

# The Go-Go's, Screaming

No friends - don't want them  
Just fans to serve your needs  
Make money - they adore you  
On subservience your ego's fed

Grey matter  
Under grey face  
You're so witty  
We're so base  
Grey matter  
Under grey face  
You're so witty  
We're so base

They're screaming for you, for you  
They don't know what's true  
What's real  
Who cares

Kill this scene with your power  
Get your contract - distort the facts  
You can use and abuse us  
We're so mindless we won't react

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Why bother with morals  
When you can rest on your laurels  
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