MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Noise Next Door, The "All The Young Dudes"

Visit "All The Young Dudes" on MotoLyrics.com

well Billy rapped all night about his suicide how he kicked it in the head when he was twenty-five speed jive, don't want to stay alive when you're twentyfive

and Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks and Freddy's got the spots from ripping off the stars from his face a funky little boat race

Television man is crazy, saying we're juvenile deliquent wrecks Oh man, I need TV when I get T Rex Oh brother you guessed I'm a dude, man

all the young dudes carry the news Boogaloo dudes carry the news All the young dudes carry the news Boogaloo dudes carry the news

now Lucy looks sweet cause he dresses like a queen but he can kick like a mule, it's a real mean team but we can love, oh yes, we can love

and my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones we never got off on that revolution stuff what a drag, too many snags

now I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine got to race some cat to bed oh is there concrete all around or is it in my head yeah, I'm a dude, man

all the young dudes

carry the news boogaloo dudescarry the news all the young dudes carry the news boogaloo dudes carry the news

all the young dudes (hey dudes) carry the news (where are ya) boogaloo dudes (stand up, come up) carry the news all the young dudes (I wanna hear ya) carry the news (I wanna see ya) boogaloo dudes (I wanna talk to you, all of you) carry the news all the young dudes (hey dudes) carry the news (where are ya) boogaloo dudes (stand up, come up) carry the news

Visit Noise Next Door, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.