Average Man

Dag Nasty

He looks back to the days when the lyrics and chords meant everything these days he stares at the screen so complacent and without dreams change, but he can't hide it - that's the story of an average man he needs goods and services for which he pays a premium just a display for his neighbors dot-comers who earned a fortune change, but we can't hide it - that's the story of an average man take us to our cubicles today and it's the hell we make o.k.

nobody cares, no one cares about the average man burnt toast at 6 a.m. it's not gourmet, but it's adequate waste away precious hours in front of the flat screen monitor change, but you can't hide it - that's the story of an average man take us to our cubicles today and it's the hell we make o.k.

nobody cares, no one cares about the average man just when you think you've got everything you've got nothing at all

take us to our cubicles today
take us to our cubicles today
take us to the hell we made
take us to the hell we made
can we escape? can we escape?
how can we escape the hell we've made?
can we escape? can we escape?

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