

Yazz, Goodbye Seventies

To your credit to the thirty faces you created
To your headache to the shape of the 1980s
Im glad that we dont hear you any more
Im tired of playing in your fashion war
To the lights to the trend setting in your head
Sunday nights tear from the youth cults already dead
Im glad that we dont hear you and more
Im tired of fighting in your fashion war

Chorus

Goodbye seventies

To your credit to the thirty faces you created
To your subscription for the million copies of 1980
Im glad that we dont hear you any more
Im tired of losing in your fashion war
Repeat chorus