

Adolescents, No Friends

So your hair's bleached white now
It's in to put Orange County down.
Hanging out with L.A. sleaze well
Go ahead and push us we don't want you around

Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach
You're a liar if you follow all trends
Get out of here asshole, you've got no friends.

Just cling to the scene
But not when everybody knows what you are.
Where are you gonna go next?
I hear San Francisco's second best.
You got no friends...

Do you think you're real tough with those locks and chains?
You know we want to use them to beat on your brains.
Show up in Fullerton with blue dye on your head,
You stupid fucker, I wish you were dead.

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Where are you gonna go next?
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