

Punks

Matt Champion

I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can write it on the wall (Write it on the wall)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can write it on my arm (Write it on my arm)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can carve it in a tree (Carve it in a tree)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can say it to me
I'm a punk, I'm a punk

We get high on the roof
We skip school just for fun
You like to kiss me on my lips
Leaving bruises on my neck
We smoking smokes by the lake
I fucking hate this town
I need to leave 'fore I die
I need to jump so I can fly

'Cause I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can write it on the wall (Write it on the wall)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can write it on my arm (Write it on my arm)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can carve it in a tree (Carve it in a tree)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can say it to me
I'm a punk, I'm a punk

We made a couple tapes
Breaking in, breaking out
Yeah, I'm tryna leave this place
You look good, you smell good
Yeah, I'm tryna get a taste
Feel numb, feel gone
No, I can't feel face
We staring out the window, and I can feel

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You can carve it in a tree (Carve it in a tree)
I'm a punk, I'm a punk (I'm a punk)
You can say it to me
I'm a punk, I'm a punk