

Thrash Unreal (Chris Lord-Alge Mix) (2007)

Against Me!

If she wants to dance and drink all night
Well, there's no one that can stop her
She's going till the house lights come up or her stomach spills onto the floor
This night is gonna end when we're damn well ready for it to be over
Worked all week long, now the music is playing on our time
Yeah, we do what we do to get by, and then we need a release
You get mixed up with the wrong guys
You get messed up on the wrong drugs
Sometimes the party takes you places that you didn't really plan on going
When people see the track marks on her arm, she knows what they're thinking
She keeps on working for that minimum
As if a high school education gave you any other options, you know
They don't know nothing about redemption
They don't know nothing about recovery
Some people just aren't the type for marriage and family
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow
up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone
She's out of step with the style
She don't know where the action's happening
You know the downtown club scene ain't nothing like it used to be
You reach a point where there's not a lie in the world
That you could use to make the boys believe you're still in your twenties
But they keep getting younger, don't they, baby?
She's not waiting for someone to come over and ask for the
privilege
She can still here that rebel yell just as loud as it was in 1983, you know
There ain't no Johnny coming home to share a bed with her, and she doesn't care
No mother ever dreams that
her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna grow up to be a junkie
And if she had to live it all over again, you know she wouldn't change anything for the world

Songwriters

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