

## Nofx

# "One Way Ticket To Fuckneckville"

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no sleep 'til Fuckneckville, it's kind of funny you may  
not realize it until  
phone call stop, can't get laid, you find out where the  
parties were some time the next day

one way ticket to seclusion, now your losin'  
one way ticket to alienation, you're an inside joke

is everybody supposed to be impressed with your  
ability to make us feel less significant than you  
we're all chippin' in the purchase you a one way first  
class ticket outta town

millions sold, a mega star, there's a million assholes  
with ten million guitars  
enjoy it now, soon it ends, suddenly you find yourself  
without any friends

one way ticket to isolation, you can hang with you  
you've been given a citation for excessive social faux  
pas and obnoxiousness

go ahead keep telling us your fifteen-minute stories  
about what you had for breakfast then for lunch  
we're all chippin' for one big humble pie, we're gonna  
smash it in your face  
go ahead tell us about your last great sold out concert  
and how your new record's gonna top the charts  
we don't care 'bout your expenses, we just wanna have  
a laugh at your expense

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