

# Thunder, Cosmetic Punk

Cosmetic punk, that's what you are  
Dressed like a street kid in your brand new car  
Your mom's a doctor and your daddy's rich  
You don't want nothing, ain't life a bitch

(you're sitting on top of the world)  
And they say that nothing comes for free  
(I don't believe in a word you say)  
No, you ain't fooling me

I scratch the surface, what do I see?  
Your running blue blood  
'Cos you're not like me  
The world you come from, it's so far away  
So don't come around here trying to tell me you're the same

(careful your bridges don't burn)  
I bet you left an open door behind  
(I know that one day you'll turn around)  
you're only killing time

You think I don't know what you're doing  
when you pay for drinks at the bar  
But you can't buy the thing that's missing from your life  
So get back to what you are

(you're sitting on top of the world)  
And they say that nothing comes for free  
(I don't believe in a word you say)  
No, you ain't fooling me

Cosmetic punk, I see right through  
you got your future all mapped out for you  
Soon you'll be running the family company  
And you won't give a damn about the likes of me

Cosmetic punk, what do I see?  
Cosmetic punk, you're not like me!