

Redd Kross, Play My Song

Play my tambourine and there you go (there you go)
Your open minds are really so closed
I know you're there; we'll find each other some day (maybe someday)
Now all I can do is just say ...

Always thought I just wanted to play my song (play my song)
But now I think it's time to at least get along

No metal sluts or punk rock ruts for me
oh no...

Tell me why they don't understand
When you take a real chance (take a chance)
The answers might come if you learn how to dance
We need some massive excuse to come along (to come along)
Make them think we're cool and you'll find our song

Always thought I just wanted to play my song (Play my song)
But now I think it's time to at least get along

No metal sluts or punk rock ruts for me
oh no...

It's such a pain ...
It makes you insane ...

It's really hard; they give you a hard time

When people lie ...
We don't know what's right...

We are not stupid boys
But we want to do it wrong