

Sting, Born In The 50's

We were born, born in the fifties
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My mother cried
When president kennedy died
She said it was the communists
But I knew better

Would they drop the bomb on us
While we made love on the beach
We were the class they couldn't teach
'cause we knew better

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They screamed
When the beatles sang
And they laughed when the king fell down the stairs
Oh they should've known better

Oh we hated our aunts
Then we messed in our pants
Then we lost our faith and prayed to the tv
Oh we should've known better

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We freeze like statues on the pages of history
Living was never like this when we took all those g.c.e.'s
Oh, you opened the door for us
And then you turned to dust
You don't understand us
So don't reprimand us
We're taking the future
We don't need no teacher
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