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)