

Boy Meets Girl

"Holiday In Cambodia"

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[Dead Kennedys cover song]

So you been to schools For a year or two And you know
you've seen it all In daddy's car Thinkin' you'll go far
Back east your type don't crawl Play ethnicky jazz To
parade your snazz On your five grand stereo Braggin
that you know How the niggers feel cold And the slums
got so much soul It's time to taste what you most fear
Right Guard will not help you here Brace yourself, my
dear... It's a holiday in Cambodia It's tough, kid, but it's
life It's a holiday in Cambodia Don't forget to pack a
wife You're a star-belly sneech You suck like a leach
You want everyone to act like you Kiss ass while you
bitch So you can get rich But your boss gets richer off
you Well you'll work harder With a gun in your back For
a bowl of rice a day Slave for soldiers Till you starve
Then your head is skewered on a stake Now you can go
where people are one Now you can go where they get
things done What you need, my son... Is a holiday in
Cambodia Where people dress in black A holiday in
Cambodia Where you'll kiss ass or crack Pol Pot Pol Pot
Pol Pot Pol Pot etc... Where you'll do what you're told A
holiday in Cambodia Where the slums got so much
soul.

In case you were wondering, the Dead Kennedys have
always been a big influence on us, both musically and
politically. I think we all remember doodling the DK
symbol in our notebooks at school (some of us were
punk enough to carve it into our desks at school). First
of all we did this song because we love it, and secondly
because we are sick and tired of the stupid separation
in hardcore/punk. We all come from the same place
and we all have something in common; we have seen
society and we don't like it.

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