

Against Me! "Trash Unreal"

Visit "[Trash Unreal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If she wants to dance and drink all night
well there's no one that can stop her
she's going til the house lights come up
or her stomach spills on to the floor
This night is gonna end
when we're damn well ready, for it to be over
worked all week long
now the music is playing on our time
yeah we do, what we do, to get by.
and then we need a release.

(bah bah bahhh bah bah baadadahh)

your gettin mixed up with the wrong guys
your gettin messed up with the wrong drugs
sometimes your body takes you places
that you didn't really plan on going
when people see the track marks on her arms
she knows what their thinking
she keeps on working for the minimum
as if her highschool education gave you any other
options
you know.

They don't know nothing about redemption
they don't know nothing about recovery
some people just aren't the type for marriage and
family

No mother ever dreams that her daughters gonna
grow up to be a junkie.
(bah bah bahhh bah bah baadadahh)
No mother ever dreams that her daughters gonna
grow up to sleep alone.

She's out of step with the style
she don't know where the actions happening
You know the downtown club scene
ain't nothing like it used to be
You reach a point where there's not a lie in the world
that you can use to make the boys believe

you're still in your twenties
they keep getting younger don't they baby.
She's not waiting for someone to come over
and ask for the privilege
and she can still hear the rebel yell
just as loud as it was in nineteen eighty three, you know
there ain't no Johnny coming home to share a bed with
her
and she doesn't care.

No mother ever dreams that their daughters gonna
grow up to be a junkie.
(bah bah bahhh bah bah baadadahh)
No mother ever dreams that their daughters gonna
grow up to sleep alone.

And if she had to live it all over again,
you know she wouldn't change, anything for the world.

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