

# The City With Two Faces

Goldfinger

I tried once to be civil  
But I just got put on hold  
I'm sick of hearing complaints  
The espresso is too cold  
You act like you're a friend  
But then you talk 'bout how we suck  
Just save it for your dildo  
That's the only thing you'll fuck

If I was smart I'd run fast  
Out of this town  
Sometimes I want to shout and scream  
Fuck L.A.

Traded your Doc Martens  
In exchange for cowboy boots  
You're asking who's Keith Morris  
Yeah you're punk rock  
Where's your roots  
You're a rocker you're a biker  
You're punk rock now you skate  
Last year it was Zeppelin  
Now it's Bad Brains  
You're a fake

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Fuck it