

Bowling For Soup, Last Rock Show

Stand in line behind me
We've got tons of time to
Let it all hang out
And cast the demons out.

Once we're in the roof falls
I heard that we have got to raise it up

And let the f**ker burn.

And this is sure to take awhile
But if we're going out, we're goin' out with style
So we all jump around, and we fall to the ground
Like it's the last rock show of our lives.