

Sebadoh, Rockstar

We're not here to crawl away
Or find blame for wasted time
Straight or high is not wasted time
Feeling true in poor Paranoiaville
Excuses are so easy
When any jerk could push you down
We got reason to learn how
Trust any reason to rise now
Turn your weakness on itself (?)
Not right for you
It's all right with me to fight with my friends
When faith is near impossible
And trust just isn't practical
It's all right with me to feed on my friends
You know what, he's got nothing to say
They just wanna be rich and say,
"Fuck those groups who get the 4 star" (?)
Nothing could be better
A rockstar
Blood-stained avant-garde popstar
Peace doesn't underpush; exploit science, spacejam rockstar
Rockstar
Rockstar
Rockstar
Trust any reason to rise now
Don't let the simple truth bring you down
Money brings freedom, brings a new day
Trust any reason; get rich, crawl away
Faith is near impossible
Trust just isn't practical
It's not right for me to feed on my friends