

9mm and a Three Piece Suit

Streetlight Manifesto

Well, I know I shouldn't care
But I do and I don't
And I always crack a smile
When I see your punk rock clothes And you try, try but you never fit in
And you're never going to
So pack it up, pack it in, so there Steve took three or four
Heather took more
Lit a cigarette
Now they're walking out the door With a semi automatic and a ski mask on
And they look to one another
And they say to themselves, "What fun" Well, I never want to bother
And I never want to hover
Over his or her affairs
'Cause that's not fair And it seems to me like you're
Running out of time
And it seems to me like you're
Never going to do what's right Jack dropped 21, Jill 22, the look in his eyes said
"Brother, what you going to do
With a 9mm and a three piece suit?"
They look to one another and say
"Hey, motherfucker, who's the fool?" Steve took three or four
Heather took more
Lit a cigarette
Now they're walking out the door With a semi automatic and a ski mask on
They look to one another
And they say to themselves, "What fun" Jack dropped 21, Jill 22, the look in his eyes said
"Brother, what are you going to do
With a 9mm and a three piece suit?"
They look to one another and say
"Hey, motherfucker, who's the fool?"

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