

Fight This Generation

Pavement

Woke up to people so tall to you
I can't so I won't stand
Up chuck break luck
Look for the splinters you might see where they come in
Go down, sweet yardley
I won't let you fall down, sweet yardley
I won't let you fall down, here, now
Ah- god damn the guts and the gore
Nobody's crying 'cause there's no one to score for
Come up sweet randy
I won't let you fall, what you got to lose?
What you got to prove?
Who you gonna screw down here? ...now
Here now...I am...here now...I am...here...now...

Your life is about to-to come
Away from the mirror in a rainshed
Generation
Fight this generation...
Stop right