New Punk Fashions For The Spring Formal.

Dillinger Four

This place feels like a catalog.
I wonder if your close-ups taken too long.
Would you like a snapshot for your mother, boy?
I don't care.
I don't want to know.
It's never been a part of me.
Just like a junkie fears the light of day,
I wonder if it's just another role we play.
Like a celebrity on minimum wage.
I never understood.
Never thought I should.
It's never been a part of me.Still having nothing
ain't a fucking blessing.
Still it ain't a curse, though.
'cause I've known worse.
So I'll just keep on wearing this old crown
I found on the ground.Three cheers for anything holding us down.
Watching as aesthetic over-powers the sound.
Sort of like a martyr so proud of his picture.
I don't want to know.
Let it all go.
It's never been a part of me.Your new found dreams are a nightmare.
And I wonder if you even know,
are you ready to be Davey
to the new Goliath?
Taking notes at your all-ages show.
It's like the marketing department
has finally figured out that 'The Pit'
can always make more room.
I'd love to sneer at the camera
for your revolution,
but I just can't afford the fucking costume.

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

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