

All Grown Ups Are Pirates

The Daily News

'Bout this time next year I'll be,
Running steer clear from your steady hand,
It falls apart,
When I get through,
I know just what I'll do,
Gonna take it back to the scar, So take your truths,
From your telephone booths,
Look them up in this glass case,
Spin and turn it,
You know that you've earned it,
When you put them in your place, So don't you say whats up with kids these days,
Because we'll have our way,
And we got things to say,
And tell you what is right in spite of all your spite,
And now we sound so tight,
We're burning down this building tonight, Forget your morals,
You've got to much to live for,
You've got potential in your eye,
Take them for granted,
Take them way off this planet,
To skew parental advice,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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