

The Cool Crowd

Down By Law

This is a puzzle I don't seem to fit

All the sounds they like just seem like shit

I don't know if they're dumb or I'm getting old

There's a fire inside of me and I wish that they could see There's more to this than what they seem to think

You've got to feel it, you've got to grow wit hit

Don't forget the past but get out and explore

It's not that I hate them but I don't fit in

Though there was a day when I tried to Now I'm driving with my own song in my head

Cutting edge traditionalist

The cool guy with the biting wit

But the cool crowd seems way ahead of me or behind me No matter what people say there's always pressure

But I can't be a slave to others ideas

I'm going to do what I want to, going to play what I want to

So at the end of the day, I can look back and laugh

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