

Don't Drown Amsterdam, Jeremy Stout Thinks He

Verse #1:

HE PLAYS ACOUSTICAL GUITAR
AND NOT EVEN THAT GREAT
HIS FRIENDS FIGHT ALL HIS BATTLES
TO MUSIC, HE'S A WASTE
AND EVEN THOUGH HE THINKS HE'S SCREAMO
I HAVE TO GIVE HIM CREDIT
HE'D HUMILIATE HIMSELF
AND FORGET TO MENTION IT

Chorus:

Jeremy thinks my screamo's sellout
Jeremy has no class at all
JEREMY THINKS HE'S SUPERIOR
WHEN HE'S TAKING THE BIGGEST FALL

Verse #2:

MAYBE ONE DAY HE'LL GET A CLUE
AND LEARN HOW TO LABEL MUSIC
THEN HE CAN FIGHT HIS OWN WARS
BECAUSE HATE, HE'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO
TOMORROW'S A NEW DAY
MAYBE THEN HE'LL EARN SOME RESPECT
UNTIL THAT TIME I LAUGH
BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A STUPID PRICK

Repeat chorus

Refrain:

When he speaks, he speaks and stumbles...it's so cold in here, they F**KING TREMBLE!
THERE ISN'T A FAN ALIVE, OF THIS GUY!
AT LEAST ONE THAT PASSED FIRST GRADE!
NONE OF THEM EVEN SEEM TO BLINK. BECAUSE THEY'RE DRONES!
Now tell me, they keep e-mailing me...WHAT THE F**K IS GOING ON!

Repeat chorus

End:

Jeremy...can't fight...his own...war!