

Theme From a NOFX Album

NOFX

We're professional punkers
We come from the suburbs
After 15 years, we're still having fun
Now we're over 30, not looking so purty
At least we got a beat up accordion

That's Eric our drummer, his father's a plumber
He drank enough booze to get Rhode Island drunk
Now sober but smelly he's got one big belly
From livin' the good life provided by punk

Singin' singin' singin'
Buy me a Becks beer or pass me a bong
Gimmie some bushmills I'll sing you this song
Open another big box of cheap wine
We're over 30 we're doing just fine

Hefe's not satanic he's one hip Hispanic
He grew up with one dozen cousins and kin
He wears baggy pants he know how to breakdance
You've seen him do every impersonation

That's Melvin on six-string "some tell me I can't sing"
Oh I think you can just don't do it 'round me
Stick with what you know playing guitar solo
With Hetson and Watt in punk karaoke

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We're over 30 we're doing just fine

My name is Fat Mike I'm obsessed with big lesbians
I've been a punkrocker for most of my life
I sing kinda flat I'm not really so fat
But that's how I hit them with a hook or a slice

I'm Kent I do sound "Look he's getting so round"
Like Timmy The Turtle he counts as he clicks
I'm Jay (I don't care) someone please cut his hair
I'm Limo from Scotland so gimme haggis

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Buy me a Becks beer or pass me a bong
Gimmie some bushmills I'll sing you this song
Throw me a qualude, or chop me a line
We're pushing 40 we're doing just fine

Buy me a castle or pass me a bong
give me Glenlivet, I'll sing you this song.
Open another big box of cheap wine,

if you take the low road then I'll take the high.