

# Closet Punk

## D.R.I.

You think your real cool  
Starting fights at school  
And writing stupid lines like "Anarchy Rules"  
You don't even know what anarchy is  
You never will and you never did  
You're a closet punk  
You closet punk  
If your mother only knew you wear bandannas and boots  
Of you traded your tennis racket  
For a camouflage jacket  
Those wrap around glasses make you look like a faggot  
You've got a Mohawk that you comb down in the day  
When you're at work or when you're out at play  
You're at work or when you're out at play  
You're in this just for fun  
You're a closet punk  
You closet punk  
Stay in the closet where you belong  
Stay in the closet where you've been all along  
You're the hidden one  
You're in this just for fun  
You're a closet punk  
You're a closet punk  
You closet punk

Lyrics provided by  
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