

Punk Rock Classic

Cool Kids Of Death

I'm a radio joe of the biz called show
I'm a rockin' pop star with a get up and go
Rubbing elbows with the big wigs at my sold out shows
I've been on every cover, even Rolling Stone Put us on MTV
All we really need
Begging on our knees
Please, please, please, please, please Conforming to the norm, straight out of the mold
Compromising each and every ounce of soul
I'm a doin' anything for the records of gold
I only want what I can hold Put us on MTV
All we really need
Begging on our knees
Please, please, please, please, please We know that we'll never be better than
Mister Slick Superstar, David Letterman
I promise, we'll be perfect gentlemen
Just put us on the show, you'll regret us then Put us on MTV
All we really need
Begging on our knees
Please, please, please, please, please Thank you very much, be sure to label us
We wouldn't want to cause a ruckus or a fuss
Just put us in the category of [Incomprehensible]
AOR, CHR, Top Forty or bust Put us on MTV
All we really need
Begging on our knees
Please, please, please, please, please [Incomprehensible] What I am is a picture on the TV screen
Don't make waves, don't make a scene
What I say when I play isn't worth a bean
I'm a video joe in [Incomprehensible] Put us on MTV
All we really need
Begging on our knees
Please, please, please, please, please

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