Badd Beat

Gatsby's American Dream

We'll book this tour, it'll be oh, oh, oh so good
We're gonna steal your guarantee, shitOh, steer clear, we're on a wicked path
We've got plans, wicked plans
It's the least we can do
'Cause we gotta get ours somehowIt would be too easy making 10% off
The tours we book for you
So we figure we'll take as much as we can
'Cause it's not up to youThe music the bands provide brings the kids
To the shows but you know we just don't care
There are a lot of other bands we can use
If you don't want this tourThe point is even though everyone knows
We treat the bands like shit
And nobody has the guts to speak out
'Cause they're afraid that they won't get
The tours at the end of the dayYou fucking kids have gotta learn the golden rules
You gotta use who you can on your way to the middle
You only give a favor for a favor in return
You get burned if you turn the other cheekWe don't believe you kids are so naive
To think that things could change
'Cause nothing ever changes in the real world
We're gonna drive that message home
'Cause money fills the gas tank in your vanOh, steer clear, we're on a wicked path
We've got plans, wicked plans
It's the least we can do

Songwriters
Rudy Gajadhar;Kirk Huffman;Robert Darling;Kyle O Quin;Michael Kaminsky;Nicholas NewshamPublished by SONGS FOR BEANS;GATSBYS AMERICAN PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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