

## **Lizzy Borden**

# **"Generation Landslide"**

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Please clean your plate, dear  
The Lord above can see ya  
Don't you know people are starving in Korea?  
Alcohol and razor blades and poison and needles  
Kindergarten people  
They use 'em, the need 'em

The over indulgent machines were their children  
There wasn't a way down on earth here to cool 'em  
'Cause they look just like humans at kresges and wool  
worths  
But decadent brains were at work to destroy  
Brats in battalions were ruling the streets  
Sayin' generation landslide closed the gap between  
'em

And I laugh to myself at the men and the ladies  
Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies

Militant mothers hiding in their basement  
Using pots and pans as their shields and their helmets  
Molotov milk bottles heaved from pink high chairs  
While mothers' lib burns birth certificate papers

Dad gets his allowance from his sonny, the dealer  
Who's pubic to the world but involved in high finance  
Sister's out 'til five doing banker's son's hours  
But she owns a maserati that's a gift from his father  
Stopped at full speed at one hundred miles per hour  
The Colgate invisible shield finally got 'em

And I laugh to myself at the men and the ladies  
Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies

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