Kennedys Dead "Halloween"

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So it's Halloween

And you feel like dancin'

And you feel like shinin'

And you feel like letting loose

Whatcha gonna be?

Babe, you better know

And you better plan

Better plan all day

Better plan all week

Better plan all month

Better plan all year

You're dressed up like a clown

Putting on your act

It's the only time all year

You'll ever admit that

I can see your eyes

I can see your brain

Baby nothing's changed

(repeat)

You're still hiding in a mask

You take your fun seriously

No, don't blow this year's chance

Tomorrow your mold goes back on

After Halloween

You go to work today

You'll go to work tomorrow

Shitfaced tonight

You'll brag about it for months

Remember what I did

Remember what I was

Back on Halloween

But what's in between?

Where are your ideas?

You sit around and dream

For next Halloween

Why not everyday?

Are you so afraid

What will people say

(repeat)

After Halloween

Because your roll is planned for you

There's nothing you can do

But stop and think it through

But what will your boss say to you

And what will your girlfriend say to you

And what will people out on the street they might glare at you

And whadya know? You're pretty self-conscious too

So you run back and stuff yourselves in rigid business costumes

Only at night to score is your leather uniform exhumed

Why don't you take your social regulations

And shove 'em up your ass

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