

Never Mind The Back Problems

Frank Turner

If I had a penny for every time that someone said
Didn't you read the magazines? They said that punk is dead
I'd have the money to waste my time at shows most every night
So you give up and go home if you want, but I'm signed up for life

And maybe punk's a promise that was never fully kept
Johnny Rotten been selling butter on telly while England slept
I've seen the Damned with two original members in the band
But nevertheless I'll smash it up whenever I get the chance

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I've spent my time at Cambridge Folk and seated classical shows
I've got a taste for techno and I love Counting Crows
But if I want to flex my head with a sense of community
While running around in circle pits, you know what it has to be

Never mind the back problems

And if I had a penny for every time that someone said
How the hell are you still standing? Go to fucking bed!
I'd still wake up to ringing ears, shivering sweat and shame
But I'd have the money to get back up and do it all over again

So give me beer and straight edge kids and music that's just noise
Give me hardcore, grind and ska, and emo-core and oi
I'll find the money to waste my time at punk shows every night
So you give up and go home if you want, but I'm signed up for life