

NYC Moves To The Sound Of LA

Funeral Party

Hey, let's get right back to the basics,
Every movement made-up is useless,
Same old shape with the brand new sound
Write it off as progress is pointless

That's not who you were in the eighties,
Stealing your ideas from other cities,
Get it straight when you're upside down,
Things are looking stale,
It's time to float around

I was sick of the spirit,
Sick of image and sound,
Getting thoughts of leaving,
But things are letting me down

Now, I know,
That it's all been done before,
And it will all be done again,
So pick up the trends,
You dumb Americans
Now, I know,
That it's all been done before,
And it will all be done again,
So pick up the trends

Burn it down and rip off the pages,
The kids all over right through the ages
Making sure that it works for now,
Cut your hair and paint your stupid faces,

Let's pretend that we can get together,
Yeah, yeah, let's enjoy one another,
Useless talking about that now,
Everybody still likes to fuck around

Take it good on the capture
Going back to the place
And things aren't moving much further
To falling back on their arse

Now, I know,
That it's all been done before,
And it will all be done again,
So pick up the trends,
You dumb Americans
Now, I know,
That it's all been done before,
And it will all be done again,
So pick up the trends

New York City loves to mess around with the LA sound, the LA sound,
New York City loves to mess around with the LA sound, the LA sound,
C'mon

New York City loves to mess around with the LA sound, the LA sound,
New York City loves to mess around with the LA sound,

Oh yeah, the LA sound

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That it's all been done before,
And it will all be done again,
So pick up the trends,
You dumb Americans

Now, I know,
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