

## Pop-Punk Is Sooooo '05

Cobra Starship

If they could see you now  
They would surely bow  
In the honor of your presence dear  
You've come  
The cameras blind your eye  
Here's the big surprise:  
Flash never lasts  
You've gotta pay your way back in  
'Cause who you are, what you say  
You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark  
What you've got means shit to me  
I'm not impressed by the dress  
And the sex that you bought  
Bright city lights  
And big, big city nights  
Here the hand that feeds you bites you dear  
Fear not  
Bless your troubled soul  
But there's hope for all  
For a bag of cash you can always  
Turn your profits in  
'Cause who you are, what you say  
You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark  
What you've got means shit to me  
I'm not impressed by the dress that you bought  
'Cause who you are, what you say  
You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark  
What you've got means shit to me  
I'm not impressed by the dress  
And the sex that you bought  
There's always room for something  
When nothing's next to you  
Hotshot, grab on to something  
They're coming after you  
Who you are, what you say  
You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark  
What you've got means shit to me  
'Cause who you are, what you say  
You're just a boy who's afraid of the dark  
What you've got means shit to me  
I'm not impressed by the dress  
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