

# Rainbirds, The World Is Growing Old

All shout when the music is loud  
When the music is low they all wanna go  
All scream when the music is fast  
When the music is slow they really don't know  
If my faces are pretty I've got an excuse  
If I know what I want I've got something to loose  
Well, the money's good  
But I'm not amused  
UUHWEE, the world is growing old  
All dance when I bang the right drum  
When I'm on the wrong track I erase what I had  
From time to time as I move along  
I take alook back to see what went wrong  
Well, the future is close and I'm rotten to the core  
It's gonna be too late when it knocks on my door  
Well, but the money's good  
and I'm not amused  
. UUHWEE, the world is growing old  
Feed me! Feed me! Feed me!  
All yawn when I am what I am  
When I am what they are it's kind of going too far  
When they open the doors I gotta hesitate  
If they open their wallets I mustn't wait  
I could afford a fast car and save my soul  
Or I could kill the leader and live like a mole  
But the money's good  
And I am not amused  
Feed me! Feed me! Feed me!