

Where the Fun Is

Bad Religion

Smacked back tarmac stars are scars of fame
In the place where no one knows me by my name

Where tar pit drips its drilled out vein
And fashion trips on tangled skein
If you need to slake that aching in your brain

This is where the fun is
This is where the fun is

In the shadow of the valley
Where the nights are warm
We will fear no evil
When we get things done

Tap in - into the vein
We'll road trip and raise Cain
Down on the nickel
With a flame in the rain

This is where the fun is
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So jump in - into the frame
We're laughin' to hide the pain
It's not a riddle we're all a little, a little amazed

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