

Jughead's Revenge, Image Is Everything

Out at a show
Who's playing? Who cares!
Got your new store-bought punk wear
Image a must but why do they stare
Ten pound piercing in your ear
Fashion a statement or maybe a risk
Results in a sigh or maybe a tisk
Plastic as hell A punk on the go
You think it may be cool
But how would you know
Maybe you'll be in gang
You heard they're really hard
Just got shot in the face
Didn't know it's in the cards
The money machine Allegiance you keep
While looking the part Just one of the sheep
A billboard that's walking For shoes with a name
That starts with an "A" And ends with a "K"
Is this all you came for
Stage diving from the runway floor
Fashion punk, it's the latest thing
There's never been a cooler time For anarchy
You smoke and stare at all those People at the mall
You think you're different And you'll show them all
And your parents They'll never understand
You hate your mom you hate your school Part of the scam
Out at a show Who's playing? Who cares!
Ten foot mohawk in the air
A haircut cannot prove just how Punk you are
You live with your parents But your life is so hard