

Bracket, Rod's Post

If you listen close you'll find
All the crazy things that were left behind
When I look around they're living in the past
What the hell is in their mind

They have to feel out of place
They think vogue is a disgrace
It's not for real (x2)

Days gone by are still in style
Maybe next year it happens all the while
You won't see it long 'cause it will never last
A modern-day flower child

They have to feel out of place
They think vogue is a disgrace
It's not for real

NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa
Hey!
NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa
Hey!
NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa
Hey!
NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa
Hey!
NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa
Hey!
NaNaNaNaNa (x2)
NaNa, NaNa, NaNa, NaNa