Making babies, buying houses
A French guy's name is on our trousers
We used to be such rabble rousers
Before the world revolved around us
CHORUS
I've been domesticated blind
Family fills my mind
There's more problems than there's time
I've been domesticated blind
Breakfast is on the kitchen counter
Here's my wife I think I'll mount her picture on my desk
Surround myself with happiness abounding
CHORUS
Took the kids to the beach again
To ignore what the tide brought in

Took the kids to the beach again
To ignore what the tide brought in
Ain't got no time for the world around us
Exiles, martyrs, political browsers
With all these lunatic arousers
I think I'll go and hit the showers
CHORUS