

# Thrash Unreal (Chris Lord-Alge

## 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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