

Gavin Friday, Children Of The Revolution

Well you can bump and grind
If it's good for your mind
Well you can twist and shout
Let it all hang out

But you won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No you won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No no no

Well you can tear a plane
In the falling rain
I drive a Rolls Royce
'Cause it's good for my voice

But you won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No you won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No no no

La de da
La de da de da da da da
La de da
La de da de da da da da
La de da
La de da

You won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No you won't fool the
Children of the revolution
No you won't fool
No no baby
You won't fool the children
No no you can tie
The photographic tight
You won't make it
Oh la de da

La de da
La de da de da da da da
La de da
La de da de da de da da