

Punk Rock 101

Bowling for Soup

She works at Hot Topic, his heart microscopic
She thinks that it's love but to him it's sex
He listens to emo but Fat Mike's his hero
His bank account's zero, what comes next
Same song, different chorus
It's stupid, contagious
To be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your sweatbands
My spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's throw up our rock hands for Punk Rock 101
She bought him a skateboard, a rail slide, his knee tore
He traded it for drums at the local pawn shop
She left him for staring at girls and not caring
When she cried 'cause she thought Bon Jovi broke up
Same song second chorus
It's stupid, contagious
To be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your sweatbands
My spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's throw up our rock hands for Punk Rock 101
Don't forget to delay
On the very last word
Seven years later he works as a waiter
She marries a trucker and he's never there
The story never changes, just the names and faces
Like Tommy and Gina, they're Livin' On a Prayer
Did you just say that again?
I said it's stupid, contagious
To be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your sweatbands
My spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's throw up our rock hands for Punk Rock 101
It's stupid, contagious
To be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your sweatbands
My spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's throw up our rock hands for Punk Rock 101
It's stupid, contagious
To be broke and famous
Can someone please save us from Punk Rock 101
My Dickies, your rock hands
My spiked hair, your new Vans
Let's shoplift some sweatpants for Punk Rock 101

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>