Intelligence

Fifteen

[Music by 15. and Nick]
I used to like this town
Now everything just gets me down
Everything we do
Is only destructive
I used to want
To live in a house
How many houses did we have to smash
To make one for ourselves
We're gonna keep on driving till it kills us
We're gonna drink and some until it kills us
We're gonna keep on shooting till there's no one left
This is what we call intelligence
Your listening to a slab of vinyl
It's a by-product of making gas
We don't need war for oil
We need it for punk rock records
See you later I'm outta here
I gonna learn to fish with a spear
I'm gonna eat a deer far away from here
We're gonna keep on driving till it kills us
We're gonna keep on shooting till there's no one left
This is what we call intelligence