Journey, Every Generation

(Cain, Schon)

Kids hanging out on a Saturday night Waitin' on wheels, wanna go for a ride Cruisin' 'round town, just feels right Got to get away

Blasting rock and hip hop, they know All dressed down with no place to go A difficult age just takin' it slow Wait for better days

Can't stop the wild and restless Still the ritual goes on Following the footsteps Where their fathers used to run

Turn around and face the change Young hearts all beat the same The fire in the soul remains Ooh, in every generation Young rebels have their time Glory days are gonna shine Ooh, there's a brand new face waiting right behind Every generation

Fashions go and come back around And vinyl LPs still got a cool sound Flash back to retro (retro) It's all new again Fighting wars under different names Losing daughters and sons, we all feel the pain Through the tears, why don't things ever change Between now and then

While the radio's still playin' That familiar sweet love song We still share the same desire We all need to belong

Turn around and face the change Young hearts all beat the same The fire in the soul remains Ooh in every generation Young rebels have their time Glory days are gonna shine Ooh there's a brand new face waiting right behind Every generation

Some generations leave us heroes of their day With magic moments that still take our breaths away Some will inherit all the politics and blame And some will leave this world a better place

Turn around and face the change Young hearts all beat the same The fire in the soul remains Ooh in every generation Young rebels have their time Glory days are gonna shine Ooh there's a brand new face waiting right behind Every generation Yeah, yeah, yeah Every generation They keep comin' around Every generation Na na na na na Yeah Na na na na na Na na na na na