

## Say Anything "Showdown at P-Town"

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Meet me where the city turns to trees and nothing  
comes for free  
Lets see just how imposing you can be to me.  
So far from road-marks or homecoming games,  
Go on and drop your fucking names  
Try to shift the blame.  
Watch me take a crowbar  
To your brand new car.  
Without the things your daddy bought you,  
You won't get very far.  
Without your plastic friends,  
And your odds and ends  
Would you still be a star?  
The idle rich cocooned away from earth,  
You're cynical from birth,  
Tell me what you think your pride is worth to me.  
When all that you can do is call me gay,  
I'm sorry I don't swing that way  
Yeah and even if I did  
I'd still say I'd still take a crowbar  
To your brand new car,  
Without the things your daddy bought you  
You won't get very far.  
Without your plastic friends  
And your odds and ends,  
Would you still be a star?  
Do you think that you can take me now?  
Your only weapon is your name anyhow.  
And if you think that you can take me now  
you've got another thing coming,  
you think, think, think.  
Do you think I'm scared to play your games?  
Battle is my middle name  
Crow bar to your brand new car  
Without the things your daddy bought you,  
You won't get very far.  
Without your plastic friends,  
And your odds and ends,  
Would you still be a star?  
Hope that you're insured,  
I hope that you're insured  
I hope that you're insured

Hope that you're insured, (hope that you're) insured.

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