

Cool Enough For You

Five Iron Frenzy

What could this be, too much
MTV? Chalk another fad up for
its fall into infamy. What's in a
standard if it changes all the
time? You're still having trouble
in defining your own kind. Need
I remind you, we all knew you
before, you threw the rocks at the
stage from your glass house on
the floor? Now I think you're
punk, just because it's in. You
found a foul mouth and a couple
safety pins.

Got a peaceful feeling, I don't
want to fight no more. Got a
peaceful feeling, I don't care if
we're punk, or ska, or hardcore,
enough for you, it's sad but true,
you can call us names till your
face turns blue. Our assurance
comes from God, it's nothing
new, we'll never care 'cause
we're never cool enough for you.

That smug look on your face,
your nose up in the air, your
patches say you're open-minded,
but still you couldn't bear, some
punk thrown in with ska. You
said it wouldn't work. Well you
can take your Vespa home
'cause ska made you a jerk. The
purist turns a deaf ear. He's such
an intellect, Does he think his
censorship is gaining our
respect? The raising of a fist, like
a trigger of a gun. Stop and
see we're all alike, and we can
dance as one.

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la lalala lala la la lala laa la la
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