

Anti Flag "The Freaks, Nerds, & Romantics"

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[Originally by Bouncing Souls]

I got a song stuck in my head
Walking down street number nine
I sing it out loud with my friends
And we're all having a good time
We all waited for weeks
Now we're hanging on the street in NYC
We gotta go to the show
Even though we're all underage
Outside the firehall in PA
It rained on three hundred kids all day
When the cops shut it down no one went away

We're Gonna Play No Matter What They Say

Three or four people showed up in Albuquerque
The alternator died
Somewhere between Mankato and Rapid City

Strangers in some strange lands in L.A.
The enchiladas made us sick but that's ok
Growing Up
We didn't want to be like them
It was tough to know
Who were our friends
Killing time playing basements
Way back when
In a lot of ways nothings changed
From now and them
Some say they have been let down
I wonder why they still hang around
I wonder where all these good things could be
Then I realize that somehow I found them in me

We're Gonna Play No Matter What They Say

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