

Some Special

Bratmobile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come out and play with me
come tell me who you are
please tell me who i am
please tell me who
People on the street today
seem very put together I say
smiles in their pocket
self assurance on their brow
Sun up from every angle
Sun down i get yer type
All yer show is all you get
you should let me play
Get a life and apple pie
just don't ask me i know why
Madonna in her her undenwear
you should be in too
I'm getting older yer getting younger
i n this we are miles apart
got some special velvet sidewalk
"Too bad, it ain't yers".

Lyrics provided by

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