

# MxPx, Doing Time

I remember times I had  
some were happy, some were sad  
memories me and my partners in crime  
throwing up a thousand times  
I got through it, I feel fine  
I went to school and did my time  
In a sense I'm out, in a sense I'm free  
to be what I wanna be  
Fun was cartoons Saturdays  
Fun was staying up past eight  
lame was tring to fit in  
lame was the wrong crowd let me it  
You gotta stick together  
with who you are and who you know  
You gotta remember  
Where you've been and where you wanna go  
I never did homework after school  
did all the things I thought were cool  
went out every Friday night  
I still do and I'm alright.