

## The Cools

Crush Luther

When I was 16 I started this band  
I played fast guitar, I'd tap with both my hands  
We called ourselves the 'The Cools'  
It wasn't a good name but neither was our band  
And I wrote songs for Jen  
Jen was my girlfriend  
She said my songs were fun  
I asked her a question: 'will you come to our first show?, The  
Cools go on at 10, right after Grand:PM'  
She said that she would  
She would if not for one, one thing she'd never done  
She'd never seen her favorite band  
By chance they were in town the same night as The Cools  
I said "Don't you like us Jen?"  
She said "Yes but I love them''  
So I cut class that day and I did something low  
I took Jen's locker key up to the second floor  
I tore her tickets up and lied  
And I hugged her when she cried  
And she came to our show

We were the greatest band that had ever lived  
We made a sacred fan out of every kid  
We had this flag above our drum kit and it read: 'THE COOLS'  
Oh no oh no  
This can't be so  
We're in The Cools

Friday at the show Mugshot played "The Brews"  
Grand:PM was good but their singer didn't move  
And then this lady said into the microphone "Please welcome The  
Cools!"  
I said "Jen what did you think?"  
She said that it was good except one thing I hadn't done  
I didn't dedicate her song  
Well I said "Come on Jen! It was the best show in the world"  
She said "3 out of 10"  
And she went home with Grand:PM

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