

Babyshambles

"Hooray for the 21st Century"

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Every sweet little lie ever whispered to you now rings
true
No need to wake the sleeping dogs when they'll just
turn on you
I'll make my way instead to the foots of your ivory tower
But no love do I find there amongst the leaves and the
dying flowers

What became of the lover in you?
Beat the swine black and blue
You and I, me and you
What became of the lover in you?
What became of the lover in you?

The Thames and the Mersey,
the Tyne and the Wear and the Clyde
They spew slums like gravy
on the banks of the poisonous tyde
They washed up the pale thin girl,
alone in her ivory tower
Scratching her skin with the thorns
that grow on the stems of the wild flower

What became of the lover in you?
Beat the swine black and blue
You and I, me and you
What became of the lover in you?

What became of the working class?
Nike, Reebok, Adidas, scratch cards, pimples, ecstasy
Hooray fo the 21st Century (x5)

Living in a looking glass as the beauty of life goes by
You're going to be so old, you're going to be so old
Your skin's so cold

Hooray for the 21st Century (x8)

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