Where The Fun Is

Bad Religion

Smacked back tarmac stars
Are scars of fame
In the place where no one knows me
By my name
Where tar pit drips its drilled out vein
And fashion trips on tangled skein
If you need to slake that aching
In your brain
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
In the shadow of the valley
Where the nights are warm
We will fear no evil
When we get things done
Tap in, into the vain
We'll road trip and raise Cain
Down on the nickel with a flame
In the rain
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
This is where
So jump in, into the frame
We're laughing to hide the pain
It's not a riddle, we're all a little
A little amazed
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is
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This is where the fun is

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