

## Follow Your Leads

Screeching Weasel

By the people for the little people  
Here's how we like to start of the set:  
"Dude, where's my coke?" is followed by a weak joke  
That segues into "vote democrat"

Oh, how upsetting!  
It seems I've neglected to mention  
That punk used to be so dangerous

Follow your leaders, come all true believers  
We're charming and lovable misfits  
Fall into line like you do all the time  
And whatever you do, don't grow up

Listen up friends, Romans and countrymen  
We're not your father's rock and roll band  
"No brown M&Ms" Gee, ain't I irreverent?  
See? Please notice, I laughed at myself

Aren't we original?  
PBR logos  
On all of our t-shirts and record covers

Follow your leaders, come all true believers  
We're frat boys with sillier haircuts  
Fall into line like you do all the time  
And whatever you do, don't grow up

Let's head out to Punk Rock Bowling, then The Fest is on our list next  
Cargo vans in place of little cars; dyed hair instead of fezzes  
Who will whip his dick out first, then chase three Xanax with a fifth of  
Jack?  
We're so bad!

Girls! Girls! Please try and control yourselves!  
Drop your panties after the show!  
Calm down! There's plenty of me to go around  
Now from which ass shall I snort this blow?

Come on, can't you laugh? Dude, the DT's are rad  
Oh, you killjoy, just go back to Jesusland

Or follow your leaders, come all true believers  
We're snide flippant social piranhas  
Fall into line or you'll be left behind  
And whatever you do, don't grow up

Follow your leaders, come all true believers  
We're reliving high school as winners  
Fall into line like you do every time  
And whatever you do, don't grow up