

Bad Religion, You Don't Belong

Hey you, is there somethin' worth aspirin' to
And can it be found in a record store?
Well, it's not there anymore, just think of all the things we did
We were different just like all the other kids
Missy was a teen blue video star
Tom took his life in his mother's car
Milo went to college but you knew about that
Rodney played our record, Jimmy started riots
Laurie was always quiet, she was battlin' depression
Hey you, is there somethin' worth belongin' to
And can I pick it up for a song or a diploma or a worthy cause?
Well, let me tell you that there's nothin' wrong
It's just the ones like us will never belong
Jack wore a skirt but he knew how to scrap
Billy went to county on a class-one possession
Wendy went to school while her daddy shot smack
Eugene kept a list, Mugger was security
Mary, she kept her purity, we were all in it together
Yellowed postcards on the wall
Serve to cover up the blankness after all
So, I will carry them along
Like a song when I'm gone, yeah
Hey you, is there somethin' worth belongin' to?
You know we've been here all along like a confederacy
Of the wrong and I confess it could be prejudice
But to you I dedicate this song, yeah you