

NOFX, All His Suits Are Torn

Billy Cobin lost it all
We knew he would eventually
Some wonders why he took the fall
Others just ask who the hell is he
And why should we care for him?

A baggy man with baggy clothes
A face made of paper mache
He lost his humor years ago
Along with his molars
His head planted beneath his shoulders

Kill the pain, integrity don't keep you warm and sane
Don't throw me out with the bath water
Don't wanna be, anyone who would wanna know me

Billy Cobin had a time, Billy Cobin had a place
Following his fifteen minute climb
Billy took a seven second leap a cannonball
Plunge off the deep