

MxPx, Punk Rock Celebrity

You wake up in the morning,
Don't remember a thing.
And now your face is staring back from magazines.
This is everything you've ever dreamed.

Rapid hearts are beating,
Faster breathing.
Punk Rawk Celebrity is,
Oh so fleeting.

Don't push that red button,
It'll blow up (in) your face.
You feel like your whole life you've been running a race.
Is there anybody with you in this place?

Rapid hearts are beating,
Faster breathing.
Punk Rawk Celebrity is,
Oh so fleeting.

Punk rawk celebrity is an oxy moron.
To be a P.R.C.,
a Punk Rawk Celebrity.
Put all your best clothes,
Your best makeup on.

You've made such a big mess,
But lets call it success.
You've made such a big mess,
lets just call it success.

But we all know (we all know),
We all know,
We all know you.

We all know (we all know),
We know it just isn't true.