I waste my time on a lazy day don't know what to do or what to say I'm just hanging 'round with my best friends we've got a band but we ain't got fans

dreaming of playing in the big halls while we rehearse between graffiti filled walls it's only punk-rock and it's quite fucked up still we play in this old youth-club

but I know
one day
we will be rich punkrock-stars
with bodyguards expensive cars
and groupies all night long

we've got no money, yeah, we're almost broke we've got no label we ain't losing hope to live on it is so far away but we still hope it's gonna be this way

every day you're telling us to quit but we are sure there's gonna be a hit born to lose - but we don't give a fuck you can be sure, we're never giving up

but I know
one day
we will be rich punkrock-stars
with bodyguards expensive cars
and groupies all night long