

# Blink 182, Anthem

Home show, mom wont know  
Run out the back door  
Hes passed out on the floor  
Third time, been caught twice  
Forgive our neighbor Bob  
I think he humped the dog

But good things come to those who wait  
Cause she laid me  
And mom and dad posses the key  
Instant slavery  
No need explain the plan  
No need to even bother  
Ill pack my bags I swear Ill run  
Wish my friends were 21

White lies, bloodshot eyes  
Breath of alcohol  
Stole it from the mall  
Hows Chris marked with lipstick  
Better call their fathers  
Sleeping with your daughters  
But good things come to those who wait  
Cause she laid me  
And mom and dad posses the key  
Instant slavery  
No need explain the plan  
No need to even bother  
Ill pack my bags I swear Ill run  
Wish my friends were 21

You dont belong, you left the kids to carry on  
You planned their fall  
Too bad youre wrong, dont need a mom dad slave drive song  
I time bomb

Turn low the radio  
I think I hear my dad  
Yelling at the band

But good things come to those who wait  
Cause she laid me  
And mom and dad posses the key  
Instant slavery  
No need explain the plan  
No need to even bother  
Ill pack my bags I swear Ill run  
Wish my friends were 21

You dont belong, you left the kids to carry on  
You planned their fall  
Too bad youre wrong, dont need a mom dad slave drive song  
I time bomb