

Our Generation

Slimy

We don't want bla bla please
We want to be respected
We want to walk in peace
We want each other to be ok
We want to drink, have sex
And we only talk on MySpace
But go and change think of Facebook that's great
Go go bitch oh my fucking God!
I swear, we want an iPhone please cause' Carrie Broadshaw touched one
We want a Woodstock please with real hippies not fake
As Amy said: "we are all going back to black."

Our generation
We want to scream but without words it's so hard to be heard
Our generation
We want to scream but without words it's so hard to be heard

We want to find a place
And wanna dance until death
We want a Starbucks please
We want Kate Moss as twin
We want Jimmy with Chris without judgement that's it
It's just a heart heart beat they're gay they're not shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>