

# Floorpunch, Washted Up At 18

Washed up at eighteen  
I don't owe anything to you  
You get no respect, never paid your dues  
You see it now as a waste of time  
Don't look down on me  
What you had you were given  
You were never part of our scene

I hope you enjoyed your little stay  
I've seen kids like you before  
Don't even bother saying goodbye  
I'll help you with the door