

Albert Hammond, We're Running Out

Well, I'm witnessing something I'd never have dreamed of even a couple of years ago
Families screaming and running about, ringing their hands in the sky, singing

"No, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
Tell us it's a lie!"

We're running out, running out
(You know we're running out)
We're running out, running out
(You know we're running out)

We are running out of hope, and we are running out of love
And we're running out of everything that I've been dreaming of
And we are running out of oil, we are low on light and air
And we're running out and digging holes and finding nothing there

It just ain't fair, running out
(You know we're running out)
There's nothing there, running out
(You know we're running out)

Now, the car won't go, and the pool won't heat
And we're eating beans 'cause there ain't no meat
And the lamps which once lit up our street no longer light the way
So we go to bed when the sun sinks low
'cause it's cold at night and the heat won't go
And the television studio closed down the other day

Hey, hey, hey, hey, running out
(You know we're running out)
Hey, hey, hey, hey, running out
(You know we're running out)

Oh, no, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
Tell us it's a lie!

Oh, no, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
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Tell us it's a lie!

Oh, no, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
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Tell us it's a lie!

Oh, no, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
No, no, no, not our generation
Tell us it's a lie!...