

# Don't Drown Amsterdam, Jeremy Stout Thinks He

Verse #1:

HE PLAYS ACOUSTICAL GUITAR  
AND NOT EVEN THAT GREAT  
HIS FRIENDS FIGHT ALL HIS BATTLES  
TO MUSIC, HE'S A WASTE  
AND EVEN THOUGH HE THINKS HE'S SCREAMO  
I HAVE TO GIVE HIM CREDIT  
HE'D HUMILIATE HIMSELF  
AND FORGET TO MENTION IT

Chorus:

Jeremy thinks my screamo's sellout  
Jeremy has no class at all  
JEREMY THINKS HE'S SUPERIOR  
WHEN HE'S TAKING THE BIGGEST FALL

Verse #2:

MAYBE ONE DAY HE'LL GET A CLUE  
AND LEARN HOW TO LABEL MUSIC  
THEN HE CAN FIGHT HIS OWN WARS  
BECAUSE HATE, HE'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO  
TOMORROW'S A NEW DAY  
MAYBE THEN HE'LL EARN SOME RESPECT  
UNTIL THAT TIME I LAUGH  
BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A STUPID PRICK

Repeat chorus

Refrain:

When he speaks, he speaks and stumbles...it's so cold in here, they F\*\*KING TREMBLE!  
THERE ISN'T A FAN ALIVE, OF THIS GUY!  
AT LEAST ONE THAT PASSED FIRST GRADE!  
NONE OF THEM EVEN SEEM TO BLINK. BECAUSE THEY'RE DRONES!  
Now tell me, they keep e-mailing me...WHAT THE F\*\*K IS GOING ON!

Repeat chorus

End:

Jeremy...can't fight...his own...war!