

# Dropkick Murphys, Front Seat

Some times I get so fired up I never feel like coming down. But your attitude you have is tearing us apart. You constantly whine and moan, waxing passively. I've got a solution for you today.

chorus: We'll take the front seat mister, and we're never gonna take the back, we'll take the front seat, mister liberal scum to the back.

You come forward with an attitude forthright. But it's only temporary, feigned and fucking tried. We have an ongoing war me and you, but I've got the answer and I know what to do

chorus:

Anger, Dischord, Pissed Off, Lets Tear This Place Apart!

chorus: