

The Recipe

Shakey Graves

Suddenly a child in California
It's hot enough today
To peel the vinyl from the sofa
RC Cola tastes too sweet
They must have changed the recipe

Terribly teenage in the city
Death to disco
Fuck the hippies
Bud Light don't taste right to me
They must have changed the recipe

Something don't taste right to me
They must have changed the recipe

Horribly half-grown in Ohio
Tryin' to learn the songs the kids know
Camels don't taste right to me
They must have changed the recipe
Something don't taste right to me
They must have changed the recipe

Finally a beggar down on King Street
Trying hard to tune my E string
Singing "We're Not Gonna Take It" for a dollar in a jar
I only know the chorus
But it's gotten me this far
Yeah, none of this tastes right
They must have changed the recipe

Yeah, this life don't taste right to me
They must have changed the recipe

We're not gonna take it
No, we're not gonna take it anymore