

400 Blows

Dramarama

Parents never taught you wrong from right
Never go to sleep without a light
Never go to school without a fight
All the films you've seen are black and white
And there's no one left to talk to but yourself

Sister's in the kitchen on the phone
You're upstairs in your room all alone
Got no friends, got no place to be
Got no girls, got no where to flee
And there's no one left to talk to but yourself

Daddy's in the basement catching flies
Sister's telling mother all those lies
She says she hates this place, she's gonna leave
And other things that you do not believe
And the household's so preserved I found my shell
They're just waiting to divide and share the wealth
And there's no one left to talk to but yourself!