Yeah yeah yeah Its some fine revolution And there's nobody can keep you down I've paid to you bitch now love me, yeah Coz that's the way it is now Hey hey hey Do you know where your kids are and kids, D'ya know what the grown-ups do? Coz they all smoke crack In the teachers lounge And then they beg you not to Everyone knows that it's all right There's nothing else on TV tonight Well happiness is some cubic zirconia And one day, son, it could all be yours Just pin your hopes on industrial illness And settle out of court Hey hey hey Do you know where your kids are and kids, D'ya know what the grown-ups do? Coz they all smoke crack In the teachers lounge And then they beg you not to Everyone knows that it's all rise There's nothing else on TV tonight x 3