

Punk Is Dead

Jeffrey Lewis

Punk is dead
Yes that's right, punk is dead
It's just another cheap product for the consumer's head
Bubblegum rock on plastic transistors
Schoolboy sedition backed by big time promoters
CBS promoted the Clash
but not for revolution, just for cash
Punk became a fashion just like hippy used to be A
And it ain't got a thing to do with your or me Movements are systems and systems kill
Movements are expressions of the public will
Punk became a movement cos they all felt lost
but the leaders sold out and now we all pay the cost Punk narcissism was a social napalm
The Sex pistols started doing real harm
Preaching revolution, anarchy and change As they
Sucked from the system that had given him his name Well I'm tired of staring through shit stained glass
I'm tired of staring up a superstars ass
I've got an ass and a heart and a name
I'm just waiting for my fifteen minutes fame
And me, yes, I, do I want to burn?
Is there really something I can learn?
Do I need a business man to promote my angle
Can I resist the carrots that fame and fortune dangle
I see the velvet zippies in their bondage gear
The social elite with safety pins in their ear
I watch and understand that it don't mean a thing
The scorpions attack, but the systems stole the sting
PUNK IS DEAD. PUNK IS DEAD. PUNK IS DEAD

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