

Jughead's Revenge, Punk Isn't Cool Anymore

I heard a rumor and it's hard to ignore
Everyone's saying punk's not cool anymore
Graduation from a cellular phase
Fight to the top of the executive floor
We'll mature but we'll never arrive
Repetition has taught us before
it's not a blessing but really a curse
Ego and greed only end this verse
We do what we do and we do what we want
That makes it pretty uncool
But that's nothing wrong
There's something wrong here
With the scene that's going on
IT all began when the money came
And everybody thought they were a star
But if it's over then it's time to remove
All the stickers off the back of your car
You're the guy with the radio on
And of course you love everything that they play
Punk's not cool and it's fine with me
We didn't want you here anyway
You'll go to that extreme
Just so you can belong
That tired identity is nothing more than wrong
First hippie, then punk, then ska
You sat on every throne
Whatever the master tells your
Another mindless drone