Hey yeah we had everything
Vinyl in mono
And we looked the other way man
We were so dumb
Is this the part in the book that you wrote
Where I gotta come and save the day
Did you miss me
Did you miss me

Well they say that rock is dead And they're probably right 99 girls in the pit Did it have to come to this

Oh god you owe me one more song So I can prove to you that I'm so much better than him Oh god just gonna listen fast Here comes the crash We're gonna rise above We're gotta smash it up You won't abandon us again

Give us brilliant boys that we wanna fuck man Full of ecstasy, hard drugs and bad luck Yeah yeah yeah
Turn the lights back on
You burn so hard
But you won't burn long

Three chords in your pocket tonight
Are you, you the one
With the spark to bring my punk rock back
And I don't think so

Oh god I wanna hear you say
I wanna hear you say that you're sorry again
Oh god you owe me one more song
So I could prove to you
That I'm so much better than them
Oh god I'd give you anything
To hear you say that I was right
And you were wrong
Oh god before I leave this life
Now an 8-ball isn't love
A hooker's never gonna cum
Just give it back to me
Blow out all of the lights tonight

Two million miles down the PCH (and now he's gone)
I slashed his tires, I bled his brakes (it had to be done)
Their hand job lives were just too cruel
You merciless villain
We drowned them all in their swimming pools
Run away run away run away yeah

Oh god I wanna hear you say
I wanna hear you say that you were wrong again
Oh god I wanna hear you say I wanna hear you say
That I am so much better than you
Oh god you owe us one more song
Get out my life, see this world as it really is
Is it just a sad side show
Can make a hooker cum
And an 8-ball isn't love
I need one thing that's divine
Let me hear it tonight
Let me hear it tonight
I've got to hear it tonight
You're gonna let me hear the lost cord tonight, yeah