

Punky Bruster

"Recipe For Bait"

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We're not metal anymore
We're the punky rockin' whores!
Born to make the girls go crazy
Let us in the latest fad
We'll be the best you've ever had!
Even though we're losers baby!
(This music) scares the hell right out of me!

Even though it makes you feel alright
You're not punk and you never will be!
- And you put a number on us all!

Oh, don't it make you mad?
Oh, don't it make you sad?
It's everything I hate
So I'm here lying on the floor
'Cause I can't fake it through the door
I've learned the recipe for bait!

It's everything you're meant to be
Stuff Mom and Dad will never see
My excuses to be lazy!
'Cause we're not babies anymore!
Gonna start a fucking war!
Anything to make you crazy!!
(Generation) X is a consumer fallacy!
(And I hear you say) Why push yourself if there's no
hope at all?
Well just count the things you'll never be
And pass them over as you fall!!!

I've gotta get now to a phone
I can't stand another minute alone
'Cause I've got to know who's making it right now!

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