

# Manfred Mann, Lies (All Through The 80's)

We're all gonna live out the Hollywood dream  
Everything's gonna be just what it seems  
Gonna find a better way to run our cars  
All through the Eighties  
'Cause the race is on, we're gonna land on Mars  
All through the Eighties  
The Video Screen will open up the door  
All through the Eighties  
Information - there'll be more and more  
All through the Eighties  
Will the man on the street finally know the score

But I saw a kid with no smile on his face today  
Where is my place in this bright future, I heard him say  
I've lost my hope there isn't anywhere to play  
(Pull up the trees and put up a parking lot)

The play's been written we'll all be in the cast  
All through the Eighties  
And our feet are gonna point away from the past  
All through the Eighties  
Will supersonic travel be our ticket to ride  
We'll have cruise missiles, they think as they fly

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Where is my place in this bright future, I heard him say  
I've lost my hope there isn't anywhere to play  
(Pull up the trees and put up a parking lot)

Time will go and the years fly by  
All through the Eighties  
And we'll have another slice of American Pie  
All through the Eighties  
Credit card living, push button cash  
All through the Eighties  
We'll pay our money and we'll take our trash  
All through the Eighties  
And another generation will "Talk about their Generation"

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