Quincy Punx, Punker Than You

you drink coffee at the right cafes
and bitch about the rights of gays
i drink beer down at the river
and bitch about my swollen liver
you listen to the P.C. groups
and wear you brand new DM boots
mind controlled by profane existance
fucking crass hole keep your distance
I'm Punker Than You
you spike your hair with soap not glue
you drink robatussin too
you think punk is something new
where were you in '82
you wear a fucking cure t-shirt
you think their artsy, i think their dirt
tesco vee is much more artistic
besides he dont wear fucking lipstick