One Way Ticket To Fuckneckville

NOFX

no sleep 'til Fuckneckville, it's kind of funny you may not realize it until
phone call stop, can't get laid, you find out where the parties were some time the next dayone way ticket to seclusion, now your losin'
one way ticket to alienation, you're an inside jokeis everybody supposed to be impressed with your ability to make us feel less significant than you
we're all chippin' in the purchase you a one way first class ticket outta townmillions sold, a mega star, there's a million assholes with ten million guitars
enjoy it now, soon it ends, suddenly you find yourself without any friendsone way ticket to isolation, you can hang with you
you've been given a citation for excessive social faux pas and obnoxiousnessgo ahead keep telling us your fifteen-minute stories about what you had for breakfast then for lunch
we're all chippin' for one big humble pie, we're gonna smash it in your face
go ahead tell us about your last great sold out concert and how your new record's gonna top the charts
we don't care 'bout your expenses, we just wanna have a laugh at your expense

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

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