

# Against Me!, Reinventing Axl Rose

We want a band  
that plays loud and hard every night  
That doesn't care how many people are counted at the door  
That would travel one million miles and ask for nothing more than a plate of food and a place to rest

They'd strike chords  
that cut like a knife  
It would mean so much  
more than t-shirts or a ticket stub  
They'd stop at nothing short of a massacre  
Everyone would leave with the memory that there was no place else in the world  
And this was where they always belonged

We would dance like no one was watching  
With one fist in the air  
Our arena just basements  
and bookstores across an underground America  
With this fire  
we could light  
With this fire  
We could...

2, 3, 4!

Just gimme a scene  
where the music is free  
And the beer  
is not the life of the party  
And there's no need to shit talk or impress  
'Cause honesty and emotion are not looked down upon  
And every promise  
that's made and bragged  
is meant if not kept  
We'd do it all because we have to,  
not because we know why  
Beyond a gender, race, and class,  
we could find what really holds us back

Let's make everybody sing  
That they are the beginning and ending of everything  
That we all are stronger  
than everything they taught us that we should fear