

## Feeling Left Out "Punk Rock Love"

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She didn't have to try, she really caught my eye  
With the glint of metal coming from her face  
She is my punk rock queen, angry but never mean  
It takes a lot to make her draw her mace  
We are so underground, we are both really down  
No one would think to question our street cred  
I love that she can't wait, she wants to smash the state  
The kind of cop she likes is one that's dead

We're mad at the world and the stars up above  
In the perfect world that I'm dreaming of  
There'd be bureaucrats drowning in capitalist blood  
And you and I in love, punk rock love

I read his Chomsky books, he reads all my Bell Hooks  
Anarcho-feminism is the solution  
I love that his hair is blue, we have the same tattoo  
We are both waiting for the revolution  
Meanwhile we go see bands, we are the biggest fans  
I love how he sings along to Anti-Flag  
He makes me feel alive, we protest side by side  
I love how those tear-gas tears bring out his eyes

Love is always such a fragile thing  
And who knows what the future might bring  
But I know that we can see it through  
I'll always be true, punk rock love

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