

# Mattersville

NOFX

There's a place where some of us choose to live  
A gated community cops can't come in  
A neighborhood for punks over the hill  
We're spendin' our golden years in Mattersville  
We can do whatever we want whenever we please  
There's always a keg of beer and a block of cheese  
We got charams, pinball, asteroids, space invaders and missile  
command

We will grow old together  
We will play bridge and Texas hold 'em  
Duane and Stevie Cab they still skateboard  
But most of us lawn bowl and shuffleboard  
We may be getting ripe but we ain't bored

We got a blackboard with some rules and laws  
Hefe's got an 18 car garage  
Most of the cars are smashed and so is Spike  
Twice a week on karaoke night  
Eric Melvin lives next door to me  
Limo and the Locknecks head security  
At the end of my cul de sac  
Davey Havok's house is painted black

We will grow old and fatter  
We got our ville so what else matters?  
Trashy, Mod, and Kath are staying up  
Nathan, Matt, and Dad are passing out  
When California cracks we're all goin' down