

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 dudes)
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

