

Punk Rock Funeral

Space

Heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

I prayed that we'd make contact
Before my time is up
I listened to the stars
But all they're telling me
Is your door is always open
But please don't step outside

Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah
Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah

My dick ain't seen water for a month
Will you watch my back in a Punk Rock world
I ain't no good at self-promotion
Wish I could be like Kylie Minogue

My door is always open
But please don't step outside
Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah
Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah

Can't style my hair no more
But the blood inside me is precious
If I have something to say
I'll say it
But when I say it I don't always mean it
Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah
Cos I'm heading for a Punk Rock Funeral
Oh yeah