

## Folk of the 80's

### Men Without Hats

Folk of the 80's  
Well you can change your mind- it'll change your life  
You're going crazy  
It's not you don't want to work  
It's just that you're lazy  
And you can change your life- it'll change your mind  
It's amazing in the folk of the 80's

And the folk of the 80's, is the folk of the city  
Folk of the country is the folk of the 60's  
And don't grow a beard- they'll call you a hippie

I wear a construction, lumber jacket and shirt  
And I don't really like it, but hey, that seems to work  
And all of my friends now, it's the uniform of the day  
And I can't get away now, so I just want to say

That the folk of the 80's, is the folk of the city  
Folk of the country is the folk of the 60's  
And don't cut your hair they'll call you a hippie

I could sing of the trees  
I could sing of buttons and bees  
Others cry  
Oh why should I  
And bombs are falling

What happened to Tony?  
He dug a hole in the ground  
When no one was looking  
It took him years to be found  
Now, he's making a living  
Selling parachutes door to door  
You might never need one  
But then again, there always a war

Because and the folk of the 80's, is the folk of the city  
Folk of the country is the folk of the 60's  
And don't cut your beard they'll call you a hippie

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Others cry  
Oh why should I  
And bombs are falling

The folk of the 80's, is the folk of the cities  
Folk of the country is the folk of the 60's  
And don't grow a beard they'll call you a hippie  
I could sing of the trees  
I could sing of buttons and bees  
Others cry  
Oh why should I  
And bombs are falling  
I could sing of the trees  
I could sing of birds, love and peace  
Others cry

Oh why should I  
And bombs are falling  
And bombs explode!