Against Me!, We Laugh At Danger (And Break All

It was a birthday gift of a Mexican Telecaster that from this day on
I will play along to all my young pioneers records
and there will be a poetry spoken silently between me and the stereo
I'll work mornings and you can work through the night

Mary, there is no hope for us
if this G.M. van don't make it across the state line
we might as well lay down and die
because if Florida takes us
we're taking everyone down with us
where we're coming from will be the death of us!

and I cannot help but hold on to a handful of times
when what was spoken was a revolution in itself
and what we were doing was the only thing that mattered
and how good it felt to kill the memory
of nights spent holding your shirt for the smell
I heard you used to cry when you made love to him
but this band will play on
because all we can do is what we've always done
and on and on and onanonanona...

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