

## Our Band

## Antifreeze

Why does it have to be this way  
Why do I have to cry  
Every time I think we're ahead  
Every thing starts to fall behind

After all this work we've done  
We're still not anywhere  
All we want is to rock your world  
But hard work won't get us there

Don't you think that we could be  
The next Grammy winners on MTV

We have two singers  
that's two for all the girls and boys  
but I guess were still outnumbered  
if you count the Backstreet Boys  
The hecklers always throw things at me  
That is a source of dread  
It's hard to sing  
When a can of bud bounces of your head