

# The Kinks, Young Conservatives

Have you heard the word?  
The revolution's over.  
Now the anger's disappeared  
And the rebels are much older.  
And the schools and universities  
Are turning out a brand new breed of young conservatives.

Get yourself a brand new scene,  
Keep your collars white and clean,  
It's time to come and join the young conservatives.

Revolution used to be cool,  
But now it's out of fashion.  
Politeness is the rule,  
And not an angry young man's passion.  
And they've used up all the alternatives,  
And they're rushing down the street to join  
the young conservatives.  
Conservatives.

Ban the bomb, oh how contemporary,  
In your parents' car.  
Another chip off the block, is that all that you are?  
Look at all the young conservatives  
Hanging out in the bars.  
It's got to stop before it goes to fa-fa-fa-fa-far.

Get yourself some new attire,  
Set your sights a little higher,  
You're going to join the young conservatives.

The establishment is winning,  
Now the battle's nearly won.  
The rebels are conforming,  
See the father, now the sons.  
All the urgency and energy  
Have turned into complacency,  
Now the schools and universities are turning out a  
brand new breed of young conservatives.  
Conservatives.

Rebel, rebel found a cause,  
Now it's Hampstead not East End  
And now he's such a well respected man.  
The only action that you see  
Is in the Sunday Times.  
Content to sit in bed and read between the lines.

Rebel, rebel join the young conservatives.  
Be a devil join the new conservatives.

It's a victory for order  
Now they've beaten everyone.  
The rebels are too old now,  
And the young just want to be young.  
All the urgency and energy  
Have turned into complacency.  
Now the schools and universities are turning out a  
brand new breed of young conservatives.  
Conservatives.

Look at all the young conservatives.  
Look at all the young conservatives.