All the Young Dudes, Mott The Hoople

Well, Billy rapped all night about his suicide

How he kick it in the head when he was twenty-five

Speed jive don't want to stay alive when you're twenty-five

And Wendy's stealing clothes from Marks and Sparks

And Freddy's got spots from ripping off the stars from his face

Funky little boat race, television man is crazy saying

We're juvenile delinquent wrecks

Oh man, I need TV when I got T Rex

Oh brother, you guessed, I'm a dude dad

All the young dudes

(Hey dudes)

Carry the news

(Where are ya?)

Boogaloo dudes

(Stand up come on)

Carry the news

All the young dudes

(I want to hear you)

Carry the news

(I want to see you)

Boogaloo dudes

(And I want to talk to you all of you)

Carry the news

Now Lucy looks sweet 'cause he dresses like a queen

But he can kick like a mule it's a real mean team

But we can love, oh yes, we can love

And my brother's back at home with his Beatles and his Stones

We never got it off on that revolution stuff

What a drag too many snags

Now I've drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine

Got to race some cat to bed

Oh, is there concrete all around or is it in my head?

Yeah, I'm a dude dad

All the young dudes

(Hey dúdes)

Carry the news

(Where are ya)

Boogaloo dudes

(Stand up)

Carry the news

All the young dudes

(I want to hear ya)

Carry the news

(I want to see you)

Boogaloo dudes

(And I want to relate to you)

Carry the news

All the young dudes

(What dudes?)

Carry the news

(Let's hear the news come on)

Boogaloo dudes

(I want to kick you)

Carry the news

All the young dudes

(Hey you there with the glasses)

Carry the news

(I want you)

Boogaloo dudes

(I want you at the front)

Carry the news

(Now you all his friends)

All the young dudes

(Now you bring him down

