

Soon to Be Ex Quaker

The Dismemberment Plan

Do do do do do...
Do do do do do...
Do do do do do...
Do do do do do, no no...

Soon to be ex-Quaker, a cat without it's claws
A bee without a stinger, fighting nature's laws
Soon to be ex-Quaker and that's just how it goes

That's when I saw red, cause it was everywhere
And I got kicked again and picked up by the hair
That's when he saw the tears streaming down my face
And when he said, "Oh, why don't you fight like-like a man?"
I said "I don't know, but I don't think I can."

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