

The Ropes

"What They Do For Fun"

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Tomorrow's the weekend
Everybody's making plans
While I'm making excuses
In my head 'cause I'm afraid they'll ask
"I hope you can make it,"
Says a girl who's in my class
I know she's just being friendly
But every time I see her I wanna kick her ass

She throws parties
People flock to these
They're excited
So, I pretend to be

What they do for fun escapes me
What goes through their heads?
What they do for fun reminds me
I'm not one of them

He asked, "What's your problem?
Why don't you relax?"
I told him listen
"I live every day like it's my last"
He said, "You're idealistic"
I said, "Is that a fact?"
You have my permission
Anytime you see him you can kick his ass

His friends like laughing
About society
But, they've changed nothing
That's reality

I find that
What they do for fun escapes me
What goes through their heads?
What they do for fun reminds me
I'm not one of them
I wonder what would make it fun?

