

# Against Me!, Shit Stroll (Nah Nah Nah)

Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh  
Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh

Street lights  
Shed the light of vision to the calling plot  
You remember every moment  
Was there ever a time?  
Or has it always been like this?  
Tonight the bottle offers no answers  
These were the decisions you said you could handle  
This was the moment you said you were ready for  
So the unexpected doesn't appease me

Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh  
Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh

All day I saw around you  
Constuction of lies  
Tear apart your insides  
They're whispers  
Not suggestions  
Liar icons  
Too full of sense of direction  
Blind, miracle cures  
Offer to sedate the friend of the flesh  
Seizes the benefit  
The words of the charade  
Save our companions  
Will there ever be a time?

Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh  
Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh

Spent a lifetime in order to realize  
What place I did it in  
The material in each and empty thoughts  
The standards of beauty  
Look straight fascist  
Save our social expectations  
Or are you just so far gone to realize  
Too close up to understand  
Human nature versus man  
Disorder!  
To understand anarchists  
Still annoyed by us anarchists  
Sell our shit to all the kids

Nah, nah nah nah nah, whoa-oh, ohhh  
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