

Roger Tylor, A Nation Of Haircuts

God help us all we're a nation of haircuts
How can you ever stand tall in a nation of haircuts
We don't make ships and we don't make cars
But we look good hangin' out in bars
You better never grow old in a nation of haircuts
Or you'll be out in the cold in a nation of haircuts
No point of view in a nation of haircuts
Fashion rules in a nation of haircuts
Check your shoes
Check your hair
Last weeks thing - oh dear
But we salute you
All you groovy dudes
Yeah we salute you
You're so fucking cool
Check your threads, check your cred but you better not smile
Don't move too quick you might spoil your hairstyle
No point of view in a nation of haircuts
Fashion rules in a nation of haircuts
Check your shoes
Check your hair
Looking good - yeah
And we salute you
All you groovy dudes
Yeah we salute you
You're so fucking cool
You gotta drink the right drink in a nation of haircuts
You better watch what you think in a nation of haircuts
No point of view in a nation of haircuts
Fashion rules in a nation of haircuts
A nation of haircuts
(Mine's a saucer of cream)