

Gutterball

"The Next Faux Mohican"

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Now that alterna-rocks officially dead
And all the white kids dress just like eminem
I member michael on his victory tour
Back then he was black but now im not... sure

Punk rock was cool
Yea i remember it then
But it could never ever happen again (the real stuff)

That bizcuit band man they sure went limp
Just like the wrist of my cousin skip

(chorus)
Some people come here to take a crap
But i come here to leave one
If the sky turns blue
Ill paint it black
'cause i 'cause i 'cause i
I don't need...

Its ironic haven't heard from the spoon man
Alices chain she was squashed by a pumpkin
Making room for the next faux mohican
That topics hot im looking great for the weekend

(repeat chorus)
I remember it then (x3)

Like back in nineteen seven two
All the hippies sniffin glue
Now their back
Its a fact

British invasion from the beatles
And their corny mop top hairdos
Are back
Emos back

That guys jeans are low and tight
And his face is pasty white
Dressed in black

Nice butt crack

See that trendy hipster dude
With his trucker hat askew he's so wack (whatever that
means)

(repeat chorus)

Guitar...
(guitar)

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