

# MxPx, Emotional Anarchist

Stack your bricks up to the sky,  
Name each one and throw them high,  
The trouble with trouble is it comes down fast,  
So watch out where you're goin' or you just won't last,  
(WOW-OH!!!)

[Chorus:]

You're an emotional anarchist,  
You're pissed cause you've never been kissed,  
You're drowning in a sea of anarchy,  
With your heart above your patches and a faith in democracy.

Cover your eyes and block your ears,  
We've been lied to all these years,  
The trouble with trouble is you had a good time,  
You knew what you were doin' at the scene of the crime,  
(WOW-OH!!!)

[Chorus]

[Interlude Part:]  
Ashes To Ashes,  
We All Fall Down

[Chorus x2]