

## **Los Campesinos!**

# **"The International Tweexcore Under"**

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I bet you twenty pounds if you knew ten years ago how  
pretty you'd turn out then you'd never have gotten your  
ears pierced, but I never got my ears pierced and look  
how I turned out,  
and the last time that you tried listening to music, and  
reading fiction at the same time, you never finished  
the chapter, but you finished the song with your chin on  
your knees like you belong

and i never cared about Henry Rollins  
Amelia Fletcher never meant anything to me  
but the International Tweexcore Underground, will save  
us all

Getting the laptop fixed by a professional doesn't  
make me a pawn and  
stamping harder on your FX pedal, won't make you feel  
any better any more  
oh you said "we've gotta bight the hand that feeds" but  
i was sucking seductively on the fingertips of a civil  
servant,  
said "how you gonna bring the state down when you're  
propping it up,  
with daytime radio  
and skimmed milk and sippy bows  
just 'cause you're scared to be alone"

and i never cared about Ian MacKaye  
Calvin Johnson never meant anything to me  
but the International Tweexcore Underground, will save  
us all

Ooh, this city is run by fucking pigs, and though you  
say you're my friend, you're not, you're one of them.

and i never cared about...whatever  
Sarah Records never meant anything to me  
but the International Tweexcore Underground, will save  
us all

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