

# Cool Enough for You

## Five Iron Frenzy

What could this be, too much MTV?  
Chalk another fad up for its fall into infamy.  
Whats in a standard if it changes all the time?  
You're still having trouble in defining your own kind.  
Need I remind you, we all knew you before,  
you threw the rocks at the stage from your glass house on the floor?  
Now I think you're punk, just because its in.  
You found a foul mouth and a couple safety pins.  
Got a peaceful feeling, I don't want to fight no more.  
Got a peaceful feeling, I don't care if were punk, or ska, or hardcore, enough for you, its sad but true,  
you can call us names till your face turns blue.  
Our assurance comes from God, its nothing new,  
we'll never care cause were never cool enough for you.  
That smug look on your face, your nose up in the air,  
your patches say you're open-minded,  
but still you couldn't bear, some punk thrown in with ska.  
You said it wouldn't work. Well you can take your Vespa home  
cause ska made you a jerk.  
The purist turns a deaf ear.  
Hes such an intellect,  
Does he think his censorship is gaining our respect?  
The raising of a fist, like a trigger of a gun.  
Stop and see were all alike, and we can dance as one.

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