

The Stuff

Allah-Las

There's no two ways about it
I don't listen to the radio
They keep playing that same song again
And the DJ's a computer
Comin up, comin up

Cut today to yesterday...

They say the old world's better
Than the new world's better
Than the old world's better
Than the new world's better than this

Some people say
They like to rock
I think that they're all talk
Hear em' comin from a mile away
I don't believe a word they sayin'

Cause they think they've got the stuff
But they haven't got enough
And when they play that blues guitar
You gotta stick em' in a bar...

Where the old world's better
Than the new world's wetter
Than the old world' bigger
Than the new world's older than this

The guitar player thinks he's tough
Bass player's outta luck
The drummer's out chasin' tail
Lead singer go to jail

Yeah they think they've got the stuff
Yeah they think they've got the stuff
Yeah they think they've got the stuff
Yeah they think they've got the stuff
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Yeah they think they've got the stuff
Yeah they think they've got the stuff
Yeah they think they've got the stuff...