

## Wailing Paddle

Big D And The Kids Table

[written by The Rudiments]  
breakin' out the old wailing paddle  
Pull the splinters out of your skin  
Ice your knuckle, vow revenge  
Corporal rule, teach it cruel  
Hard times, you missed a grand grime  
ingrained acceptance, invisible scars  
Take your whippin' like a man and you'll be a winner yeah  
Don't you wanna shine like the stars  
Good boys do good girls don't  
Double standards feeding off the rusty remains of the past  
the things we learn from consequence  
We're all just figures messed up in coincidence  
You live your life by foolishness  
The things we least require take priority  
who listens to the punk rockers anymore?  
Spit the fire like before, just like Mark Twain  
play the roles away  
driving past the billboards with the legs that sell  
Get yourself a new car & a bottle & the babes will follow you  
It's all just fun you see, no one gets hurt  
Why should we question what is commonplace  
the things we learn from consequence  
We're all just figures messed up in coincidence  
You live your life by foolishness  
The things we least require take priority  
play the roles away  
...in the classroom, in the back row, some old lecture  
...in the locker room, there's an asshole yellin' at your mom  
...on the bar stool, tryin' not to be, but it's hard to change  
...but in the end, who do you think created all the roles that  
we play?