

Alice Cooper, Generation Landslide '81 (Live)

Please clean your plate, dear, the Lord above can see ya
Don't you know people are starving in Korea
Alcohol and razor blades and poison and needles
Kindergarten people, they used 'em, they need 'em
The over indulgent machines were their children
And there wasn't a way down on earth here to cool 'em
'Cos they look just like humans at Kresge's and Woolworths
But decadent brains were at work to destroy
Brats in battalions were ruling the streets and
Generation landslide, close the gap between them
And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived those billion dollar babies
La da da da daa
Militant mothers hiding in the basement
Using pots and pans as their shields and their helmets
Molotov milk bottles heaved from pink highchairs
While mothers lib burns birth certificate papers
And dad gets his allowance from his sonny the dealer

Who's pubic to the world but involved in high finance
Sister's out til 5, doing banker son's hours
But she owns a Mazarotti, that's a gift from his father
Stop at full speed, at 100 miles per hour
The Colgate invisible shield finally got 'em
And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived those billion dollar babies
La da da da daa
No one gives an oink about prom night or football
'Cos just getting home from school, safe is a gamble and a blessing
Girlsies play with girlsies and boysies with boysies
Bored with one another like old broken Christmas toysies
Kids are all hot and their parents so are noisy
And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived those billion dollar babies