Follow Your Leaders

Screeching Weasel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

By the people for the little people
Here's how we like to start of the set:
Dude, where's my coke? is followed by a weak joke
That segues into vote democratOh, how upsetting!
It seems I've neglected to mention
That punk used to be so dangerousFollow your leaders, come all true believers
We're charming and lovable misfits
Fall into line like you do all the time
And whatever you do, don't grow upListen up friends, Romans and countrymen
We're not your father's rock and roll band
No brown M&Ms Gee, ain't I irreverent?
See? Please notice, I laughed at myselfAren't we original?
PBR logos
On all of our t-shirts and record coversFollow your leaders, come all true believers
We're frat boys with sillier haircuts
Fall into line like you do all the time
And whatever you do, don't grow upLet's head out to Punk Rock Bowling, then The Fest is on our list next
Cargo vans in place of little cars; dyed hair instead of fezzes
Who will whip his dick out first, then chase three Xanax with a fifth of Jack?
We're so bad!Girls! Girls! Please try and control yourselves!
Drop your panties after the show!
Calm down! There's plenty of me to go around
Now from which ass shall I snort this blow?Come on, can't you laugh? Dude, the DT's are rad
Oh, you killjoy, just go back to JesuslandOr follow your leaders, come all true believers
We're snide flippant social piranhas
Fall into line or you'll be left behind
And whatever you do, don't grow upFollow your leaders, come all true believers
We're reliving high school as winners
Fall into line like you do every time
And whatever you do, don't grow up

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