O.K.F.M.D.O.A.

Dillinger Four

Witness a jaded town
Got some champagne for a forty ounce frown
I've worked my theories through
Already half dead and nothing more to loseForget now what we've got
And all your Old Stories celebratin wounds
I've heard enough of "those days are gone"
Because there's never time to play the foolCome on, kill the lights with troublemake
Come on, smash the light and celebrate
Let's tie a yellow ribbon around the necks
Of the motherfuckers living for the giving in
Move with the rogue set choking out the radio
A thousand voices booming out in stereo
From top to bottom knock them down like dominoesWhy wake up in the past
With well-framed pages from the book of rules
I've heard enough of "where were you then"
Because I don't give a shit about collecting dues

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/