

Big D And The Kids Table "Faded"

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So how the fuck did we
Even get on this show
Some promoter must have had to fit a stylistic status
quo
I thought all the project bands have brainwashed all the
Punk Rock executives
IÂ'm breathing air into the underground after it was left
in the street for dead

I canÂ't feel my hands
IÂ'm too drunk to find my mind
I donÂ't want to talk to some screamo kid about how
much he digs Sublime
IÂ'm dying in a club thatÂ's pumping ACME through it's
P.A.
Forever hated by this industry but still finding a way on
stage

ItÂ's fading
Can no one tell?

So this is your first tour
I bet a beer that itÂ's your last
DonÂ't bother sticking the bathroom kid IÂ'll be
covering it in March
I read your autobiography and frankly it donÂ't make
sense
Man, I canÂ't believe IÂ'm sharing a stage with this
shitty INXS

ItÂ's faded
Can no one
Tell, me where it went wrong?
Tell, me where it went wrong
The underground
Tell, me where it all went wrong

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