

# Our Generation

## The Night Game

Ah!

Hello?

Hey

How are you?

I'm good

Are you alone?

Yeah

Can I send you a picture?

Okay

She loves her mom and dad and Johnny Cash

Keeps her betty blue eyes under a big black hat

She was born in Canoga Park, calls it LA

Tells me the dirtiest things and knows I like it that way

She told me you can touch me anywhere you want

Before she saw me face to face naked in Times New Roman font

What would you say if I told you I wasn't wearing anything?

I'd tell you to come over

But you respect me right?

I think you're great

I'm on my way

Alright!

What's love in our generation?

Dressed up, and super sedated, yeah

So what, we got information (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa, yeah)

What's love in our generation?

Life's tough on a perma-vacation, yeah

Got no one and no destination (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa)

The monsters come out at night down Lankershim

And all the boys and the girls are out sleepwalking

She's got her highest heels on and a see-through shirt

She smells like cocaine and sex and looks like heaven on earth, uh

She told me that she wasn't looking for a man

But when she's lying in my bed, she talks and I don't understand

Are you okay?

Yeah, I'm okay

It feels like you're somewhere else

I'm right here

What's my name?

Are you staying over?

Do you want me to stay over?

Hey!

What's love in our generation?

Dressed up, and super sedated, yeah

So what, we got information (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa, yeah)

What's love in our generation?

Life's tough on a perma-vacation, yeah

Got no one and no destination (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa)

From online dating isolation (our generation)  
To Adderall and concentration (our generation)  
From marijuana legalization (our generation)  
To fetish porn and masturbation (our generation)  
Yeah

Hello?  
Are you okay?  
Uh...  
Talk to me, hello?

What's love in our generation? (In our generation)  
Dressed up, but we're super sedated, yeah  
So what (what), we got information (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa, yeah)  
What's love in our generation? (In our generation)  
Life's tough when you're on a perma-vacation, yeah  
Got no one and I got no destination (destination) (whoa-whoa-whoa, whoa-whoa-whoa)  
Yeah, from fantasy and simulation (our generation)  
To self-help books and meditation (our generation)  
From birth control and procreation (our generation)  
To sodomy and domination (our generation)  
Designer drug self-liberation (our generation)  
To likes for likes and validation (our generation)  
Our empty dreams and aspirations (our generation)  
Ah, everyone across the nation (our generation)  
Well, oh yeah