Armatopia

Johnny Marr

Where do we go my blue eyed son?
We're going out with everyone
Who's buying, in newtopia?
We go a long, long way, cracking up emissions
Spending all our wages, going out of fashion
Who's buying, in newtopia?

Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na

It's such a long, long way, wishing and a hoping
Long hot days, guessing and ignoring
Let's kill it, in oblivion
Every minute, minute by minute
A hissing, fizzing atmosphere
This is it, this is it, this is it, this is it
Oh here comes history

Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Kiss of history
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na

Hey Hipness
We're smoking till we burn out
Take it to the limit
Oh baby it's our business

So let's dance to the sound of our time running out
And watch the smoke on the breeze of the rising seas
Going down down down, around round round
'Cause we're so history

Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
It's all history
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
It's all history

Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na, na na na
Na na na

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