

## People You Know

Dance Gavin Dance

Someone please!  
Please write a script that's made for me  
that appeals to people listening to this cd  
I got a wish, I got a wish  
that all of this was something special  
I need a drink, I need a pill  
no wait, I was over two years sober  
But this guy, he said that I was on drugs  
I should give some money to that bitch

Or I could just get a real fucking job

I am a prick, look at me go  
I can get lucky playing some shows, I'm a bitch  
Ima go get some new expensive shit  
Oh man I hurt,  
Emotions they suck  
But ill just tell people, "I don't give a fuck about that shit"

Ain't nobody fucking with me, man  
Ain't nobody fucking with me

Rancid is the sound of my voice  
Croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly faces  
Singing along with their dying concern  
Rancid is the sound of my voice  
Croaking it's drama across an orchestra of friendly faces  
Singing along with their dying concern to my bullshit

Where did our honor go?  
I think I know  
We've all been fucking each other in bathrooms at parties  
Where did my money go?  
I spent it on blow  
You know that I fucked all my homies' ho's  
Where did our morals go?  
I left them in Cabo  
My parents can pay for the abortion, you know

Who has a plan?  
We hold out our hands in hope for a free ride to successful endeavors

The weak are the liars, the strong think too much  
I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck  
The weak are the liars, the strong think too much  
I am too cynical to say I don't give a fuck

I need money  
I need clothes  
I need women  
I need blow

Something is very fucking wrong

Resting your head on your best friend's sister's shoulder  
Your mother's job is to fuck all your neighbors  
Bodies thrusting to the beat of our shame

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Give my regards to all you shady fucks  
Thorn in my fucking side

Loyalty  
Honesty  
Trust  
Respect  
Humility  
Sincerity

We are all so full of fucking shit  
We are all so full of fucking shit