

One Shot

Pulley

This is it, my one shot at the big time,
Better make it count, stand up and be heard,
Cause I know if the radio plays this song
All the kids will buy it and I won't be cool anymore.
I've been doing this for the last twelve years,
Through all the times when no one cared.
Now everybody wants a piece of me,
Sign on the dotted line,
Make what's theirs is mine.
It'll make you rich you'll see
And there's a million more just like me.

I don't care what's cool anymore,
Who am I to say if you can't make that decision on your own
Then you're pretty fucking dumb anyway.
Generation, no motivation, remote controls and mtv,
A generation that hypnotized lulled by repetitious lies.
Spoonfed all of their corporate pro-gramming.
I'm not a one hit wonder looking to get rich.
I'm not trying to sell out my songs.
I was here before they exploited this scene
And I'll be here when they're dead and fucking gone.