

Pulley, One Shot

"This is it, my one shot at the big time;
I better make it count, stand up and be heard.
Cause I know, if the radio plays this song,
all the kids will buy it for maybe a month from now,
and I won't be cool anymore.

I've been doing this for the last twelve years
through all the times when no one cared.
Everybody wants a piece of me:
sign on the dotted line,
make what's theirs is mine.
It'll make you rich you'll see
and there's a million more just like me.

And I don't know what's cool anymore,
who am I to say?
If you can't make that decision on your own
then you're pretty fucking dumb anyway.

This generation: no motivation,
instantaneous gratification,
remote controls, and MTV.
And a generation that's hypnotized,
lulled by repetitive lies,
spoon-fed all their corporate programming.
And I'm not a one-hit-wonder looking to get rich.
I'm not trying to sell out my songs.
I was here before they'd exploited our scene;
I'll be here when they're dead and fucking gone.

I don't know what's cool anymore,
and I don't care what's cool anymore.
I don't know what's cool anymore,
and I don't think that I ever cared."