

Moderation Is Boring

The Astronauts

In the view of things and how they stand
Don't you feel that you've lost contact with your land.
The economy just makes you ill
If the drugs don't get you
Then the tear gas will
'Cos I believe in excess
'Cos moderation is boring
But I admit it's hard to lose it
'Cos moderation is boring
If you've got it flaunt it
But don't abuse it

Did you ever hear the story about the guy
With his index finger in every single pie
And he'd toss the dice and sign the cheque
Got a villa in Nice, gold pendant round his neck.
'Cos he believes in nowhere
'Cos greediness destroys things
'Don't take something unless you need it
Greediness destroys things
Don't quote from a book until you read it

And now I'm getting older I understand
Why I make a lot of noise & sing slogans with some band
The most obvious things are those you never see
When you listen into my dream that worries me
And you say you believe in freedom
You've pledged your faith in freedom
'Cos ignorance is catching
If something seems so wrong don't take it
'Cos ignorance is catching
If the hand that feeds you is bad don't shake it

In the view of things and how they stand
Don't you feel that you've lost contact with your land.
You're scared of the future and you're scared of the past
Will you still beat the kids when your life starts moving fast
I believe in excess
'Cos moderation is boring
If you've got ideas why don't you give them
'Cos moderation is boring
If you've got ideals why don't you live them