

## Travel In Packs

Devotchkas

Here you come looking to fight  
making sure to ruin the night  
thinking everyones full of fear  
when really no one wants you here  
coming to shows in a pack  
you have to make sure you have back  
i look and see how pathetic you are  
the way you live, you won't get far

You travel in packs cuz' you can't fight alone  
You travel in packs-all of eachother's clones  
You travel in packs-you have small dicks  
You travel in packs-you make me sick

Knock him down, kick him in the face  
all of you one steady pace  
look at that-you made him bleed  
Off of this is how you feed  
call your friends to come around  
so you can knock him to the ground  
you're all ready to attack  
just as long as he's held back

Look and see the people you harrass  
then when confronted, you'll kiss ass  
you have a different view everytime  
and you'll never be a friend of mine  
what the fuck are you're politics?  
you like keeping them a secret  
You say its about American pride  
get off the fence and pick a side

All of you with something to prove  
always ready to make a move  
but you know if it's one on one  
you would be the first to run  
I think its funny when you act tough  
you'll all leave when it gets rough  
how do you think you're cool  
when we all know that your a bunch of fools?

[Chorus x2]