

# The Buzzcocks, Whatever Happened To...?

What ever happened to twin sets?  
What ever happened to Hi-fi?  
What ever happened to TV sex?  
What ever happened to you and I?

Your passion is a product  
of highlight and detail.  
That come hither look--  
Bonus offer retail.

Whatever happened to pick-up trucks?  
Whatever happened to yellow pages?  
Whatever happened to burning books?  
Whatever happened to new ages?

Your emotions are cheap--  
Cut, price, cash and carry.  
You wear your heart on your sleeve  
For any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

Your love is a cashed-in cheque.  
Oh oh, that's the way of all flesh!

Whatever happened to Chairman Mao?  
Whatever happened to God above?  
Whatever happened to the cow?  
Whatever happened to plug-in love?

Your pasteurised life--  
So fit for consumption.  
Ooh, those undressing eyes--  
So strictly commercial.

Your love is a cashed-in cheque  
Oh oh, that's the way of all flesh!  
All flesh!  
All flesh!