

Bad Poetry Band

"Home Of The Brave"

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1 a.m. on a friday night
The brick is closing we're not satisfied
I know what you want and where to get it from
Degenerate is on

Pay, stamp and you're on your own
soem people has been there way too long
A friend of mine face down with hand coffs on
Step over him and roll

I smell like Chewie drenched in cheap after shave
I set my aim for the home of the brave

"Hey man it's been way too long
You still in that band that plays that song?
Why don't we hang out like we used to?"
'Cause I hate you!

3 a.m. the same friday night
I'm with a girl who has given me the green light
She wanted Viking so it didn't work out
No I wanted Valentino

I smell like Chewie drenched in cheap after shave
I set my aim for the home of the brave

I smell like Chewie drenched in cheap after shave
Then devil claps his hands I feel I can't behave
I wont get kicked out 'cause I wrote this game
I set my aim for the home of the brave

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