

# Whatever!

Ferry Corsten

Sentimental creeps and cops  
Congressmen and debutants  
Wander up and down the avenue  
They don't know world's a bore  
Everything's been done before  
And I'm so tired, that change is overdue

And it's blah, blah, blah on the radio  
blah, blah, blah on remote control  
blah, blah, blah on the tv too  
blah, blah, blah means nothing new  
blah, blah, blah for me and blah for you  
blah, blah, blah

I tried sex, but sex is dumb  
Rub some bits and wait to come  
Staring at the ceiling is a drag

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I tried god, but God's a fake  
Whitewash fathers on the make  
And I don't need a pedofile with pew

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