

## **Alisha's Attic "Barabarella"**

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(poole/martin/poole)

The feeling is growing  
We have to keep up with the jones'  
We have to keep up the demand  
Because the supply is getting more  
Will there be catastrophic circumstances  
If the e-mail and dot comms capture the world  
And cyberspace is a holiday place  
And your best friend lives on mars

Do you remember  
Glamour on sunset boulevard?  
Do you remember?  
Do you remember?  
When ladies were ladies  
And men were men  
But now the future's taking over  
We're out of control again

It's more like barbarella  
Barbarella  
It's not like the old 50's glamour

Coming out of the 90's  
Everybody thinks we're getting wiser  
'cos we're seeing 3-dimensional and  
We're filling up wide open space  
Interactive - the word of the moment  
Laughs the old gentleman in the face  
A generation we can never replace  
Never never replace

We nearly hit the history books  
And it starts all over again  
Virtual reality isn't real  
Virtual reality, yeah  
Isn't real

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