

Teen Idols, Pucker Up

We were friends from the start
As we played with heart
In the dark we made our way
Slowly we were makin it day by day
But envy caused hate
In our whole damn state
Cos you talked shit where we'd play
And your friends hated our friends
From what you'd say

Thought talking siht would be a hit
But it got back to our ears
Now you're hiding undercover with your fears
Now you gotta watch your back
And deny the facts
It's the worst you've felt in years
Teen idols don't trade mercy for bloody tears

Now you're saying you're sorry
That you were out of place
But we can't stand the sight
Of your lying face
Now you're groveling at our feet
Just like a whining, beaten pup
But if you're gonna kiss our ass
You'd better pucker up (x4)

Now we know what you said
And we're seein red
You've mistaken us all for chumps
And the pogo punk crew
Will help us dish out your lumps

So I've got two tips:
You'd better wet your lips
Because you're gonna kiss a lot of rumps
And if you're gonna kiss our ass
You'd better pucker up (x4)