

Oh! You Pretty Things

Harvey Danger

Wake up you sleepy heads,
Put on some clothes, shake up your beds,
Put another log on the fire for me,
I made some breakfast and coffee.

I look out my window and what do I see?
A crack in the sky and a hand reaching down for me,
All the nightmares came today,
And looks as though they're here to stay.

What are we coming to:
No room for me, no fun for you.
I think about the days to come
Where the books were found by the golden one.

Written in pain, written in awe,
By a troubled man who questioned,
What we were here for,
All the strangers came today,
And it looks as though they're here to stay.

Oh, you pretty things, don't you know,
You're driving your mamas and papas insane?
Oh, you pretty things, don't you know,
You're driving your mamas and papas insane?
Let me make it plain,
You gotta make way for the homo superior.

Look at your children;
See their faces in golden rays.
Don't kid yourself they belong to you;
They're the start of the coming race.

The earth is a bitch, we've finished our news,
Homo sapient have outgrown their use,
All the strangers came today,
And it looks as though they're here to stay.

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