

# Pistol Grip, Claustrophobia

City streets melting under solar powered heat  
All the kids and the minorities just trying to keep a beat  
I'm going downtown cops have got me on the ground  
Won't somebody help me cause my head is spinning around

If it's too slow then I don't want it  
At a punk show I feel at home  
Inside of my head I'm claustrophobic  
When it's crowded I'm all alone

Rock and roll let's go  
Rock and roll let's go my only way out  
Rock and roll let's go  
Rock and roll let's go my only way out

Doing nothing wrong but you dress the wrong way  
Fresh rookie super cop decides to earn his pay  
Hassled all day long there's no savior in this town  
Won't somebody help cause my head is spinning around

(Chorus)

City streets melting under solar powered heat  
All the kids and the minorities just trying to keep a beat  
I'm going downtown cops have got me on the ground  
Won't somebody help me cause my head is spinning around

(Chorus)

The heat intensifies as my throat begins to dry  
The loose change in my pocket won't last me through the night  
Enough cash for one pint then I'll pass out on the ground  
Won't somebody help me cause my head is spinning around

(Chorus)