

The Vindictives

"Fast Times"

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All we ever think about is sex
Nothing really matters 'cause we're young
Girl I want to party 'till we crash
I ain't got no plans on growin' up

They try to tell ya
That you're no good
Well don't you listen oh no
They wish they could let you see
It doesn't matter at all
Not to Me - It doesn't matter at all

It doesn't really matter at all
How could it matter at all?

The world is just a joke
It's such a mess
You know we got to take it while we're young
Bottles I just want to hear them smash
I ain't got no plans on growin' up

They try to tell ya
That you're no good
Well don't you listen oh no
They wish they could let you see
It doesn't matter at all
Not to Me - It doesn't matter at all

It doesn't really matter at all
How could it matter at all?

Said I don't give a fuck what people say
All they want to do is bring us down
Magazines and TV make us crazed
Open up your eyes and look around

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