

I Break Guitars

Beach Slang

I can't think with all this noise
I break guitars; I weight my voice
To feel again like damaging
Perfect sound
If rock and roll is dangerous
How come I feel so safe in it?
I have learned how to destroy
To irritate and to annoy
Clumsy hearts and honest fists
And ugly sound
If rock and roll is dead again
How come I can't stop listening?
The night is young, but freaks are out
The wild hum of drugs and sound
The basement is alive and loud
We're all right now
We're all right now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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