We were born, born in the fifties My mother cried When president Kennedy died She said it was the communists But I knew better Would they drop the bomb on us While we made love on the beach We were the class they couldn't teach 'Cause we knew better We were born, born in the fifties They screamed When the Beatles sang And they laughed when the King fell down the stairs Oh they should've known better Oh we hated our Aunts Then we messed in our pants Then we lost our faith and prayed to the TV Oh we should've known better We were born, born in the fifties We freeze like statues on the pages of history Living was never like this when we took all those G.C.E.'s Oh, you opened the door for us And then you turned to dust You don't understand us So don't reprimand us We're taking the future We don't need no teacher Born, born in the fifties Born, born in the fifties Born, born in the fifties Born, born in the fifties

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