

The Brat Attack, Fun

Many many years ago, when everything seemed ok
We lived our lives simply, just day by day.
We knew nothing about the world.
Just sat there and wondered about all the girls
We used to have fun.
But now you are gone
We used to call it punk
I wish you weren't gone
We used to jam in the basement, for hours on end.
We had love and support from all of our friends.
Didn't know anything about the world.
Just sat there and wondered about all the girls?