

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
'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