

# 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 day  
one way ticket to seclusion, now your losin'  
one way ticket to alienation, you're an inside joke is 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 town  
millions 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 friends  
one way ticket to isolation, you can hang with you  
you've been given a citation for excessive social faux pas and obnoxiousness  
go 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>