Punk Rock 101

Bowling For Soup

Rock!
She works at Hot Topic, his heart microscopic
She thinks that it's love, but to him it's sex
He listens to Emo, but Fat Mike's his hero
His bank account's zero what comes next?
Same song, different chorus
It's stupid, contagious to be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your sweatpants my spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's throw up our rock hands for Punk Rock 101
She bought him a skateboard a rail slide, his knee tore
He traded it for drums at the local pawn shop
She left him for staring at girls and not caring
When she cried 'cause she thought
Bon Jovi broke up same song, second chorus

Don't forget to delay
On the very last word
Seven years later he works as a waiter
She married a trucker, and he's never there
The story never changes just the names and faces
Like Tommy and Geena they're livin' on a prayer
Did you just say that?
I said
It's stupid, contagious to be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your rock hands my spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's shop-lift some sweatpants for Punk Rock 101
It's stupid, contagious to be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your rock hands my spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's shop-lift some sweatpants for Punk Rock 101

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/