

One Way Ticket To Fuckneckville

[Nofx](#)

no sleep 'til Fuckneckville, it's kind of funny you may not realize it until
phone call stop, can't get laid, you find out where the parties were some time the next day
one way ticket to seclusion, now your losin'
one way ticket to alienation, you're an inside joke
everybody supposed to be impressed with your ability to
make us feel less significant than you
we're all chippin' in the purchase you a one way first class ticket outta town
millions sold, a mega star, there's a
million assholes with ten million guitars
enjoy it now, soon it ends, suddenly you find yourself without any friends
one way ticket to isolation, you can
hang with you
you've been given a citation for excessive social faux pas and obnoxiousness
go ahead keep telling us your
fifteen-minute stories about what you had for breakfast then for lunch
we're all chippin' for one big humble pie, we're gonna smash it in your face
go ahead tell us about your last great sold out concert and how your new record's gonna top the charts
we don't care 'bout your expenses, we just wanna have a laugh at your expense

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>