

Back in the day in the '80s when the
old bands would play (old school)
They managed O.K. They did fine
Although they never got paid (that's cool)
50 cent shows, no cars we walked
Both ways through the snow (up hill)
That's how it should go, but you're too busy
Counting your dough (each bill)

If you want to be punk, if you want to be cool
Don't forget the golden rule
Stay underground, you must stay poor
Don't grow up and don't ask for more

You live for the green, dead presidents
Are destroying our scene (money)
You know what I mean, you pay your rent
By selling the dream (for me)
No Individual Retirement Account
Forget you and your 401K (wall street)
I'm gonna stay as poor
As I am today (can't eat)

You can't be punk if you don't care that dollar signs are every
where
It seems like everyone's on Victory
But I will give away all that's mine, and we won't make another
dime
Money changes everything, you see
But I won't let it change me.