

Julie Ruin, The Punk Singer

I got the light thru the window
You've got the alcohol
I'm on the here and now
You're on the year before
I'm on a steady diet of really being here
You got a list of rules that makes things disappear
I see the moon in Texas
You see a bar that's dark
I want a revolution
You wanna make your mark
But it's not guilt I want or punishment I see
The world reorganized now
In terms of people's needs
Maybe tonight
We could bring the fuck into the fight
Maybe tonight
I can see that I don't wanna die
Maybe when I turn myself away
Every little thing you said I wanna throw it
All into the bay