

Ian Hunter

"Morons"

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We were morons from the day we were born
We believed every word that you said, boy, were we
wrong?
We're all fat now on the sofas, mini morons taking over
'Cos we're older now, older now, older now, older now

We were morons, red, white and blue
We were working class, kids on the skids with nothing
to do
We're all dead now in our boxes, holding on to what
little we go left
'Cos it's over now, over now, over now, over now

Read moron newspapers, watch moron television
All laid on by slimy little, sleazy little, phony little
morons
Estonians, Harrovians, think they're the chosen ones
And they poke fun at scruffy little, spotty little, stupid
little morons

Ha, ha, ha, ha, look at those morons
Ha, ha, ha, ha, they do nothing but whine
And they're slow all the time
Look at those morons, never mind, never mind, never
mind
Never mind, never mind, never mind, never mind,
never mind
We can leave them behind while we're dumbing them
down
We'll be robbing them blind

Ah, ah, morons don't matter at all
No education, no information
Morons are boring, ugly and small
They lower the tone, let's get rid of them all

Will to learn gone away
Force fed garbage every day
We're the slaves of smarmy little, self important, petty
little morons
Oxford, Cambridge see how the other half live
Steer well clear of lazy little, filthy little, funny little

morons

Ha, ha, ha, ha, look at those morons
Ha, ha, ha, ha, they're such terrible types
And they're not very bright, look at those morons
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all
right
Let them fight every night, while they're missing the
point
We can do what we like

Ah, ah, I'm 60 and what have I got
I live in a war zone, surrounded by morons
Don't tell me I'm free when I'm not
Ah ah, abandon hope all who live here
We are the morons that you declared war on
Now everyone's living in fear

We're starving, it's something that needs to be sad
We're starving, it's something that needs to be sad
We're starving, starving, starving, starving
Starving, starving, starving, starving

Morons will never escape from the fact
They can never escape and we hate you for that
We we're morons but then again no, no, no

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