

# Pennsylvania

## The Doc Marshalls

We are Cop Rock, we are Screech, we are Z. Cavaricci  
We are laser-removed Tasmanian Devil tattoos  
We are Third String, we are puck, we are Special People's Club  
We are the half shirts with irreverent spring, break top ten lists  
We are munsoned, we are squat, we are flashing twelve o'clock  
We are spread out butt cheeks, pulled apart so just the air leaks  
We are Ishtar, we are tab, we are no right turn on red  
We are the mustaches, the Beatles grew when they dropped  
You are the heart dotting I in the word apologize  
Scribbled drunk on a postcard sent from somewhere volcanoes are  
I am the heart with no name, airbrushed on the license plate  
Of a Subaru that was registered in Pennsylvania  
We are Zima, we are Barf, we are Cinderblock Yard Art

We are Baldwin Brothers, not the good one but the others  
We are Amway, we are Shemp, we are Sir David of Brent  
We are the Queef after a porn star breaks the record  
You are the heart dotting I in the word apologize  
Scribbled drunk on a postcard sent from somewhere volcanoes are  
I am the heart with no name, airbrushed on the license plate  
Of a Subaru that was registered in Pennsylvania  
Do you even know what a wawa is, girl?  
Do you even know what a wawa is?  
Do you even know what a wawa is, girl?  
Do you even know what a wawa is?  
I'm in a state of P, A

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>