

Sweet, Teenage Rampage

We want Sweet!

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All over the land the kids have found its time to get the upper hand
They're out on the streets they turn up the heat and soon they could be
Completely in command

Imagine the sensation of Teenage occupation

At thirteen they'd be leaning and at fourteen they'd be burning

But there's something in the air of which we all would be aware

But they don't care! No! No! No! No!

So come and join the revolution, get yourself a constitution

And join the revolution now!

Recognise your age, it's a teenage rampage.

Turn another page on the teenage rampage now!

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They're getting it on ain't doing it wrong, they're gonna do it,
and it won't be long.

They've gotta be heard, they've got the word they really belong

And now they're coming on strong.

Imagine the formation of teenage legislation

At thirteen they were fooling but at sixteen they'll be ruling

And there's something in the air of which we all will be aware

But they don't care! No! No! No! No!

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