I've got one Jealous Again, again
I got one Killing Joke
I got what was bound to happen
What was broken now's been broke
I parted with my Neurosis but I kept the Lookouts
I got the record player but I didn't get the house

I've got one Black Flag Damaged
And one Golden Shower of Hits
I left the Misfits coffin set but I fucking kept the Spits
Now I got Group Sex and No Control
I got Suffer and Let's GO
I left Freedom of Choice with the Guilt Show

I knew it was over when I put on Walk Among US You grabbed the TV remote control You put on Survivor and I put on some headphones And cheated with my first love rock and roll

I took back my Replacements and grabbed my E13,
Bullet, Nihilistics, and the banned "God Save The Queen"
This wasn't like the Faith/Void
This was a clean split
If I didn't grab my records
They may all have been smashed to bits

Take your Guns N' Roses with the Robert Williams cover And I'll take the Fugazi picture disc 19 or 20 years ago, I labeled my slip covers That was a union I wasn't willing to risk