

Bubble

Lagwagon

We're not breaking ground
Brain-trust re-sharing a rusty sound
Period pieces, congenital cheer
Faux evolution here
It's still 1992
Here in the bubble reminding you
At warped speed on the beltway loop
Bringing our giant too
Sour grapes and puke

Here in the past I repeat what they say
Here in the vault they instructed us to remain
We'll not fade away
Grateful for our home in our bubble

Throwback in the van
Cranking the oldies like Samiam
Jawbreaker, Mr. T Experience
Never rock anything new
Chesterfield Kings
I'll smoke a whole pack as I try to sing
Re-read The Stand by Stephen King
Avail satiates
Milk, milk, lemonade

Here in the past I repeat what they say
Here in the vault where they ordered us to remain
We will stowaway
Grateful for the home in our bubble

Na na, Nir-van-a-aaah
Yeah!

Yeah, we get it
Heard it before, won't forget it
The house that we built, don't regret it
We've had our heyday
Beer for pay
The roach-ridden pads we were proud to stay
A dashboard of dusty demo tapes
Fucked up and stoked all day
Is there any other way?

(YAY!)

Here in the past I repeat what they say
Here in the vault where they locked us away
Incapable of change
Grateful for this home in our bubble