

# Bad Religion, A Streetkid Named Desire

Well, it was punk fifteen in the mornin'  
And it was time to stand my ground  
And as the gawks and stares bombarded me  
You know, I didn't even hear a sound  
No one gave a damn if I was there or away  
If I died and went to hell they'd throw a party  
On my grave and they'd all say  
"This kid is just a fool, he'll never be cool"  
They might as well just ship him off  
To some other school, plain destitute  
Just a little too guilty  
Just a little too soon  
But that day was just like any other day  
No work and no pay  
I knew that paradise was some other place  
And I'd get there another day  
I will find it before I expire  
'Cause I've got the desire  
Well, it was punk fifteen in the evenin'  
And it was time to set the town on fire  
I saw my boots and my hair as reflected in the mirror  
Reveal a street kid named, Desire  
I didn't give a damn because I was just dyin' to be  
And as the Hollywood street scene left its mark on me  
I changed from a boy into a man  
I said, "Never again"  
I stuck out my chin when I should have ran  
Shit in the fan  
I was driven so hard  
By the sound of my heart  
But that day was just like any other day  
No work and no pay  
I knew that paradise was some other place  
And I'd get there another day  
I will find it before I expire  
'Cause I've got the desire  
When the walls surround in deeper shades of blue  
And there's no voice of reason inside you  
And you search for meaning on an empty shelf  
Then you're always dreamin' of somewhere else  
Today is just like any other day  
No fear, no restraint  
I know that paradise is some other place  
And I will get there another day  
You can come with me no conditions or fares  
Somehow, somewhere  
I will find it before I expire  
'Cause I've got the desire  
Let's go