

## Boxcar

### Jawbreaker

You're not punk and I'm telling everyone. Save your breath, I n  
ever was one.  
You don't know what I'm all about. Like killing cops and readin  
g Kerouac. My  
Enemies are all too familiar. They're the ones who used to call  
me friend. I'm  
Coloring outside your guidelines, I was passing out when you we  
re passing out  
Your rules. One, two, three, four. Who's punk? What's the score  
? Got a friend.  
Her name is Boxcar. Cigarettes and beer in El Sob. Her hair was  
blue, now it's  
Green. I like her mind. She hates the scene. You're on your own  
. You're all  
Alone.