

I'm in the Band

Bratmobile

I can see what you're going to say to me
If I don't explain it away
I'm in the band
And I deserve to be here and I do anyway

Alright, alright
Alright, alright

We don't listen to what you say
Girls get busy
Not in the way
Girls make music
We're here to stay

(Hey, hey, hey!)

No, I'm not a torture goddess
Torture you with one of my songs
It's not market-tested to impress you until you move on
You can have anything you want
Without a heart you're always wrong

Alright, alright
Alright, alright

We don't listen to what you say
Girls get busy
Not in the way
Girls make music
We're here to stay

(Hey, hey, hey!)

We don't need sophistication
We just make up things we like
Every reason to make music
9 to 5, don't make you right
We'll be playing every night
And I'll be punk for the rest of my life

Alright, alright
Alright, alright

We don't listen to what you say
Girls get busy
Not in the way
Girls make music
We're here to stay

(Hey, hey, hey!)

Alright

Hey!