Cobra Starship, Pop Punk Is Sooooo '05

If they could see you now They would surely bow In the honor of your presence dear You've come

The cameras blind your eye

Here's the big surprise:

Flash never lasts

You've gotta pay your way back in

'Cause who you are, what you say

You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark

What you've got means shit to me

I'm not impressed by the dress

And the sex that you bought

Bright city lights

And big, big city nights

Here the hand that feeds you bites you dear

Fear not

Bless your troubled soul

But there's hope for all

For a bag of cash you can always

Turn your profits in

'Cause who you are, what you say

You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark

What you've got means shit to me

I'm not impressed by the dress that you bought

'Cause who you are, what you say

You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark

What you've got means shit to me

I'm not impressed by the dress

And the sex that you bought

There's always room for something

When nothing's next to you

Hotshot, grab on to something

They're coming after you

Who you are, what you say

You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark

What you've got means shit to me

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