

## The Hampdens "Generation Y"

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I'm sick and tired of apathy  
And Cobain tributes  
Buy some time and make a bid for Generation Y  
Why can't I get it together?  
Meet me tonight on Myspace, I'll be there waiting  
A Backlit sky could be nuclear, or just a late sunrise  
The day is waiting

Another stolen glance, on a Friday night  
But you could never know  
This not a life, it is an addiction

Across the bar I watch you dance  
But nevermind, it's over now for Generation Y  
French Vogue knows that spiders cling to model's  
faces  
Another high rise  
A facsimile of the mottos of our youth  
So long ago I don't recall them

(A beating heart in a dark club  
You're not from the town that I grew up in  
My friends do all the things that other folks do  
To keep the world from closing in  
Take my hand  
And come back to the town that I grew up in)

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