

## Dance Gavin Dance "People You Know"

Visit "[People You Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Someone please!  
Please write a script that's made for me  
that appeals to people listening to this cd  
I got a wish, I got a wish  
that all of this was something special  
I need a drink, I need a pill  
no wait, I was over two years sober  
But this guy, he said that I was on drugs  
I should give some money to that bitch

Or I could just get a real fucking job

I am a prick, look at me go  
I can get lucky playing some shows, I'm a bitch  
Ima go get some new expensive shit  
Oh man I hurt,  
Emotions they suck  
But ill just tell people, "I don't give a fuck about that  
shit"

Ain't nobody fucking with me, man  
Ain't nobody fucking with me

Rancid is the sound of my voice  
Croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly  
faces  
Singing along with their dying concern  
Rancid is the sound of my voice  
Croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly  
faces  
Singing along with their dying concern to my bullshit

Where did our honor go?  
I think I know  
We've all been fucking each other in bathrooms at  
parties  
Where did my money go?  
I spent it on blow  
You know that I fucked all my homies' ho's  
Where did our morals go?  
I left them in Cabo

My parents can pay for the abortion, you know

Who has a plan?

We hold out our hands in hope for a free ride to  
successful endeavors

The weak are the liars, the strong think too much  
I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck  
The weak are the liars, the strong think too much  
I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck

I need money

I need clothes

I need women

I need blow

Something is very fucking wrong

Resting your head on your best friend's sister's  
shoulder

Your mother's job is to fuck all your neighbors

Bodies thrusting to the beat of our shame

Where did our honor go?

I think I know

We've all been fucking each other in bathrooms at  
parties

where did my money go?

I spent it on blow

You know that I fucked all my homies' ho's

Where did our morals go?

I left them in Cabo

My parents can pay for the abortion, you know

Who has a plan?

We hold out our hands in hope for a free ride to  
successful endeavors

Give my regards to all you shady fucks

Thorn in my fucking side

Loyalty

Honesty

Trust

Respect

Humility

Sincerity

We are all so full of fucking shit

We are all so full of fucking shit

Kurt: "Uneasy hearts weigh the most, oh uneasy hearts  
they weigh the most..

Maybe i can find a place for you with all the things you  
do, i have no clue, watching you, lately i, have been  
hoping to, in thought of what to say, what they don't  
find out"

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

---

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