

Don't Worry

The Hippos

So you know that everybody's going to the ska show when it used to be just you.
You feel betrayed, alone, left out. All your favorite bands have all sold out.
And now you see them on MTV. No way they're gonna remember little old me, what's
become of the ska scene? All the bands want money. All the bands are mean. So
please come out to the show tonight. I promise everything is gonna be all right.
The boys are gonna start a pit. But all you want to do is dance, you're sick of
this punk bit

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written by Rechtshaid, Ariel

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