

# Adolescents, Pointless Teenage Anthem

This is a pointless teenage anthem  
About how great things used to be  
The kind that tugs your heartstrings  
Like rhythmic atrophy

A pointless teenage anthem  
We're not allowed to grow  
Past the pointless teenage tantrums  
Like the kind I used to throw

Round, round, round  
Just keep spinning around  
Down, down, down  
Spinning upside down  
Pound, pound, pound  
Pound it to the ground  
Sound, sound, sound  
Like its something new they've found

A pointless teenage anthem  
Is what they expect from me  
To hold on to the youth they lost  
In 1983

A pointless teenage anthem  
To keep the old school young  
So they can slam around and round  
Lament what they've become

A pointless teenage anthem  
Really shouldn't be too tough  
I've written fifty other ones  
More than enough

So here's a toast to happiness  
To life and liberty  
Life's a blast, throw off the past  
Irresponsibility