I'm On The Guestlist Motherfucker

Crime In Stereo

Incapable of holding down real jobs and can't make rent, so for a life in the arts we deem ourselves destined.

Skip across my record collection until a song strikes my soul.

Until it distances the earth between me and my home. With the lazy shame of my parents money and the senseless sweat of my own.

Kids! We're in this together.

You're my new consumer and I don't want to move back home.

So put a big black sticker on the front that says "For Fans Of."

And you can donate a penny to my future pension.

We've got big retail chain front-of-store displays,
but just remember:

It's three grand for a half-page ad, so you better be paying attention.

Yeah you're a beautiful consumer, and I don't want to move back home. So download all the songs we wrote and hype it up with some bullshit quotes. Yeah, we're on a roll.