Swingin' Utters, No Pariah

You're just a punk
You're just a punk
You're just a punk, they say,
And they don't know what you want
You learn to fight
to bark and bite
Test all the limits of little
Minsthat you despise

Here it says
That my time has come and gone
Here it says
My days are done
Here it reads
My precious epitaph
It says I'm gone
And cites my wrongs

But I'm no Pariah No Pariah No Pariah No Pariah

I've been abused
I know they're amused
I'm just a walking, balking
catch phrase from old news
I've reached the last
Reached the last rung
I've reached the last rung
of the ladder, now I'm done