

# Bad Religion, You Don't Belong Here

Hey, you, is there something worth aspiring to?  
And can it be found in a record store?  
Well, it's not there anymore  
Just think of all the things we did  
We were different, just like all the other kids  
Missy was a teen blue video star  
Tom took his life in his mother's car  
Milo went to college but you knew about that  
Rodney played our record  
Jimmy started riots  
Laurie was always quiet  
She was battling depression  
Hey, you, is there something worth belonging to?  
And can I pick it up for a song, or a diploma, or a worthy cause?  
Well, let me tell you that there's nothing wrong  
It's just the ones like us will never belong  
Jack wore a skirt but he knew how to scrap  
Billy went to county on a class-one possession  
Wendy went to school while her daddy shot smack  
Eugene kept a list  
Mugger was security  
Mary, she kept her purity  
We were all in it together  
Yellowed postcards on the wall  
Serve to cover up the blankness after all  
So I will carry them along  
Like a song, when I'm gone, yeah  
Hey, you, is there something worth belonging to?  
You know we've been here all along  
Like a confederacy of the wrong  
And I confess it could be prejudice  
But to you I dedicate this song, yeah, you