

Pash Rash

Jeff Rosenstock

I've been doing this for half my years
I've been mouthing off in bars, trading shame for self-respect
My trajectory is crystal clear
I can see it in the stars that frame the shame above my neck
And the sky is always pitch black
When I sneak away, I only wanna come back and see your face, see your face again

I want to listen to The Crips, my dear, while we make out in your car
And fuck the haters who object - they've overrated self-respect

The sky is always pitch black when I sneak away
I only wanna come back to see your face, to see your face again
Not borne on beams from outer space through AMOLED displays

To see your face again