

Clichés

I wanna write a punkrock song
I'm using all the clichés
We'll sing it all night long
And it goes like this

Fuck school, fuck work,
we don't want to go no more
No future, revolution
ACAB and fuck the law

If that should be a punkrock song
It shouldn't be too pop
It shouldn't be too long
And there should be a stop

Fuck school, fuck work,
we don't want to go no more
No future, revolution
ACAB and fuck the law

Now the third chord comes into play
I think that we should scream hey, hey, hey