Goes Like This

Puggy

You used to wait in the backseat,
But now you're stuck running the show
And all the rest of your posse are glaring
Through the glass in the cold
You used to show us your mind control,
And how to bring the fight to your head
You used to tell us 'bout rock and roll,
And how the stars you like are now deadCause you know exactly who you'd rather be,
It's sold in kits by personality
And void of all originality
Cause it goes like this,
It goes like this
Cause all your tricks are slipping away
All you thought was always there to stay
Cause it goes like this,
It goes like this
It goes like thisCause all the other folks are on to your feats
Dressing loud and pumping the beats
And it goes like this,
It goes like this
It goes like this
From the first time you taught me to leave
Without twiching an eye
To never stand of up for nothing
And always fight the urge to cry
You used to tell us 'bout self control
And how to keep your cool in a fight
You used to tell us 'bout rock and roll
But now we can't tell liking from light
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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