

# The Ordinary Boys, The List Goes On

Radio play just depresses me today  
Why is it so throw away  
The lists that you write  
Just to classify this tripe  
When clearly it all sounds the same  
Oh oh oh  
Well I've heard it all done before  
A hundred years ago or more  
Originality is so passe  
Just the same old politics  
Through pretentious effects units  
By self-obsessive slobs  
The list goes on

Media press has become an utter mess  
The opinions of failed pop stars  
They constantly try to divert the public eye  
Led by large cash deposits and such

Well I've heard it all done before  
A hundred years ago or more  
Originality is so passe  
Forgotten genres get rehatched  
Create the craze, create the cash  
Would you buy anything?  
The list goes on

And I will try  
Not to let this get to me  
But it goes on  
It goes on and on and on and on  
And on and on and on and on...

Oh I've heard it all done before  
A hundred years ago or more  
Originality is so passe  
I'll never lose my faith in you  
When nothing's good what can you do?  
Just don't buy anything  
The list goes on