Roadblock

Stock Aitken Waterman

Go!
Go!
Go!
Walk into the party, didn't know who you are,
Said quick quick on the living room floor,
All I know is about three fucking chords,
Drumkit, bass, and electric guitar.
We're headed out to another show,
Don't know which way it's gonna go,
Don't even think about it,
Don't even care,
When the roadblock's in the way, we're gonna run around it,
When the stop sign's in the way, we're gonna run through it all right,
All right,
When all the punks come out tonight!
Go to work, go to school, get a fucking job,
Sit at home like a fucking slob,
I prowl the street like I'm the fucking law,
All too crazy, tripped and crawl,
Depression can't cut me out of the music,
So I choose it,
I use it,
I won't fucking lose it!

We're headed out to another show,
Don't know which way it's gonna go,
Don't even think about it,
Don't even care,
When the roadblock's in the way, we're gonna run around it,
When the stop sign's in the way, we're gonna run through it all right,
All right,
When all the punks come out tonight!
We're not fucking around,
We're not fucking around,
We're not fucking around,
We're not fucking around!
We're headed out to another show,
Don't know which way it's gonna go,
Don't even think about it,

Don't even care,
When the roadblock's in the way, we're gonna run around it,
When the stop sign's in the way, we're gonna run through it all right,
All right,
When all the punks come out tonight!
Tonight!
Tonight!

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