

## Punk Band

## Smoking Popes

I finally figured out  
Exactly what I wanna be  
And if it gets me nowhere  
I'll go there proud  
That's fine with me

Living in the van  
Sleeping on the floor  
Angry, young and poor  
Playing in a punk band  
Playing in a punk band, yeah

Booked ourselves a tour  
We barely made enough for gas  
Learned a couple of things  
That they don't talk about  
In social studies class

Living in the van  
Sleeping on the floor  
Angry, young and poor  
Playing in a punk band  
Playing in a punk band, yeah

Come down and see us  
At the basement show tonight  
I see your face there in the crowd  
Shouting out loud

I broke my arm on stage  
My girlfriend told me I should stop  
But she don't understand  
I only wanna be just like Iggy Pop

Lying in the van  
Sleeping on the floor  
Angry, young and poor

Playing in a punk band  
Playing in a punk band  
Playing in a punk band  
Playing in a punk band

Playing in a punk band  
(I'm playing in a)  
Playing in a punk band  
(Punk band, baby)

Playing in a punk band  
(I'm playing in a)  
Playing in a punk band  
(Punk band, baby)

Playing in a punk band