Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

They say the root of all the evil is the dollar sign That pain and problems are the product of the bottom line I beg to differ as a victim of the new decline It's not the money It's the failure to define

Chorus: There's no control There's no control 'Cuz we're out of it We let it go We overload And we're proud of it

They try to tell me that the future is in my hands I hate to be the one to break it but there's no chance My generation's self destruction has a master plan: More is more and out the door is where we stand

Chorus

Everyone says Walk don't run But we play dumb

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Chorus