

Punk Rock City

Frank Black

Now Yin and Yang they got together at the bank
They had a young'un and they grew him in a tank
They got to work and they put him on a train
And you know they got together and they're doing it again (oh,
baby)
Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
And when this shit got started it was never gonna stop
Designer genes for all the punks to live on top
Got to get to work
Got to get them on a train
If you're never going to die then you're never going to come ba
ck here
again
We're brother sister and we are doing fine
Spend our whole life working in the mine
We get the train and we get ourselves to work
Then we have a little party then we have a little party, baby
Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(going up to) Punk Rock City
(never die in) Punk Rock City