

# In a Band

## Pain

Growing up, I had it rough  
Although I hated work it taught me just enough  
To know there ain't no application for the job that I've been chasin'  
And I'm looking for a diamond in the rough  
And as it seems to me that if it was just a phase  
It would've passed around eighteen (but it didn't  
And I'm in it past the point of giving in-  
So make your wages place your bets  
And shut your mouths about regrets and how we're screwed)  
You climb the rung, I'll keep my head  
And I'll take all the crap you're giving me instead  
"Cause we'll be driving to a show while you'll be working at the store  
And checking out some lady buying Wonder Bread.  
And as it seems to me that there are alot of cool jobs  
But just a few that interest me  
I never wanted to work inside a shop as a clerk  
Or build my pension plan by being a company man  
I want to be in a band,  
I want to make the supply and then create the demand,  
I want to be in a band,  
My parents still don't understand  
Just add it up, you'll see the crux  
From all our arguments we've gathered just enough  
To know we're quicker than a hare and smarter then the average bear  
And just because itself is reason just enough  
And as it seems to me that sheer volume of pay  
Is not a gauge of self-esteem,  
I never wanted to work inside a shop as a clerk  
Or build my pension plan by being a company man,  
I want to be in a band  
We've got a penchant for fun and groove for everyone  
I want to be in a band,  
If you're concerned with the odds you'd better never begin  
Veterinarian, garbage man or public speaking from a stand  
Or pulling teeth or sweeping streets are all real cool  
And need to be done,  
But not, by me  
I want to be in a band (black coffee and wrong turns)  
I want to make the supply and create the demand

I want to be in a band (banned from all the big clubs)  
Supply side economics fit to make you happy  
Be in a band (beer, drinking, and mayhem)  
We've got a penchant for fun and groove for everyone  
I want to be in a band (bandanas and make-up)  
My children still don't understand, yeah.

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