

# A Streetkid Named Desire

Bad Religion

Well, it was punk-fifteen in the morning  
and it was time  
to stand my ground  
and as the gawks and stares bombarded me  
you know, I didn't even  
hear a sound  
no one gave a damn  
if I was there or away  
if I died and went to hell,  
they'd throw a party on my grave  
and they'd all say,  
"this kid is just a fool, he'll never be cool,  
they might as well just ship him off  
to some other school"  
plain destitute  
just a little too guilty, just a little too soon  
that day was just like any other day  
no work, and no pay  
I knew that paradise was some other place  
and I'd get there another day  
I will find it before I expire  
cuz I've got the desire  
well, it was punk-fifteen in the evening  
and it was time to set the town on fire  
I saw my boots and my hair,  
as reflected in the mirror,  
reveal a streetkid named desire  
I didn't give a damn  
because I was just dying to be  
and as the hollywood street scene  
left its mark on me  
I changed from a boy into a man  
I said "never again!"  
I stuck out my chin when I should have ran  
shit in the fan  
I was driven so hard  
by the sound of my heart  
when the walls surround  
in deeper shades of blue  
and there's no voice of reason inside you  
and you search for meaning  
on an empty shelf  
then you're always dreaming  
of somewhere else  
today is just like any other day  
no fear, no restraint  
I know that paradise is some other place  
and I will get there another day  
you can come with me,  
no conditions or fares  
somehow, somewhere,  
I will find it before I expire,  
cuz I've got the desire