

# Look Back and Laugh

## Minor Threat

I want to tell you a little story. 'Cause It makes me warm inside. It's about some friends growing up[. And all the thing they tried. I'm not talking about staple shit. They went for something more. I guess it was too much dreaming. Too much to hope for. One day something funny happened. But it scred the shit out of me. Their heads went in different directions. And their friendship ceased to be.

I'm telling you I want it to work. I don't like being hurt. Something's not right inside. And I can't always put it aside. What can we do, what can we do?

Try.

Mr. Present, go away. come back and fuck with us some other day. Mr.

Feelings, run and hide. You have no right to what you feel inside.

Motherfuckers, quick to kiss. Talk your shit, but don't fuck with this. All I want to know is. Am I holding on? Am I moving on? What can we do, what can we do?

Try.

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