

# Ed Harcourt, Born In The 70's

I was born the year punk broke  
Days before the king was dead  
It was the year of the snake  
I was a red-faced child  
Who stumbled where he tread  
Was kept in orderly file  
My parents named me Ed  
I tried my hardest to smile  
And like my daddy said  
I've tried to be myself  
Sometimes daydreaming for hours  
Wishing for a dangerous life  
Cut the leash some slack  
Run into the morning light  
Race the trains by the track  
Until my mouth feels dry

But can you count on me?  
I might let you down  
In a world that is so sensational  
No you can count on me  
I'm living for the now  
Up against the older generation's wall

Born in the 70's  
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After a length of time  
You're this parody  
Just like the record's stuck  
Always repeating the past  
That never liked you before  
You had no reason to last  
Were in a silent war  
A telepathic blast  
And like my daddy said  
These are exciting times  
The future grabs my throat  
And let's me know it's alright  
If I believe in love  
Then I believe in hate too  
I'll taste the darker stuff  
To find some lasting truth

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Born in the 70's  
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(We don't really give a fuck about you)