

Jakobinarina, Jesus

Another night down town
Listening to the, soul compositions
And I'm thinking
"What did I do?
What did I do to deserve this shit?"

Jump around around around around around
To the sound
Of mediocrity
Of mediocrity
Jump around
To the sound
Of mediocrity

Mock the crowd
With the low IQs
Keeps on dancing
To the so-called Blues!

Nothing but kitsch
Nothing but kitsch
Nothing but kitsch
Nothing but kitsch ass motherfuckers
Nothing but kitsch
Nothing but kitsch ass motherfuckers

And I'm telling you
Some people are just destined for desk jobs
And desk jobs only
But no matter what I say
They keep on playing
And they keep on playing
Anyway

And it goes on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on

Jump around around around around around
To the sound
Of mediocrity
Of mediocrity
Jump around
To the sound
Of mediocrity