

# Tycoon, A Little Damage Done

Paroles de Tim RICE - Musique de Michel BERGER

You'd think we'd got no cause  
To kick against the pricks  
To mess with politics  
To tear this sucker down  
No need to settle scores  
When we are not deprived  
This bloody perfect town  
But no  
We're cocky on the boulevards  
A little damage done  
A little damage done  
A little harm to do  
Before the night is through  
Before the battle's won  
And when we hit the street  
Made up with shining hate  
The narrow and the straight  
Are skipping to our beat  
Oh yes  
We're striking on the boulevards  
A little damage done  
Hey !  
Since we're the stuff of life  
We've had enough of life  
Nagging us, dragging us, flagging us down  
Hey !  
We don't want to wait for life  
Degenerate in life  
Screwing us, chewing us, spewing us out  
A little damage done  
A gesture from the guys  
The ones who realise  
The ending has begun  
A knife that goes astray  
A minor scuffle here  
A small explosion there  
A tiny price to pay  
For life !  
We're shaking up the Boulevards  
A little damage done  
We are the ones who care  
The ones who mean to win  
The ones who don't give in  
To comfort or despair  
And please remember this  
In case of accident  
That we did not invent  
This dead metropolis  
Nor us !  
We did not build the boulevards  
The damage had been done !  
Hey !  
Since we're the stuff of life  
We've had enough of life  
Nagging us, dragging us, flagging us down  
Hey !  
We don't want to wait for life  
Degenerate in life  
Screwing us, chewing us, spewing us out  
So get the stretchers out  
The boys are moving in  
And anxious to begin  
The evening's roustabout

It's gonna be a night  
To stay behind locked doors  
Or else embrace the cause  
We know you know we're right !  
And so  
Be careful on the boulevards  
Your precious metal boulevards  
We're tearing up the boulevards  
A little damage done !