The Church, All The Young Dudes

Well, Billy rapped all night about his suicide How he kick it in the head when he reached twenty-five Speed jive don't want to stay alive When you're twenty-five And Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks And Freedy's got spots from ripping off the stars from his face Funky little boat race

Now, the television man is crazy saying we're juvenile deliquent wrecks Oh man, I need TV when I got T Rex Oh brother you guessed

All the young dudes Carry the news Boogaloo dudes Carry the news

Now Lucy looks sweet cause she dresses like a queen And she can kick like a mule it's a real mean team But we can love, oh yeah, we can love And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones We never got it off on that revolution stuff What a drag too many snags

Now I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine Gonna race some cat to bed Is this concrete all around Or is it in my head? Oh brother you you guessed

All the young dudes (Hey, dudes)
Carry the news (Stand up)
Boogaloo dudes (I want to kiss you)
Carry the news

All the young dudes (I want to talk to you) Carry the news (I want to see you, dudes) Boogaloo dudes (laughter) Carry the news (I want to kiss you)

All the young dudes (Stand up)
Carry the news (I want to kiss you)
Boogaloo dudes (laughter)
Carry the news (I want to talk to you, dudes)

All the young dudes (Stand up)
Carry the news (What dudes)
Boogaloo dudes (I want to kiss you)
Carry the news (Ahh, I want to see you, dudes)

All the young dudes (Ah, I want to talk to you) Carry the news (What dudes) Boogaloo dudes (I want to kiss you) Carry the news (I want to kiss you)

All the young dudes (Yeah, do you know what I'm...what I'm talking about?) Carry the news (I want to kiss you) Boogaloo dudes Carry the news (Stand up)

All the young dudes (I want to talk to dudes) (I want to see)