

# Generation Rumble

Dave Edmunds

Mother and daughter fighting it out  
Who's gonna stay home tonight  
Who wears the make up, hangs on the phone  
It always seems to end in a fight  
It don't seem long since momma was a child bride

She got married in a hurry  
Sixteen years old on the day  
Ooh what a wedding, driving 'til dawn  
With a rock n'roll band to play  
She wore black when daddy gave the the bride away

It's just a generation rumble  
A war between two worlds  
Givin' momma lots of trouble  
Baby's getting married but she's still her daddy's  
little girl

Now the years roll by - the family brings  
Big changes onto the scene  
Sweet sixteen's turned thirty four  
But boy, she's still the same little queen  
Life's full of trips - she's gonna follow evry dream

It's just a generation rumble  
A war between two worlds  
Givin' momma lots of trouble  
Baby's grown up, but momma's still the same old girl

Mother and daughter fighting it out  
Who's gonna get their own way  
Doctor says, "Take it easy now  
Take two of these every day."  
Doctor, doctor, you can throw your pills away

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Givin' momma lots of trouble  
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