

# Dillinger Four, New Punk Fashions For The Spring

Man, this place feels like a catalog  
I wonder if your close-up has taken too long  
Would you like a snapshot to send to your mother?

Boy, I don't care  
I don't want to know  
It's never been a part of me  
Just like a junkie fears the light of day  
I wonder if it's just another role we play  
Like a celebrity on minimum wage  
I never understood  
Never thought I should  
It's never been a part of me

Still having nothing  
Ain't a fucking blessing  
Still it ain't a curse, though  
Cuz I've known worse so,  
I'll just keep on wearing this old crown I found on the ground

Three cheers for anything holding us down  
Watching as aesthetic over-powers the sound  
Sort of like a martyr so proud of his picture  
I don't want to know  
Let it all go  
It's never been a part of me

Still having nothing  
Ain't a fucking blessing  
Still it ain't a curse, though  
Cuz I've known worse so,  
I'll just keep on wearing this old crown I found on the ground

Your new found dream is a fucking nightmare  
And I wonder if you even know  
Are you ready to be Davey to the new Goliath?  
Taking notes at your all-ages show  
It's like the marketing department has finally figured out  
That 'The Pit' can always make more room  
I'd love to sneer at the camera for your revolution,  
But I just can't afford the fucking costume

Are you scared to go outside?  
Will it cut you down to size?  
Where's the do or die?  
It's staring you in the eye...