

# Dead Kennedys, Halloween

So it's Halloween  
And you feel like dancin'  
And you feel like shinin'  
And you feel like letting loose

Whatcha gonna be  
Babe, you better know  
And you better plan  
Better plan all day

Better plan all week  
Better plan all month  
Better plan all year

You're dressed up like a clown  
Putting on your act  
It's the only time all year  
You'll ever admit that

I can see your eyes  
I can see your brain  
Baby, nothing's changed  
(repeat)

You're still hiding in a mask  
You take your fun seriously  
No, don't blow this year's chance  
Tomorrow your mold goes back on

After Halloween

You go to work today  
You'll go to work tomorrow  
Shitfaced tonight  
You'll brag about it for months

Remember what I did  
Remember what I was  
Back on Halloween

But what's in between  
Where are your ideas  
You sit around and dream  
For next Halloween

Why not everyday  
Are you so afraid  
What will people say  
(repeat)

After Halloween

Because your role is planned for you  
There's nothing you can do  
But stop and think it through  
But what will the boss say to you

And what will your girlfriend say to you  
And the people out on the street they might glare at you  
And whadya know you're pretty self-conscious too

So you run back and stuff yourselves in rigid business costumes  
Only at night to score is your leather uniform exhumed  
Why don't you take your social regulations

And shove 'em up your ass