Bad in Plaid

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Polka dots just don't go.
Pointy shoes hurt my toes.
Paisley makes me nauseous.
When I'm down with plaid, be cautious.
Fucked up stripes, I just don't feel right.
When I'm chill with Joe late at night
Money, cars, more money, no!
Won't make me leave my plaid at home.
Cuz I'm BAD IN PLAID.
Time spent in hawaiian shirts.
Some mistakes were even worse.
Like acid washed, or skinny ties,
Wrap-around sunglasses on my eyes.
Now plaid is the color of my soul.
So I wear it, from head to toe.
Breakin' microphones for the crowd.
I'm bad in plaid and I'm plaid and I'm proud.