

# Solid Jackson

## Bright Eyes

She says she's read too many fashion magazines  
She's forgotten what real love is like  
And as the basement collects more kids off the street  
They smoke themselves to death waiting for the band to begin  
They have been tuning up there for an hour now  
And I don't think I can stand another minute more  
Just then the first chord strums and the drums set in  
And I know what I have been waiting around for 'Cause no one's going home until the morning comes  
No one's gonna sleep until the sun comes up  
Did you hear those first two songs? They were fucking tough  
And the band is not going to stop until the cops show up  
So hold your applause until the end  
And wait for the sadness to set in  
'Cause that's the only feeling that's worth it  
He say he's done with the pop music scene  
There's too many opinions and so few are worth a shit  
He has got to learn to act a little more mean  
'Cause the mean ones always end up with the record deals  
And it is only when I'm angry that I feel complete  
When we are screaming at each other is when I am most happy  
I hang out with my friends and then I get depressed  
And I drink myself to sleep with any strength that is left  
And I quit going to church a year ago  
And my teachers thinks that my faith is gone  
But I can do without the Eucharist  
I found God in a Solid Jackson song, song

Lyrics provided by

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