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 stye
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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