Andrew Jackson Jihad "Scenesters"

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Oh my god there's scenesters everywhere With their hair gel and their vintage t-shirts Why didn't the shins come to phoenix? And why didn't mirah come to phoenix?

Because the modified is too small
And the marquis is too big
And the complex is rightfully dead
And the hipsters with their snide comments and
aversion to applause

Oh my god hardcore kids everywhere With their hair gel and their color green How do they look so good while their convictions remain so strong?

Because their hair gel that they use isn't tested on animals
And their swallow tattoos are fucking lame
And cocaine is essentially vegan
And they don't give a fuck anyway
They're so vain, and yes, this song is about them

Oh my god post-hardcore kids everywhere
With their violence and pomposity
So fucking straightedge getting high off of selfrighteousness
And praying to a sideways cross
So urban, so infantile, so angry, so young, and so poor
They don't need to use a crutch 'cuz they've got the
wheelchair

Oh my god there's assholes everywhere Pretentious fucking assholes everywhere Oh my god there's assholes everywhere Pretentious judgmental assholes everywhere

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