

Jughead's Revenge, Silver Spoon

You think that you're so fucking cool
Made some mistakes
Got some breaks
Broke some rules
Everything you have was just handed to you
You lived your life being fed from silver spoons
You played so many local shows
You thought you had it down
All the backyard parties
The biggest band in town
Finally got a " ;
You put it out yourself
Just to get the chicks
Doesn't matter if it sells
You used to be a metal band
Till the grunge scene hit the air
Then you went Seattle
And you braided all your hair
Now you hit the road
You don't play parties anymore
You booked a weekend out of town
And act like it's a tour
Now you know the reason why I hate you
You're just an experiment for a major label
They put you out to see how mass marketing really works
Now you're crying on the road again
Different country
Different tales
Far from all your stupid friends
The silver spoons are plastic now
You hold them up yourself
You sleep with 10 guys on the floor
Forget about hotels
Your rock and roll fantasy
Just became a nightmare
Now you know reality
The van's got no electricity
You thought a tour was parties, sex, and money
Now you can't find a Western Union
Anywhere in Germany
Your parents sent you money so you can eat
You wasted all your money at some hash bar
On some weed
Now you don't think you're so cool
All your breaks were big mistakes
You have to pay your dues
Just because you dye your hair
And wear big boots
people see right through your lies
About your punk roots