## Thrash Unreal (Album Version)

## **Against Me!**

If she wants to dance and drink all night Well, there's no one that can stop her

She's going till the house lights come up or her stomach spills onto the floor

This night is gonna end when we're damn well ready for it to be over

Worked all week long, now the music is playing on our time

Yeah, we do what we do to get by, and then we need a releaseYou get mixed up with the wrong guys
You get messed up on the wrong drugs

Sometimes the party takes you places that you didn't really plan on going

When people see the track marks on her arm, she knows what they're thinking

She keeps on working for that minimum

As if a high school education gave you any other options, you knowThey don't know nothing about redemption

They don't know nothing about recovery

Some people just aren't the type for marriage and familyNo mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep aloneShe's out of step with the style She don't know where the action's happening

You know the downtown club scene ain't nothing like it used to be

You reach a point where there's not a lie in the world

That you could use to make the boys believe you're still in your twenties

But they keep getting younger, don't they, baby? She's not waiting for someone to come over and ask for the privilege

She can still here that rebel yell just as loud as it was in 1983, you know

There ain't no Johnny coming home to share a bed with her, and she doesn't careNo mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie

And if she had to live it all over again, you know she wouldn't change anything for the world

## Songwriters

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