Fitzgerald Patrik "(a Love Song For Punk Music)"

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I don't love you for your graveyard eyes I don't love you for your shaven thighs I just love you for that Beat-beat-beat-beating I don't love you for your tattered tie I don't love you, and I don't know why I just love you for that Beat-beat-beat-beating I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart For you, for you I don't love you for your professed hate I don't love you for your cards of fate I just love you for that Beat-beat-beat-beating I don't love you for your painted shoes I don't love you for your friends you never choose I just love you for that

Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating
I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart
For you, for you
I don't love you for your many reasons
Propagandas, doctrines, treasons
All I know's that
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating
I've got an ear inflamed on my dog chain
Painted faces, painted names My shirt - it's all that
Beat-beat-beat-beat-beating
I've got a safety pin stuck in my heart
For you, for you
WORK.REST.PLAY.REGGAE

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