

Linda Sundblad

"Pretty Rebels"

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Party people invite us over
they're so in love with the shit we got
paparazzis lined up like Nazis
taking pictures, I kid you not
would u like to have some blow
get a girl and take control
you're not that important to us and you're too old for us

Pretty the rebels, causing trouble
Beat us up, we don't care
We're the babies, born in the 80's
Put your hands in the air

Posing pirates, pink perky riots
big D.P.Bottles about to Pop
flamboyant peacocks, straight out of detox
total chaos! It Never Stops

would you stop bugging me
go home to your family
there're better things for grown ups to do cos you're
too old for me

Pretty the rebels, causing trouble
Beat us up, we don't care
We're the babies, born in the 80's
Put your hands in the air

Blinding flashes everywhere, we don't care
Kiss us anywhere, we're just playing truth or dare
We would rather crash than drop on the spot
Don't you think it's hot, don't you love it what we got

Pretty the rebels, everywhere, we don't care
Beat us up, we don't care
We're the babies, born in the 80's
Put your hands in the air

