Trendy Winds

Millencolin

Trendy winds are blowing thru my hair the punk elite are checking everything I wear I'm tired of their endless whine, why can't they mind their own? cause what I am is what I will be.

Don't need you or your crew to tell me what to think or do everyday when you try to waste my time I waste a rhyme.

Sometimes I can't understand what's wrong cause this scene is filled with people who's bad and nong you're an idiot and loser if you go their way cause you don't need no one-track crew now.

Sometimes I can't understand what's wrong to all you suckers we dedicate this song.