

# February Punk

## Superchunk

(Verse 1)

Well you stumble on the close of something

You did not know

Walkin with your head down

Oh It's hard to see where to go

There's a gang and its no secret

They hang around like crow's

Feel straight but you've got some crooked in you

Crooked from head to toe(Chorus 1)

Down here from September

When you were out on your luck

But you'll be a February punk

February punkRidin in chucks basements

All dressed like teenage monks

They were all February Punks

February punks(Verse 2)

Now I like the way you walk with the crowd and the checkerboard in your styel

Now you go in the Smurfers cornhole who wonders where you used to hide

You were always here it's clear

It's just that the dust is gone

You know with the sound on a Sunday afternoon and the light came on(Chorus 2)

Down here from September

When you were out on your luck

But you'll be a February punk

February punkChristmas cleaning causes

And with all your new wave junk

But you'll be a February punk

A February punk(Chorus 3)

Make it through a cell room

And all you feel is sulk

But you'll be a February Punk

A February punkEmpty out your closets

all that really new wave junk

And you'll be a February punk

A February punk

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