

# Newsboys, The Fad Of The Land

I'm a marinade  
Of what's hot this summer  
I'm an early comer  
Bought a Gulf War Hummer

Every fad, I feel its force  
Every trend, I do endorse  
Got my genomes mapping  
Caught my smart dog napping

I'm charging up the new, new thing  
(I'm riffing on the new, new thing)  
I'm answering a customized ring  
I'm starting from the place you stop  
I'm packing for an ego trip...hop

Stop the scam  
You day traders in a traffic jam  
Can the craze  
All you players outta plays  
Fight the man  
All you suckers for a better brand  
They got us livin' off the fad o' the land

Get your pager on  
'Cause you know my number  
I'm a wireless wonder  
Got thumbs of thunder

Soul daddies in a fire wire tumble dryer  
Soul mamas broke the breaker  
Soul children packin' Prozac pacifiers  
Get your plug-in  
We all need to plug into our Maker

Music by Peter Furler / Lyrics by Steve Taylor  
2002 Dawn Treader Music (admin. by EMI Christian Music Publishing) / Soylent Tunes / SESAC