

Adolescents "No Friends"

Visit "[No Friends](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So your hair's bleached white now
[Incomprehensible] County down
Hanging out with L.A. sleaze well
Go ahead and push us, we don't want you around

Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach
You're a liar if you follow all trends
Get out of here, asshole, you've got no friends

Just cling to the scene
But not when everybody knows what you are
Where are you gonna go next?
I hear San Francisco's second best
Got no friends

Do you think you're real tough with the locks and
chains?
You know we want to use them to beat on your brains
[Incomprehensible] blue dye on your head
You stupid fucker, I wish you were dead

Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach
You're a liar if you follow a trend
Get out of here, asshole, you've got no friends

Just cling to the scene
But not when everybody knows what you are
Where are you gonna go next?
I hear San Francisco's second best
You got no friends

Sang for the Slashers you told Hermosa Beach
So you used to be a surfer in Huntington Beach
You're a liar if you follow a trend
Get out of here, fucker, you've got no friends

Just cling to the scene
But not when everybody knows what you are
Where are you gonna go next?
I hear San Francisco's second best

Visit [Adolescents](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.