

# Todd Rundgren, When Worlds Collide

When worlds collide, the best of us  
Won't be here with the rest of us  
They'll drop before the paint has dried  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

The young today, I must confess  
Have lost the path of righteousness  
By settling for something less  
The smarty pants, they fail to see  
The posture of morality  
Is just like common currency  
That's the way it works for me

So I dress like a brushing bride  
Because my every move is sanctified  
By claiming God is on my side  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

When worlds collide, the virtuous  
Will have to take the shuttle bus  
But we in limousines shall ride  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

These kids today, they have no pluck  
Don't know the value of a buck  
They think all politicians suck  
But managing economies

Is one of my best qualities  
Especially to friends like these  
I can favor the ones I please

And if the mandate should be denied me  
Then there's always something kept aside  
If you have grease then you can slide  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

When worlds collide, the devious,  
The cunning, and mischevious  
Will mourn the moral men who died  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

The youth today, I must relate  
Have not learned to appreciate  
The pleasures of the city-state  
They waste themselves on drugs and sex  
And boogieing in discotheques  
I'll take them by their bleach-blond necks  
And conscript those I don't reject

Then I'll serve them butchered and fried  
For our commander can sleep satisfied  
While someone's licking one's backside  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide