Zayra Alvarez "All the young dudes"

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Billy rapped all night about his suicide How he'd kick it in the head when he was twenty-five Don't wanna stay alive when you're twenty-five

Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars And Freddy's got spots from ripping off the stars from his face A funky little boat race

The television man is crazy Saying we're juvenile delinquent wrecks Man, I need a T.V. when I've got T-Rex Hey, brother, you guessed

I'm a dude

All the young dudes Carry the news Booga-loo, dudes Carry the news

All the young dudes Carry the news Booga-loo, dudes Carry the news

Now Jimmy's looking sweet, though he dresses like a queen

He can kick like a mule, it's a real mean team We can love, we can love

And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones

We never got it off on that revolution stuff What a drag, too many snags

Well, I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine Gonna race some cat to bed Is this concrete all around, or is it in my head? Oh, brother, you guessed

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Visit Zayra Alvarez page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.