

Screeching Weasel, My Friends Are Getting Famous

My friends are getting famous
Oh what can I do
My friends are getting famous
And I think I ought to

My friends are getting famous
They're having a blast
My friends are getting famous
And I'm going nowhere fast
No I'm not

And I'm still singing stupid songs
And everything I do is wrong
These same three chords go on
Not fooling anyone
I think it's time to give it up

My friends are getting famous
They're on MTV
Interviews in Rolling Stone
And I'm in Jersey Beat

My friends are getting famous
They don't understand
My friends are getting famous
And I'm in a punk rock band
And I'm Not