

Planet Earth Nineteen-ninety-four

The Copyrights

1994, fucked up on listerine
Smoked anything we got our hands on
Loved anyone we got our lips on
Made excuses to not like green day
But we wore the tape out anyway
What our friends don't know won't hurt them
Of course they were doing the same thing

I apologize for bringing up the past
I don't wanna relive, I don't wanna rehash
I apologize if I'm boring you to death
I don't wanna reincarnate,
I don't wanna bring it back
I wanna make something more than 1994
Forget about the hit or miss
Our naivety was bliss

1994, fucked up on listerine
Smoked anything we got our hands on
Loved anyone we got our lips on
Made excuses to not like anything
But we wore the world out anyway
What our friends don't know won't hurt them
Of course they were doing the same thing