

I Wanna Be Your Joey Ramone

Sleater-Kinney

It's fine when it's all mine
It's on my wall, it's in my head
Memorize it till I'm dead
It's yours now I'm so bored

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I wanna be your Joey Ramone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pictures of me on your bedroom door

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Invite you back after the show
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm the queen of rock and roll

I just don't care are you that scared?
I swear they're looking right at me
Push to the front so I can see
It's what I thought it's rock and roll

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I wanna be your Thurston Moore
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Wrestle on the bedroom floor

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Always leave me wanting more
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Throw away those old records

We go downtown
Put on our best frowns
Give me a chance
I know I can dance

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I wanna be your Joey Ramone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pictures of me on your bedroom door

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Invite you back after the show
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm the queen of rock and roll

It's fine
'Cause it's all mine