

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, Rip It Up

Don't need no father figure to tell me what to do

Don't need no newspaper to tell me what is new

Don't want no one in power to take away my dreams

Cause they'd sell our souls for the rash of short term victory

Used to be some sincerity

Now there's only greed to fill paper fantasies

I wanna rip it up

I see so many people trying to change their lives

I see my friends falling in love wars all the time

They made some bad bargains but they're too blind to see

So they're walking down that same road

And never learn from history

I can't stand to hurt my heart again

Too much fun to have

Too much life left to live

I wanna rip it up

I feel like fighting

There's a riot in my heart

My heart ain't lying

Got to keep on trying to have a good time

Come on rip

Rip it up