

Hanoi Rocks, Nothing New

Once a time again!

The city people on the streets talk about the town, wherever you go to

They come to your home, they operate you by the telephone

Coca-Cola! (propaganda)

Religion! (a cult they're telling you)

They're telling you it's the only truth

Oh, yes they do!

You try to escape but there's nowhere to hide, so you turn on your tv screen

It's black and white, politics all night - but who really pays the bill?

Coca-Cola! (propaganda)

Religion! (a cult they're telling you)

They're telling you it's the only truth

Oh, yes they do!

Nothing new goin' on inside of view

The city people on the streets talk 'bout the town, wherever you go to

There isn't a place to ru-un to, they never let you go

Nothing new goin' on inside the view