

Beware

Randy

Beware of the songs I'm singing
Beware of these words I speak
Beware of the way I'm living my life

Beware of the things I do
Beware of my friends too
Beware of the way I'm spending my time

If you don't want your babies to grow up to be punk rockers
If you don't want your babies to grow up to be a punk rocker
Just like me

Beware of the friends I keep
Beware of the nights without sleep
Beware of venereal diseases

Beware of the hearing loss
Beware of liver gland cost
Beware of the trays of bread and cheeses

If you don't want your babies to grow up to be punk rockers
If you don't want your babies to grow up to be a punk rocker

If you don't want your babies to spend their time
With their best friends in the band
If you don't want them to see the world
Through a window in a van

If you don't want them to live their dreams
Maybe dreams don't matter that much
If you want them to bourgeoisie
Like doctors and lawyers and such

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If you don't want your babies to grow up to be punk
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If you don't want your babies to grow up to be punk rockers
Just like me