3 years gone by and still everyone screws up our name No matter what you do still some things never change Seen a lot of the world, met a lot of friends Got a lot of fond memories
There's nothing like playing a basement show
On a saturday night in pennsylvania.

Start the show, here we go Jumping in the crowd We've gotta tear this building down.

The cops show up as usual To try and ruin our fun. It's time to show 'em all Just how it's done.

Gonna have a teenage riot.
They'll never understand
What it's like to be a kid today.
Gonna have a teenage riot.
Let's blow 'em all away.

Another night we'll be Staying in some crack hotel And sneaking everyone in Through the bathroom window.

Gonna blow up everything in sight And get chased away into the night By some crazy bastard with a Shotgun in his hand.

Start the show, here we go
Jumping in the crowd
We've gotta tear this building down.
The cops show up as usual
And try to ruin our fun.
Its time to tell them all to fuck off!