

# Alice Cooper, Generation Landslide '81

Please clean your plate dear the Lord above can see ya  
Don't you know people are starving in Korea  
Alcohol and razor blades and boys into needles  
Kindergarten people, they used 'em they need 'em  
The over indulgent machines were their children  
And there wasn't a way down on earth here to cool 'em  
Cos they look just like humans at Kresge's and Woolworths  
But decadent brains were at work to destroy  
Brats in battalions were ruling the streets and  
Generation landslide, close the gap between them

And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies  
Who never conceived those billion dollar babies

La da da da daa

Militant mothers hiding in the basement  
Using pots and pans as their shields and their helmets  
Molotov milk bottles heaved from pink highchairs  
While mothers' lib burns birth certificate papers  
And dad gets his allowance from his sonny the dealer  
Who's pubic to the world but involved in high finance  
Sister's out til five, doing banker son's hours  
But she owns a Mazarotti that's a gift from his father  
Stop at full speed, at 100 miles per hour  
The Colgate invisible shield finally got 'em

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La da da da daa

No one gives an oink about prom night or football  
Cos just getting home from school safe is a gamble and a blessing  
Girlsies play with girlsies and boysies with boysies  
Bored with one another, like old broken Christmas toysies  
Kids are all hot and their parents are so noisy

And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies  
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