

1. I'm Alright

(© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS)

Cruel man lookin at with those eyes
They're designed to bring me down to size
He's not happy with the little boy within
Sharin smiles, drinkin gin

He got sold, and he's got scars
Now he's old and cynical in bars

But I can see the sun is shining on and on
And I know everything's gonna be alright
Cos there's a spring in my step, wind in my sails and a twinkle in my cheeky eye
I'm Alright

Scaredy cat freaky chick with mobile phone
Asks for a dime then sits all alone
She's not happy with the pretty girl within
Proud of flesh n ready to sin

She got sold, and she's got scars
Now she's cold and cynical in bars

But I can see the sun is shining on and on
And I know everything's gonna be alright
Cos there's a spring in my step, wind in my sails and a twinkle in my cheeky eye
I'm Alright

So don't get sold
And don't get scars
Cos you'll grow old
And cynical in bars

And I can see the sun is shining on and on
And I know everything's gonna be alright
Cos there's a spring in my step, wind in my sails and a twinkle in my cheeky eye
I'm Alright

2. Hey Hey

[© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS]

Hey Hey what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna, what's it gonna be girl?
Hey hey, what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna be?

Tu peux passer la journée en ronchonner
Assis sur le canapé
Ou tu peux vois la bonne cote des choses
Tu peux t'ouvrir est crier

Hey Hey what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna, what's it gonna be girl?
Hey hey, what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna be?

Ohh, ohhh, ohhhh, oh!

Tu peux passer la nuit en penser
Régurgiter de la philosophie
Ou tu peux réaliser que la vie est faites pour vivre
Toi et moi, on peut s'enfuir

So, Hey Hey what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna, what's it gonna be girl?
Hey hey, what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna be?

[Repeat]

Ohh, ohhh, ohhhh, oh!

Tu peux passer la journée en ronchonner
Assis sur le canapé
Ou tu peux vois la bonne cote des choses
Tu peux t'ouvrir est crier

So, Hey Hey what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna, what's it gonna be girl?
Hey hey, what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna be?

Hey Hey qu'est ce que tu va faire?
Qu'est ce que tu va, qu'est ce que tu va, qu'est ce que tu va faire bébé ?
Hey Hey qu'est ce que tu va faire?
Qu'est ce que tu va, qu'est ce que tu va faire ?

Hey Hey what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna, what's it gonna be girl?
Hey hey, what's it gonna be?
What's it gonna, what's it gonna be?

3. GOODBYE

(© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS)

We were young, bulletproof, in a far-away land, so much to see and do
The Christmas snow and Oxford Street lights, you in my arms, we owned the night

We would run and we would hide, we kept it secret our private paradise
And in this love we would sink, no need for words, no need to think

But a shift in your eyes, betrayed a certain lie
And the words on your lips, iced over with a kiss
All the questions in my head, with answers left unsaid, answers left unsaid-

I'm gonna pull myself together
Walk away with head held high
I've got my feet on the ground, I'm future bound
So goodbye, goodbye!

You took me somewhere, I'd never been before, you opened up my heart, picked me up off the floor
And then came hope, I dared to dream, but things ain't always what they seem

'Cause a look in your eyes, betrayed a certain lie
And the words on your lips, iced over with a kiss
All the questions in my head, with answers left unsaid, answers left unsaid-

I'm gonna pull myself together
Walk away with head held high
I've got my feet on the ground, I'm future bound
So goodbye, goodbye!

[Repeat]

And I know things will get better and my heart will rise again
But it's hard sometimes when I close my eyes and feel the soft touch of your hand... of your hand

I'm gonna pull myself together
Walk away with head held high
I've got my feet on the ground, I'm future bound
So goodbye, goodbye!

[Repeat]

4. I'm Satisfied

(© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS)

When I'm old and grey, in my twilight years and looking back on my life
Will I stand up tall, with a smile on my face?
Or will I moan and groan over all my mistakes?

Should of done this, I should of done that
Sitting here and looking back
I'll turn the page I'm satisfied
Maybe I was wrong to chase my dreams, but I kept my self esteem
I'm satisfied

And I remember the day, when I came to you and you opened up my eyes
You said half the fun is in the getting there
Well I can safely say I've been getting there all of my life!

Should of done this, I should of done that
Sitting here and looking back
I'll turn the page I'm satisfied
Maybe I was wrong to chase my dreams, but I kept my self esteem
I'm satisfied

And there's no prize you can get
For a lifetime of regrets
Wondering what if...
Can't take nothing to your grave
Why live here and be brave?
With a smile on your face!

(Instrumental)

Should of done this, I should of done that
Sitting here and looking back
I'll turn the page I'm satisfied
Maybe I was wrong to chase my dreams, but I kept my self esteem
I'm satisfied

[Repeat]

5. FALL FOR ME

(© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS)

I know it's cold and I shouldn't be here, but I can't help buzzin around
And you look good and you're having fun with your friends, friends, friends underground

And just 'cause I like numbers and falling on my face
Is that any reason to be mean to me?
With your fluttering eyes and your Colgate smile
Is that any reason to be mean to me?

F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, c-c-c-crawl to you
F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, I'll c-c-c-crawl, to you

Roll the dice, suffer the prize, your kingdom come, it's come undone
I trusted you, to speak the truth, but you told lies, yeah you told lies

And just 'cause I like numbers and falling on my face
Is that any reason to be mean to me?
With your fluttering eyes and your Colgate smile
Is that any reason to be mean to me?

F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, c-c-c-crawl to you
F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, c-c-c-crawl, to you
I'll crawl to you, I'll crawl to you, I'll crawl to you

Roll the dice, suffer the prize, your kingdom come, it's come undone
I trusted you, to speak the truth, but you told lies, yeah you told lies

And just 'cause I like numbers and falling on my face
Is that any reason to be mean to me?
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F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, c-c-c-crawl to you
F-F-Fall for me, f-f-fall for me
I'll c-c-c-crawl to you, c-c-c-crawl, to you

(Repeat)

I'll crawl to you
I'll crawl to you
I'll crawl to you

6. THE SELFISH GENERATION

(© 2013 e.a.j. burrows, APRA/AMCOS)

Monday, tomorrow, back to, sorrow
Faces, rather not see, places, rather not be

Last night, met someone, got down, had some fun
Suddenly, lights come on, it's her old man, with a gun

Some times I lose my head
Don't care what might be said
Good times to be had
Gonna live my life, before I -fore I -fore I am dead

Went down, see the boys, jammin, making noise
Let loose, lightning hands, too much, blew the amps

Some times I lose my head
Don't care what might be said
Good times to be had
Gonna live my life, before I -fore I -fore I am dead

And when I see these words all written down
I feel like a selfish clown
For in my word there is only me
Me, me, me, me, me, me, me

But this was how I was brought up
It's not my fault if I cannot stop
The selfish generation can't you see
We are just products of our society

Live for Today (That's what they told us)
Forget about Tomorrow (Work hard play hard)
Live for Today (Good time not a long time baby)
Forget about Tomorrow (Fuck em ALL!)

Just Do It (Thank you NIKE)
Just Do It (Forget about you're children)
Just Do It (Forget about the consequences)
Just Do It, Do It, Do It

The Selfish Generation
The Selfish Generation (We are the)
Selfish Generation
The Selfish Generation (We are the)
Selfish Generation
The Selfish Gener-a-a-a-a-a-tion