Still Feed Myself

Superchunk

You dug down watched a note
Dropped into your lap
Think you scammed me
And I know you're not as good as that
You think you've got the kids behind you
Make it easy for them to find you

I'm sure the fee was justified, its ok Everybody's selling something anyway Well I can still feed myself, thanks

You know it's an open ended five
Its easy to play
And maybe years before we can't stop now
We've worked so hard today
Lets throw some t-shirts at the bar
Let throw some money at the door
Show the darker side and rock them