

## Rockupation

Mad Caddies

Wasn't too long ago that you could go to a show  
Without trying to be somebody you're not  
Now the tables are turned and you're getting burned  
Don't let em tell you it rocks  
It's all about what you wear the color of your hair  
And how many tattoos you got on your arm  
So how did we get here where'd it all go wrong  
Flying through the airwaves coming into your home  
All the suits in Hollywood are gonna roll in al the dough  
Tell me that you need it tell me that you feel it this is the n  
ew sensation  
Come on and just try it you know you can't fight it this is gon  
na sweep the nation  
I think back to the day when all the bands used to play  
Without giving a shit about what was in  
Now it has changed scenes rearranged  
Let's start it over again  
What really matters to me so easy to see  
It's staring us right in the face  
We gotta put it behind get back in line  
We gotta save this dying race  
I don't think you feel it I don't think you need it this is no  
new sensation  
I don't think you need it I don't think you feel it why don't c  
hange the fucking station