

# Fitzgerald Patrik, (A Love Song For Punk Music)

I don't love you for your graveyard eyes  
I don't love you for your shaven thighs  
I just love you for that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I don't love you for your tattered tie  
I don't love you, and I don't know why  
I just love you for that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart  
For you, for you  
I don't love you for your professed hate  
I don't love you for your cards of fate  
I just love you for that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I don't love you for your painted shoes  
I don't love you for your friends you never choose  
I just love you for that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart  
For you, for you  
I don't love you for your many reasons  
Propagandas, doctrines, treasons  
All I know's that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I've got an ear inflamed on my dog chain  
Painted faces, painted names -  
My shirt - it's all that  
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating  
I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart  
For you, for you  
WORK.REST.PLAY.REGGAE