

Jeremy's, Cut It

He showed me how it's like to dance
In circle pits I said hey can't we
Get along, now cut the crap
Before I take my money back
Some guys just bumped right into me
For two whole songs I couldn't see
And who the hell invented spikes

No more baby cut it now
I can't stop turning
Round a silhouette of every-
one who's learning
Not to speed up, get a grip
Say no to all your doubts and
Pick me up or I'll be gone
You're so much bigger than me

One time I went to see some band
With make-up on and matching handgloves
Not a place to run and hide
All people dressed up black and white
The singer started to spit blood
At everyone who didn't look like me
And I don't get the picture.