

## Look Back And Laugh

Minor Threat

I want to tell you a little story  
'Cause it makes me warm inside  
It's about some friends growing up  
And all the things they tried  
I'm not talking about staple shit  
They went for something more  
I guess it was too much dreaming  
Too much to hope for  
One day something funny happened  
But it scared the shit out of me  
Their heads went in different directions  
And their friendship ceased to be

I'm telling you I want it to work  
I don't like being hurt  
Something's not right inside  
And I can't always put it aside  
What can we do, what can we do?

Try

I guess I make it too much shit  
Someday we'll look back and laugh

Mr. President, go away  
Come back and fuck with us some other day  
Mr. Feelings, run and hide  
You have no right to what you feel inside  
Motherfuckers, quick to kiss  
Talk your shit, but don't fuck with this  
All I want to know is  
Am I holding on? Am I moving on?  
What can we do, what can we do?

Try