

# Jughead's Revenge, Parliament Of Whores

Liars

Don't you even fuckin' try  
Bring your swollen head down  
Do a great job covering up  
I'm not the one you're gonna clown  
You say you hate the mainstream  
But when it welcomes you  
You stop what  
You've been preaching  
To change your tune  
Could it be the bus  
Or could it be the ticket price  
Your just another major  
You guess it's not so bad  
The public eye  
Waiting for it all to go underground  
Spend all the cash when no one's around  
Do as I say not as I do  
Dare you complain because  
I haven't paid you

1987

You said you wish they'd go away  
You became that thing that you hate  
No more than a guest V.J.  
And you bullshit labels  
Say you're doing it for the kids  
They believe every word  
That you say  
Too bad you don't live that way  
Now P.C.  
I hear what you say  
There are so many things we would like to  
Stop  
So don't point your banner at me  
You're no better than a nazi or jock  
So don't cry because it sucks  
To be in a band  
No money for things at your command  
Because if you want life  
To be cozy and nice  
Get ready to sponsor  
The merchandise