

## 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!