

# Dada, The Spirit Of 2009

I'm a teenager  
I'm a teenager

I'm a teenager  
Born in nineteen-hundred ninety-five  
And I'll see you here later  
Can't wait to meet you  
If you're still alive

I hope you're ready  
'Cause it ain't cute  
Get your gun hand steady  
Grab your Bible and shoot

It's the spirit of 2009  
We're still waiting for the water  
To change into wine  
There's nothing left 'cause it's all right  
We're gonna burn some books tonight  
It's the spirit of 2009, 2009

I'm a teenager  
I ain't got no teachers  
They gave 'em forty acres and a mule  
But I got big brother preachers  
Now I see things I never saw in school

They put a wig on the eagle  
They took the sex off your screen  
Thank God the pill's illegal  
I'll be a dad at fourteen

It's the spirit of 2009  
We're still waiting for the water  
To change into wine  
It's the spirit of 2009  
Forget the left 'cause it's all right  
The population is out of sight  
It's the spirit of 2009, 2009 (hoo)

I used to play bass in a solid mass band  
Smoke jelly and hang out in my pod  
But this summer I'm going to astro camp  
Learn a trade that gets me closer to God, God

(solo)

I'm a teenager  
I'm a teenager

It's the spirit of 2009  
We're still waiting for the water  
To change into wine  
There's nothing left 'cause it's all right  
We're gonna burn some books tonight  
It's the spirit of 2009  
It's the spirit of 2009

The spirit of 2009  
The spirit of 2009  
The spirit of 2000-eh, hey  
(Repeats)