

The Wild

"29 X The Pain"

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Here, sitting in my room, with The Replacements and
Husker Du, like a rebel without a clue
And the Beatles and the Stones get to hang out with
Ramones
And the Pistols shunning fame, as they sing the old
refrain
As they always will again, like 29 x the pain

I see Starz, and the moon is Big and Black, well there's
a full Sheer Heart Attack
A-but the cheapest trick of all is when I hear that
London call
I need something and I need it fast, I need Jason
Scorching past
I need to feel they feel the same, 'cos when they
almost know my name it's like 29 x the pain

Times the pain
29 x the pain, times the rain
29 x the pain, times the pain
Times the pain, but it all ends up the same
(thanks [Pink/Pete/??])

Kiss my heart, like The Damned did from the start
C'mon make me feel like me, S.L.F. or B.O.C.
Give me old, give me new, lend me all you're feeling
too
'cos the sounds that twist and curl, it's a brave new
world

I'm up, I could not get down, well I get all my friends
around
And I can be there once again, I'm gonna miss Kurt
Cobain
Just like 29 x the pain

Times the pain
29 x the pain, times the pain
29 x the pain, times the pain
Times the pain (and all the gaps and all the pain)
Times the pain (tomorrow always cries my name)

Times the pain - it makes it all worthwhile again

CHORUS:

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