

Everclear, 1975

Brawling scratches mean a bad hair day
Go on and press your face
All up against the glass
Watch and wonder as the pretty things spin and burn
Swing and missing all
Almost every time
Yeah, almost every time

Brawling scratches mean a bad hair day
Go on and press your face
All up against the glass
Watch and wonder as the pretty things spin and burn
Swing and missing all
Almost every time

I'm not alive, 1975
I'd spend my time wasted, dull, damaged, and blind
I'm not alive, 1975
Yeah, 1975

I see scratches and the idiot kids
I watched them getting high
Out in the cold blue sky
Watch and wonder as the asphalt babies burned
Dancing in the flame, laughing all of the while

I'm not alive, 1975
I'd spend my time wasted, dull, damaged, and blind
I'm not alive, 1975

Watch and wonder as they fade away...
Dull, damaged, and blind...
Sounds a lot like me
Dull, damaged, and blind...
Sounds a lot like me
Dull, damaged, and blind...
Yeah, almost all of the time
Dull, damaged, and blind...
Whoa, 1975

I 'm not alive, 1975
I was not alive, 1975
I'd spend all my time wasted dull, damaged, and blind 1975
Watch and wonder as they fade away...