

# Hardcore

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I broke down on the yellow line train  
My sweater got tear-stained  
My favorite record is a slow jam  
Just shows you what a wimp I am  
I get emo when I watch TV  
It always feels like they're talking to me  
I broke down on the yellow line train  
Can't lie about what's on my brain

I know I've ruined a night or two  
I couldn't hold back my views  
Family dinner turned off the news  
Stuck in a silent room  
And I'd rather die by the truth  
And hide away feeling shades of blue  
I've ruined a night or two

'Cause it's hard being hardcore  
I'll cut the lights and cry in the dark more  
If you don't feel, then what the hell is a heart for?  
'Cause it's hard being hardcore

Everybody's got the same blank face  
Tough roughing up the place  
When you're not putting up a front  
Now you're the crazy one  
Leather jackets line up at the bar  
Good at hiding who they are  
Everybody's got the same blank face

'Cause it's hard being hardcore  
I'll cut the lights and cry in the dark more  
If you don't feel, then what the hell is a heart for?  
'Cause it's hard being hardcore

Hardcore  
Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na  
Hardcore  
Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na

So I'd rather die by the truth  
And hide away feeling shades of blue  
You want tears, I've shed a few

'Cause it's hard being hardcore  
I'll cut the lights and cry in the dark more  
If you don't feel, then what the hell is a heart for?  
'Cause it's hard being hardcore

Hardcore (Hardcore)  
Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na (Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na)  
Hardcore (Hardcore)  
Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na (Ah-ah-aah, na-na-na)

Na-na, na-na  
Hardcore, ooh  
Na-na, na-na, na-na

Oooh-ooh  
Na-na, na-na, na-na  
Being hardcore  
Na-na, na-na