

Working Class Punx

Her Bright Skies

She's hot any heavy getting loaded and ready for the rock show
(get ready for the rock show)
Just wanna dance and never care 'bout a thing except the tempo
(tempo, tempo)
And there ain't nothing to hide so put your cards on the table
(dance on the table)
And say hello to my boys 'cause I know that's what you came for
Yeah that's what you came for

They call us working class punx
Chasing all the dreams that are out of our reach
Working class punx
That's what they say
But we don't give a f...

He's out of line, it's the time of his life, no one can stop th
is (no one can stop me)
Wears his heart on a tee, skinny jeans, yeah he's been waiting
(waiting, waiting)
And when the curtain falls give it all that you got now (got no
w, got now)
And drop jaws on the floor cause now we got the (we got the new
sound)

They call us working class punx
Chasing all the dreams that are out of our reach
And we will never give it up
(C-c-c-call us)
Just call us working class punx
Painting our streets in glitter and blood
Working class punx
That's what they say
But we don't give a fuck

Working class punx
Working class punx

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