

## Saybia

### "The End"

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Leo Sayer & David Courtney  
He says he doesn't care  
To the girl with the painted hair  
And staggers through the angry crowd  
Like it isn't there  
Feels like a wall of sound  
As he crashes down  
No one stops to look when he hits the ground  
We're the nouveau rich  
On a one way trip  
Living out on a razor's edge  
Just to get our kicks  
We're gonna take a stand  
Till the world is in our hands  
And if we win or lose  
We don't give a damn  
Hollow people living empty lives  
Looking vacant in the neon lights  
Who needs the truth  
When you can live a lie?  
Can't stop now, it's too late  
'cos we're running blind  
Till the end comes like a thunder  
And we all fall under  
No one gives a damn  
Come on now, let's meet the end  
He tries to make it home  
Head like a block of stone  
His eyes are so closed up now  
His arm so full of dope  
There is nowhere to run  
He cries out but no one comes  
In the back of some dark alley  
He dies alone  
Hollow people living empty lives  
Hearts feel nothing in the neon lights  
Feelings here are so cheap these days  
They don't mean a thing  
No one really cares  
Whether we lose or if we win  
Yeah -- we're the angry youth

Don't wanna be like you  
Yeah -- we're the nouveau riche  
Yeah -- we gotcha in our grip  
There's no escape for you  
'cos we're running blind  
Yeah, we're the angry youth  
Don't wanna be like you  
We've got your bridges crossed  
We won -- you lost  
It's the end

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