

Roger Taylor, No More Fun

(Roger Taylor)

From the "stairway to heaven" to "the laughing gnome";
It's a mighty long way down rock and roll
We got no more, no more fun
Age before beauty, pearls before swine
And whatever happened to the wild, wild times?
From the Memphis God to the Liverpool boys
Then the guitar kings made a lot of noise

We got no more, no more fun
No more fun
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No more fun

I said age before beauty, pearls before swine
Whatever happened to the wild, wild times?

Then they were dressing like hookers,
They were dressing like queens
It had nothing to do with New Orleans
We got no more, no more fun
No more fun
We got no more, no more fun
No more fun

It don't seem like fun and it ain't necessary
Never wanted to be no shorthand secretary
Now they're punching their keyboards, kiss their machines
It ain't got much soul and it's squeaky clean

We got no more, no more fun
No more fun
No more fun
No more fun