

Blink 182, Give Me One Good Reason

Mom and dad they quite don't understand it,
all the kids they laugh as if they planned it
Why do girls wanna pierce their nose,
and walk around in torn pantyhose, oh yeah

I like the "what you say?", they listen to the punk rock
I like the kids who fight, I guess how they were brought up
They hate the trends and think it's fucked to care,
it's cool when this piss people off with what they wear, oh yeah

So give me one good reason,
why we need to be like them
Kids will have fun and often,
they don't want to end up there

Hate the jocks and preps, the hippie fuckin' scum bags
Heavy metalers with their awful pussy hair bands
counting seconds until we can get away,
ditching school almost every single day, oh yeah

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why we need to be like them
Kids will have fun and often,
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