

No Memory

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Mom is serious she's telling me
How exciting her life was
In '70, '70, '70
She wishes for all the good things for me
She'll make 'em work for me if it kills her cause she's born me
After '70, '70, '70
Then the earth I walk on is hot and the sky is a greenhouse
And I yearn for trees, breeze and love in this centigrade degree
Of 70, 70, 70...
So then I speak and then I scream and then I scream and then I cry
And we fall apart and back together side by side
And the earth keeps burning
In 70, 70, 70 degrees...

So I'm
Clearing myself from my mother
Clearing myself for the seed of pride
And I'm
Clearing myself from my father
Clearing myself for the last time

And there's nothing like the morning after the night of bad weather
And there's nothing like ending the mourning for the better
No memory remains of anxiety
Only buildings, but no action
No memory, no memory, no memory!

Then the pirateships go by
Of approximately 50 people
Or 70, 70, 70
So what's up baby, what's up Melanie?
Let's hold hands sitting under a tree, like it's
'70, '70, '70!

So I'm
Clearing myself from my mother
Clearing myself for the seed of pride
And I'm
Clearing myself from my father
Clearing myself for the last time

And there's nothing like the morning after the night of bad weather
And there's nothing like ending the mourning for the better
No memory remains of anxiety
Only buildings, but no action
No memory, no memory, no memory!

Sweet rain will wash away the rabies!
Sweet rain will wash away John Rambo!
Sweet rain will wash away former rains...
No memory, no memory, no memory!

So I'm
Clearing myself from my mother
Clearing myself for the seed of pride
And I'm
Clearing myself from my father

Clearing myself for the last time
and ah---
Sweet rain will wash away former rains...
No memory, no memory, no memory!
No memory, no memory, no memory!