Noodle Muffin "Your Generation"

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I hope you die before I get old You had your fun so please just go You Hippies had your time Now you find that your greed has dined And Woodstock, what a time. But big deal, just to let it die with you.

I hope you die before I get old Your megalomania's growing old Sure the Summer of Love was fine Had it shoved down this throat of mine Now money has your mind It's got your ...

All you're tryin' to say is I should worship your Bob Dylan Like Holy God and God 'Cause I don't know

All I'm willing to say is Don't you know that he's the man Who pulls us down and down Like you, so go

Don't want ...
Don't want ...
Don't want ...
To talk ...
About your generation

I hope you die before I get old
No "Sixty Something" or I'll go cold
Don't you think it's time you died?
Did your disco inside my mind
I think it's time you died
Had your babies on my Primetime
Oh please just start to die
Don't want to hear your impotence whines
It's really time to die
Don't want to see you retire on my TV

Don't wanna talk of your generation Don't wanna talk of your generation Don't wanna talk of your generation Don't wanna talk of your ... GENERATION!

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