

Derision

Pain

Derision ain't so bad, it makes me glad I'm tougher
For failing all that I have...
Take the map and tear it up
We'll find our way anyway.
We'd never gotten this far if we'd followed the road.
If you listen close to most advice you'll never get anywhere.
Take it from myself because, boy, I ought to know.
I was the kindergarten kid with wrinkled clothes.
I dreaded school more than the chicken pox and so I'd go:
"Hey Mom, I'm really feeling sick,
A bit feverish and I know
That if I go to school today,
I'll probably die on the way from this cold!"
Take the map and tear it up
We'll find our way anyway.
We'd never gotten this far if we'd followed the road.
If you listen close to most advice you'll never get anywhere.
Take it from myself because, boy, I ought to know.
'69 Malibu and a date I should have missed.
Warm beer and time to kill and a girl to share it with.
It's really late, I sneak around to the gate
To bust her out the window
Wearing lots of black and blending in to all the shadows.
We spend half of the night getting into a fight.
I wanna make up and she goes:
"Will you take me home?" (NO!)
Let's hear it for derision, for indecision,
Let's hear it for failure. (repeat)

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