

Have You No Pride

The Donnas

(One, two, three, four)
Shoe gazers in blazers
Introduce you to razors, so that
The Wilson twins- they can see you
In all your glory, in all your glory

Don't you care what all the people say
You don't care you're gonna do it any way
All eyes are on you and they're burning holes till
There's no one left inside
Have you no pride

How many pairs do you own
How many patches have you
sewn on your sleeve
Now don't you dare mend the holes
They tell your story yeah tell your story
(sell your story)

What do you write in that journal
Some kind of infernal poetry
So that I'll offer my help
But don't you worry, don't you worry

Let's take a walk through the crowd
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