

Backlash Jack

Naked Raygun

Backlash? Jack said it would happen to me
That is what he said to me
Tremors cause the weak to flee
So choose your friends
And choose wisely

Don't touch the stuff
I think once is enough
His ears think the sounds
He dreams what he has found

Backlash? Jack said it'd happen to me
Again he warned me of what I'd see
When praises come too easily
Pay for lip, backlash is free

The first to abandon
Formed the band wagon
The first rat off the ship
Is the first to be too hip