Story Of The Year "Jarhead"

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YEAH!!

Drop the tailgate, drop the tailgate
Fuck the jailbait, drop the waterway
Roll the sleeves up
Pump up that sound, let's go
Rock the dance floor, rock the dance floor
Throw the punch, man
Get what ya paid for
Toss a kid like a spiral football, fool

We know, we know
You're throwing punches to prove yourself
And it's all.for show
But you're not impressing me, yeah
This life was built on heart and soul
And it doesn't mean a thing to you
But it's all we know
It's all we know
It's all we know
But it's all we know
But it's all we know

YEAH, GO!

What's the game plan, what's the game plan? Prove to them you're built like a real man Flex your ego and dominate the show No discretion, no progression You'll perform for a chance at big shot You are the punchline to this pathetic joke

We know, we know
You're throwing punches to prove yourself
And it's all for show
But you're not impressing me, yeah
This life was built on heart and soul
And it doesn't mean a thing to you
But it's all we know
It's all we know
It's all we know
But it's all we know!

But it's all we know! But it's all we know!

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