Screeching Weasel "Tightrope"

Visit "Tightrope" on MotoLyrics.com

I've never heard a member of the working class singing punk rock songs to kids they're too busy working

I don't get all worked up by angry white man tunes by professional musicians they're just doing their jobs

The bar is not a pub, your friends are not your mates A pack of badgers filled with bitterness and hate If all the boys have died in bloody fights then maybe you should stop behaving like a petty thug Singing anthemic eulogies at graves you dug

I will not glorify the working man thats just another weak excuse and you know it oh yeah To justify and romanticize a violent life I think it's trite and I wanna see some fuckin' proof Do you got it

Your dignity and honor but what do you do to make difference in this cess pool of the world No I don't have any answers just try to be a better man and try to understand that we're all fucked and fighting eachother is what they want

Nobody's getting out of here alive Choking to death on misplaced sense of pride Everything's falling apart Everything!

White man's not my enemy
Black man's not my enemy
Straight man's not my enemy
Gay man's not my enemy
Rich man's not my enemy
Poor man's not my enemy
No man is my enemy
No man is my enemy
My enemy no man
is my enemy no man

Visit <u>Screeching Weasel</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.