

Graduate

The Clerks' Group

Can I graduate? Can I graduate?
Can I look at faces that I meet?
Can I get my punk ass off the street?
I've been livin' on for so long Can I graduate?
To the bastard talking down to me
Your whipping boy calamity
Cross your fingers, I'm going to knock it all down
(Can I graduate?) Echo fading, we can't let go
She goes walking by in slow mo'
Sell your heart out for a buck
Go on fade out before I get stuck Talking to somebody like you
Do you live the days you go through?
Will this song live on long after we do?
(Can I graduate?) Can I look at faces that I meet?
Can I get my punk ass off the street?
Won't die on the vine, I wanna knock it all down
(Can I graduate?) Echo fading, candle blow
Did you flash out long ago?
Cross my fingers, I don't know
Someone poked you down below Can I graduate?
Can I graduate?
Can I graduate?
Can I graduate? Can I graduate?
Can I get my punk ass off the street?
Can I look at faces that I meet?
I'm not waiting here for you to fly
Will this song live on long after we do?
(My mind)

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