

Only Rock'n'Roll

Itchy Poopzkid

get up at half past three
still I'm drunk I cannot see
where have I been? What have I done?
and what happened to me last night?

at first I turn the music on
listening to a punkrock song
my mom is coming in, shouting at me
she calls me deadbeat, scamp and wannabe

and I say

go away! I don't wanna talk to you
go away! coz I got better things to do
go away! maybe I got different goals
go away! because it's only rock'n'roll
yeah, it's only rock'n'roll

we have a gig at a local club
no sound-check - everything's fucked up
but then we enter the stage and start to play
no one wants to hear us but we're rocking anyway

at once it's still and the light's go out
the organizer screams and shouts
you are too hard, too fast, too loud
he doesn't like us, so he kicks us out

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