

Haircuts

Down By Law

Pearl jam clones are everywhere
Fuck that shit, go cut your fucking hair
Seattle sound is all around
But where's the huevos in that sound
Go to the Whisky, see a band
Just all an 'L' and you've got bland
All those bands just sound the same
And they all look so fucking lame
And I don't want to hear it
Everybody's trying to make it
Heard it all a million times
Grab the brass ring before it falls down
Wish they'd all just go away
Pearl jam clones are everywhere
Fuck that shit, go cut your fucking hair
Not one word original
Not one word original
And then they all fall down
They all go down
Grab the brass ring
Find the pot of gold