

That's What She Said

The Automatic Automatic

Pack up your accents, pack up your batteries
Now go marching back to the factory
A bunch of dresses down to the mattress
Car park asphalt tastes good, actuallyPack up your accents, pack up your batteries
Now go marching back to the factory
A bunch of dresses down to the mattress
Car park asphalt tastes good, actuallyIs anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything?I know I had something to say
It lost its meaning and it faded awayI know I had something to say
It lost its meaning and it faded awaySo punk is dead and this is so new
Your revolution cooked up in a boardroom
Like the message on your t-shirt
I don't know what it means but the colors really workPack up your accents, pack up your batteries
Now go marching back to the factory
A bunch of dresses down to the mattress
Car park asphalt tastes good, actuallyIs anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything at all?
Is anyone thinking anything?I know I had something to say
It lost its meaning and it faded awayI know I had something to say
It lost its meaning and it faded awayI know I had something to say
It lost its meaning and it faded away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>