

# NOFX, Mattersville

There's a place some of us choose to live  
Gated community - cops can't come in  
A neighborhood for punks over the hill  
We'll spend our golden years in Mattersville

We could do whatever we want, whenever we please  
There's always a keg of beer and a block of cheese  
We've got Carubs ,Pitfall, Asteroids...  
Space Invaders, and Missile Command...

We will grow old together  
We will play bridge and texas holdem  
Twiggy, Steve, and Kev - they still skateboard  
But most of us want bowling, shuffleboard  
We may be getting ripe, but we ain't bored

We got a blackboard with some rules and laws  
Hefe's got an eighteen car garage  
Most of the cars are smashed, and so is Spike  
Twice a week on karaoke night

Eric Melvin lives nextdoor to me  
Limo and the &quot;Lochness&quot; Head Security  
At the end of my cul-de-sac  
Davey Havok's house is painted black

We will grow old and fatter  
We got our bills, so what else matters?

Trashy, Mon, and Kev - they're staying up  
Making matters out of passing out...  
The California trash are going down...

Do, do, do...  
Do, do, do, do, do...  
Da, da...  
Da, da...  
Da, da, da...