

Alice Cooper, Generation Landslide

Please clean the plates, dear.
The Lord above can see ya.
Dont you know people are starving in Korea?
Alcohol and razor blades and straight pins and needles,
Kindergarten people - they use em, the need em.
Over-indulging machines were their children.
There wasnt a way down on Earth to cool em,
Cause they look just like humans at Kresges and Woolworths.
But decadent brains were at work to destroy.
Brats in battalions were ruling the streets,
Sayin generation landslide closed the gap between em.
And I laugh to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies.
Militant mothers hiding in their basement
Using pots and pans as their shields and their helmets.
Molotov milk bottles heaved from pink high chairs,
While Mothers Lib burned their certificate papers.
Dad gets his allowance from his sonny, the dealer,
Whos pubic to the world but involved in high finance.
Sisters out til five doing bankers sons hours.
But she owns a Maserati thats a gift from his father.
Stopped at full speed at one hundred miles per hour.
The Colgate invisible shield finally got em.
And I laugh to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies.