

Ark, The "Let's get married"

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Hey you, feeling old and blue
You think you've got an answer
But you haven't got a clue
So don't give me that crap
'Bout old times coming back
I can see you've been
Away too long to know anything 'bout that

It's a new age man,
But this time it's for real
It's like nothing you've seen or heard of in this life
before

Oh, this life makes me wild
I wanna eat it with a fork
And a spoon
Or without

Oh, what a crazy generation
What a funky little race
Let's get married everybody
Right away

Oh please spare me your
Sunglass-protected point of view
I've got better things to listen to
And better things to do
And just because I happen to be
Twenty-six*
It doesn't necessarily mean
That you are smarter than me

It's a new face man,
But this time it's a dream
It's like fantasy but real
And no one here gives a shit about the fancy in your
spleen

Oh, this life makes me wild
I wanna eat it with a fork
And a spoon

Or a knife
Or without

Oh, what a crazy generation
What a funky little race
Let's get married everybody
Straight away

Thank you teachers,
Thank you schools
For learning me the pleasure
Of disobeying rules
Thank you daddies,
Thank you mums
For showing to me
What I will try not to become
Thank you rockers,
Cool and straight,
For proving to me the fact
That rock is secretly gay
Oh ho, thank you lovers
Thank you friends
You are all that matters now
I love you
I love you

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