## Screeching Weasel "Follow Your Leads"

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By the people for the little people Here's how we like to start of the set: "Dude, where's my coke?" is followed by a weak joke That segues into "vote democrat"

Oh, how upsetting! It seems I've neglected to mention That punk used to be so dangerous

Follow your leaders, come all true believers We're charming and lovable misfits Fall into line like you do all the time And whatever you do, don't grow up

Listen up friends, Romans and countrymen We're not your father's rock and roll band "No brown M&Ms;" Gee, ain't I irreverent? See? Please notice, I laughed at myself

Aren't we original?
PBR logos
On all of our t-shirts and record covers

Follow your leaders, come all true believers We're frat boys with sillier haircuts Fall into line like you do all the time And whatever you do, don't grow up

Let's head out to Punk Rock Bowling, then The Fest is on our list next

Cargo vans in place of little cars; dyed hair instead of fezzes

Who will whip his dick out first, then chase three Xanax with a fifth of lack?

We're so bad!

Girls! Girls! Please try and control yourselves! Drop your panties after the show! Calm down! There's plenty of me to go around Now from which ass shall I snort this blow? Come on, can't you laugh? Dude, the DT's are rad Oh, you killjoy, just go back to Jesusland

Or follow your leaders, come all true believers We're snide flippant social piranhas Fall into line or you'll be left behind And whatever you do, don't grow up

Follow your leaders, come all true believers We're reliving high school as winners Fall into line like you do every time And whatever you do, don't grow up

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