Pop-Punk Is Sooooo '05

Cobra Starship

If they could see you now They would surely bow In the honor of your presence dear You've come The cameras blind your eye Here's the big surprise: Flash never lasts You've gotta pay your way back in 'Cause who you are, what you say You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark What you've got means shit to me I'm not impressed by the dress And the sex that you bought Bright city lights And big, big city nights Here the hand that feeds you bites you dear Fear not Bless your troubled soul But there's hope for all For a bag of cash you can always Turn your profits in 'Cause who you are, what you say You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark What you've got means shit to me I'm not impressed by the dress that you bought 'Cause who you are, what you say You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark What you've got means shit to me I'm not impressed by the dress And the sex that you bought There's always room for something When nothing's next to you Hotshot, grab on to something They're coming after you Who you are, what you say You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark What you've got means shit to me 'Cause who you are, what you say You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark What you've got means shit to me I'm not impressed by the dress And the sex that you bought