

Showdown at P-Town

Say Anything

Meet me where the city turns to trees and nothing comes for free
Let's see just how imposing you can be to me.
So far from road-marks or homecoming games,
Go on and drop your fucking names
Try to shift the blame.
Watch me take a crowbar
To your brand new car.
Without the things your daddy bought you,
You won't get very far.
Without your plastic friends,
And your odds and ends
Would you still be a star?
The idle rich cocooned away from earth,
You're cynical from birth,
Tell me what you think your pride is worth to me.
When all that you can do is call me gay,
I'm sorry I don't swing that way
Yeah and even if I did
I'd still say I'd still take a crowbar
To your brand new car,
Without the things your daddy bought you
You won't get very far.
Without your plastic friends
And your odds and ends,
Would you still be a star?
Do you think that you can take me now?
Your only weapon is your name anyhow.
And if you think that you can take me now
you've got another thing coming,
you think, think, think.
Do you think I'm scared to play your games?
Battle is my middle name
Crow bar to your brand new car
Without the things your daddy bought you,
You won't get very far.
Without your plastic friends,
And your odds and ends,
Would you still be a star?
Hope that you're insured,

I hope that you're insured
I hope that you're insured
Hope that you're insured, (hope that you're) insured.

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