Campesinos!, Los "The International Tweexcore Underground"

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I bet you twenty pounds if you knew ten years ago how pretty you'd turn out then you'd never have gotten your ears pierced, but I never got my ears pierced and look how I turned out.

And the last time that you tried listening to music, and reading fiction at the same time you never finished the chapter, but you finished the song, with your chin on your knees like you belong.

And I never cared about Henry Rollins.

Amelia Fletcher never meant anything to me.

But the International Tweexcore Underground, will save us all.

Getting the laptop fixed by a professional doesn't

make me a pawn and stamping harder on your FX pedal, won't make you feel any better any more.

Oh you said "We've gotta bite the hand that feeds" but i was sucking seductively on the fingertips of a civil servant, said "How're you gonna bring the state down when you're propping it up?"

With daytime radio, and skimmed milk and soppy bows just 'cause you're scared to be alone.

And I never cared about Ian MacKaye.
Calvin Johnson never meant anything to me.
but the International Tweexcore Underground, will save
us all

Ooh, this city is run by pigs, and though you say you're my friend, you're not, you're one of them.

And I never cared about... whatever.

Sarah Records never meant anything to me,
but the International Tweexcore Underground, will save

us all.

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