

# Bratmobile, Not In Dog Years

Oh oh oh so you're the new boy in town?  
I've been putting up with you while you're putting me down  
I'll tell you one thing, this is my fucking town  
You can do what you want but I'll shut you down  
A boy and his guitar  
How dare you dis me for that fucking girl  
A boy and his guitar  
What the hell were you crying for?  
I hate you more than I did before  
You're trying so hard and it makes me hurl  
With nothing out of place, not even a curl  
Now who fucken bites in your teenage world?  
Who's gonna kick your ass? I think it's a girl!  
Now you say you're bored  
If you're bored, it's 'cause you're boring  
How dare you say you're bored  
When you're bored, it's 'cause you're bored  
You're the fucken one that made me snore  
Now we got the honest ass running for mayor  
You're working your way up, but I beat you there  
All you worry about is your hair and what you wear  
Well no one likes your band and see how much I care  
I won't say a thing  
Don't worry what they think of you  
I won't say nothing  
Don't worry what they say of you  
Everybody knows why I hate you  
I don't want you  
And I don't need you  
Everyone knows why I hate you