Peter And The Test Tube Babies, I'd Rather Jack

All we wanna' do is have a good time, then you went and took our hearts away. And no-one ever asks us our opinion, no no, we don't get a say. AM, FM all of that jazz, we'd rather sing along with Yazz. Whatever happened to the radio? They never play the songs we know.

Golden Oldies, Rolling Stones, we don't want them back. I'd rather jack, than Fleetwood Mac. No Heavy Metal, Rock 'n' Roll, music from the past, I'd rather Jack, to Fleetwood Mac.

Can't they see that every generation, has music for its own identity? So why's the DJ on the radio station, always more than twice the age of me? Who needs Pink Floyd or Dire Straits, it's not our music that's out of date? Demographic stereo, they never play the songs we know.