

# The Basement

## Pain Teens

Whoaa, whoaa, whoaa  
I'm going down to the basement ya'll  
Where people all have a good time  
The parties that I hear have nothing to do with  
My ears are going out of my mind, mind, mind  
Down here they play the real thing  
Songs that were really rock and roll  
It's a cliché to put it this way  
But they don't make em like that anymore, more, more, more  
So if they put me in the spot light  
I'm never leaving the floor  
I'm going down to the basement  
I'm going down to the basement  
I'm going down to the basement  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Ooohhh  
An old man gets on the mic  
Tells us to hang our burdens up  
He says songs you hear today all start to get in the way  
Till you're barely feeling the love, love, love, love  
He drops the needle on a pop song  
He drops the needle on some soul  
  
And I watch a pimp fall in love over there  
Dancing to songs their parents would know, know, know, know  
So everybody give me room now  
Watch me cut a rug in the show  
I'm going down to the basement  
I'm going down to the basement  
I'm going down to the basement  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Ooohhh  
Party people sweat out the night  
Let your body do just what it likes  
Just want to hear some favorite before my years  
Dance soldiers forgetting our day jobs  
Trying to get off cause we really came to rock and roll  
I'm going down to the basement  
I'm going down to the basement

I'm going down to the basement  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Cause I really want to rock and roll  
Say I really want to rock and roll

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