

Serious

T.S.O.L.

man with a suitcase walking down my street, tells me i'm
a punk 'cause i hate my government, learn what you can.
don't you do what the fools say, save your breath for a
cigarette old man, you gonna just stay brainless, not so
serious? look to the past, through the window that rolls
down down to the jungle of the suffereng victims, let's
make a bomb before feeding our children, let's have a war
now, come on old man you just gonna stay brainless, not
so serious? vote what you want, but the monster is
replaced, say what you will, but the look is on your
face, learn what you can, don't you do what the rules
say, love your country, hate your government, you gonna
just stay brainless, not so serious?