Frank Black And The Catholics, Punk Rock City

Now Yin and Yang they got together at the bank
They had a young un and they grew him in a tank
They got to work and they put him on a train
And you know they got together and theyre doing it again (oh, baby)
Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
And when this shit got started it was never gonna stop
Designer genes for all the punks to live on top
Got to get to work
Got to get them on a train
If youre never gonna die then youre never gonna come back here again
Were brother sister and we are doing fine
Spend our whole life working in the mine
We get the train and we get ourselves to work
Then we have a little party then we have a little party, baby
Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(never die in) Punk Rock City