

You Don't Belong

Bad Religion

Hey you
Is there something worth aspiring to
And can it be found in a record store
Well it's not there anymore
Just think of all the things we did
We were different
Just like all the other kids

Missy was a teen blue video star
Tom took his life in his mother's car
Milo went to college but you knew about that
Rodney played our record
GG started riots
Laurie was always quiet
She was battling depression

Hey you
Is there something worth belonging to
And can I pick it up for a song
Or a diploma or a worthy cause
Well let me tell you that there's nothing wrong
It's just that ones like us will never belong

Jack wore a skirt but he knew how to scrap
Billy went to county on a class one possession
Wendy went to school while her daddy shot smack
Eugene kept a list
Mugger was security
Mary she kept her purity
We were all in it together

Yellowed postcards on the wall
Serve to cover up a blankness after all
So I will carry them along
Like a song when I'm gone yeah

Hey you
Is there something worth belonging to
You know we've been here all along
Like a confederacy of the wrong
And I confess it could be prejudice
But to you I dedicate this song
Yeah to you