

# The Shape of Punk to Come

Refused

Hey baby, you never felt this good  
Freedom through the stereo and you wish you could  
Take a bite, do a dance and get lost on a crusade  
Jump on this soul train, destination unknown  
Yeah, Yeah, Ooooooh!

We're all dressed up  
We got nowhere to go  
All dressed up with nowhere to go  
I told you so  
I told you so  
We're all dressed up  
We got nowhere to go  
All dressed up  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so

Hey baby, never felt this free  
A pair of new shoes and a punk rock show to see  
Give acclamation to these blue ribbon babies  
And check the calendar for the expiration date

We've all been bitten  
We've all been underground  
We've all been beaten, battered, bruised  
Told to get down

We've all been bitten  
We've all been shut down  
We've all been beaten, battered, bruised  
Told to get down

We're all dressed up  
We got nowhere to go  
All dressed up with nowhere to go  
I told you so  
I told you so  
We're all dressed up  
We got nowhere to go  
All dressed up  
I told you so  
I told you so  
I told you so

Adolescent beats with a new thing to see  
Smashed guitars just like you've seen on TV  
With burning speakers and with flaming hair  
We'll have a riot right here  
We'll have a riot right here