Adolescents "Pointless Teenage Anthem"

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This is a pointless teenage anthem About how great things used to be The kind that tugs your heartstrings Like rhythmic atrophy

A pointless teenage anthem
We're not allowed to grow
Past the pointless teenage tantrums
Like the kind I used to throw

Round, round, round
Just keep spinning around
Down, down, down
Spinning upside down
Pound, pound, pound
Pound it to the ground
Sound, sound, sound
Like its something new they've found

A pointless teenage anthem Is what they expect from me To hold on to the youth they lost In 1983

A pointless teenage anthem
To keep the old school young
So they can slam around and round
Lament what they've become

A pointless teenage anthem Really shouldn't be too tough I've written fifty other ones More than enough

So here's a toast to happiness
To life and liberty
Life's a blast, throw off the past
Irresponsibility

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