No Class

Hermetica

Shut up, you talk too loud, you don't fit in with the crowd,
I can't believe you exist, I've crossed you right off my list,Too much, too soon, You're way out of tune,No ClassWay out, you're way out of line, no buddy I can't spare a dime,
Fade out, baby that's right, No bark and even less bite,
Your perfect smile, betrays your lack of style,
No Class

Songwriters
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