

## Chaos UK

# "Too Cool For School, Too Stupid For The Real World (Let's Form A Band)"

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There comes a time when you got to choose  
The way of life or a change of views  
To turn around and walk away  
A misconception made everyday  
People seem to come and go  
If only we could let you know  
Your change of direction, it makes me sad  
Why do you want more than you've ever had?  
Whirlwind holocaust  
A bomb noise  
Core long hair  
And a beer with the boys  
Within the scene is all you need  
What's the point of fame and greed?  
Scum are people, you've become one  
There's a limit to being number one  
Media coverage on a massive scale  
Your way of life's been shot to hell  
Full colour pictures in raw and kerrang!  
Life's a bowl of cherries, being a hardcore fan  
A designer institution, I've seen it all before  
A music scene as interesting as 1974  
Bring back David Bowie, Mark Bolan and T-Rex  
Gary Glitter comebacks and Tony Alva decks  
So grow up all you wankers, the fight goes ever on  
Any fucking bastard can write a political song  
Everyday you're getting older with money on your mind  
You're feeling lost and lonely and being left behind

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