

*Let them run your life*

*Hello girls and boys*

*As you sit in your carpeted bedrooms with your stereos on*

*And on*

*Playin' with those hundred dollar toys*

*Built to occupy your minds so you don't notice that your futures are gone*

*And as you race through the streets tonight*

*Lookin' for some lonely lover to hold you tight*

*You think that the world is alright*

*You're out of touch you're out of time you're gonna crack*

*Your fragile regulated minds*

*As you head on to no kind of conclusion*

*Chorus*

*Go on let them run your lives*

*Watch 'em as they cut your throat*

*With that parental carving knife*

*Go on let them run your lives*

*Are you too young to see or just too old to fight*

*They have taken the energy away from you*

*They haven't taught you enough to deal with the ordeal you*

*Must be going through*

*They left you the schools they've left you the government*

*But they're all fallin' down don't forget to make the past due payments*

*And in this world of uncertainties you can be certain that*

*You must kiss the ass of the authorities*

*And kiss you will if you want to survive*

*You don't have to look too hard to see there's no free rides*

*It takes a real man to survive*

*Chorus*

*Well Jay Dee is locked in his soul he calls a hotel*

*Well he's burnin' inside shakes all through the night*

*And little Ruda Juda is passed out on the floor*

*She's just so damn stupid won't somebody take away her*

*Gun and show her the door*

*And me I'm so misunderstood but I'm still alive*

*My eyes are open wide to the fact that the world just might lie*

*Chorus*

*Cougar '78*

