

Thrash Unreal

Against Me!

[Verse 1]

If she wants to dance and drink all night, well there's no one that can stop her
She's goin' 'til the house lights come up, or her stomach spills onto the floor
This night is gonna end when we're damn well ready for it to be over
Worked all week long, now the music is playing on our time Yeah, we do what we do to get
by... and then we need a release!

[Verse 2]

You're getting mixed up with the wrong guys, you're getting messed up on the wrong drugs!
Sometimes the party takes you places that you didn't really plan on goin'
When people see the track marks on her arms, she knows what they're thinking
She keeps on working for that minimum, as if a high school education gave you any other
options, you know

They don't know nothing about redemption!

They don't know nothing about recovery

Some people just aren't the type for marriage and family

[Chorus]

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to sleep alone [Verse 3]
She's out of step with the style, She don't know where the action's happening
You know the downtown club scene ain't nothing like it used to be
You reach a point where there's not a lie in the world that you could use to make the boys
believe you're still in your twenties, uh-but
They keep getting younger, don't they, baby?
She's not waiting for someone to come over and ask for the privilege
She can still hear that rebel yell just as loud as it was in 1983, You know
There ain't no Johnny coming home to share a bed with her... and she doesn't care!

[Chorus]

No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to be a junkie
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to sleep alone
No mother ever dreams that her daughter's gonna to grow up to be a junkie And if she had to
live it all over again, you know she wouldn't change anything for the world!

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