

# Bomb The Music Industry!, The Last Party (Foul)

A roof in Greenpoint and a keg of shitty beer.  
I can't believe anyone came to watch me disappear.  
Drunk but without wistfulness.  
Smiles instead of tears.  
I knew you'd be okay with it as I sped along the road.  
Is it a self-fulfilling prophecy that I'll always be alone?  
'Cause you'll always say we're cool.  
You'll always be my home.  
You knew I'd be okay.

They say to live is to have no regrets  
But sometimes staying put is fine.  
So I'll hang around 'til the last one's leaving town  
And I don't wanna die.

I'll hang around 'til I love this shitty town  
And I don't wanna die.