

Pat Benatar "Cool Zero"

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Art attacks from subway walls
Sprayed like bullets into concrete face
Everywhere you turn, knuckles are crackin'

Suburban monkeys break ghetto habits
Body guns loaded for a dime
See 'em shed their celebrity skin for a life of trash and
crime

Cool zero, you wanna know where the wild ones go
Cool zero, you wanna know where the bodies are
burned
Crawlin' under every rock, you gotta see what time
forgot
Cool zero, cool zero, cool zero

Nothin' stops the hit parade
Money makers will be shaken down
Everywhere you go, fingers are snappin'

Commercial prophets shout revolution
Throwin' dirt upon a good mans name
Watch 'em sell his soul for shoes and dance upon his
grave

Cool zero, you wanna know where the wild ones go
Cool zero, you wanna know where the bodies are
burned
Crawlin' under every rock, you gotta see what time
forgot
Cool zero, cool zero, cool zero, cool zero, cool zero
Cool zero, cool zero

In this junk food civilization
They will eat and not think twice
For a dance in the dragons jaws
They will gladly pay the price an' eat their fill ohh, ohh
hey

Headlines turn in violent day
Run like blood across the printed page
Everywhere you look, atoms are smashin'

Politicians smilin' for the camera
And the pictures make you wanna scream
Maybe baby, we'll just play it cool like Elvis at 19

Cool zero, you wanna know where the wild ones go
Cool zero, you wanna know where the bodies are
burned
Crawlin' under every rock, you gotta see what time
forgot
Cool zero, cool zero, cool zero, cool zero, cool zero
Cool zero, cool zero

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