

Streetlight Manifesto, 9mm And A Three Piece Suit

(WHA!)

Well I know I shouldn't care,
But I do and I don't,
And I always crack a smile,
When I see your punk rock clothes,
And you try, try, but you never fit in,
And you're never going to so pack it up, pack it in, so there.

Steve took three or four,
Heather took more,
Lit a cigarette,
Now they're walking out the door,
With a semi automatic and a ski mask on,
And they look to one another,
And they say to themselves,
"What fun."

Well I never want to bother,
And I never want to hover,
Over his or her affairs,
Cause (that's not fair!),
And it seems to me that your,
Running out of time, and it seems to me,
Like you're never going to do what's right.

Jack dropped 21,
Jill 22,
The look in his eye said,
"Brother what are you going to do,
with a 9mm and a three piece suit?"
They look to one another and say,
"Hey motherfucker, who's the fool?"

(BRRRAH!)

(WHOA!)

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