

'93

Youngr

"It's all gone crazy," my mom and dad say to me  
Said, "It wasn't like this back in 1993  
Right there, your money was money  
Allowed to say something funny  
And you could chat up a honey in the street"

Back then, they didn't tweet, they'd read the papers  
Talk to friends right to their faces  
Didn't Snapchat, they just chit chat  
Yeah, let's have a think about that

One day, we'll wake up and smell the coffee  
It don't feel right  
But it's too late to try and stop it  
No, it don't feel right  
Getting stressed out all for nothing  
No, not me  
Call me stupid, too laid back  
Wanna live it like '93

It don't feel right, yeah

I still find my own way with no sat nav in the car  
Make my own coffee and it don't cost me the stars  
We're overloaded with wires  
They're passing through us like fire  
Can't tell the good one from liars anymore

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Wanna live it like '93

It don't feel right, '93  
Call me stupid, too laid back  
Wanna live it like '93, yeah

Yeah  
Live it like '93  
Okay, tell me all the friends you follow  
Who is real and who is hollow?  
There today, but gone tomorrow  
Ay, whatcha think about that?  
Tell me all the friends you follow  
Who is real and who is hollow?  
There today, but gone tomorrow  
Whatcha think about that?

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Tell me all the friends you follow  
Who is real and who is hollow?  
There today, but gone tomorrow  
Yeah, whatcha think about that?