

Some Special

Bratmobile

Come out and play with me
Come tell me who you are
Please tell me who I am
Please tell me who
People on the street today
Seem very put together I say
Smiles in their pocket
Self assurance on their brow
Sun up from every angle
Sun down I get yer type
All yer show is all you get
You should let me play
Get a life and apple pie
Just don't ask me I know why
Madonna in her her underwear
You should be in too
I'm getting older yer getting younger
In this we are miles apart
Got some special velvet sidewalk
Too bad, it ain't yers