

EXTRALARGE

I WON'T GIVE UP, I STILL HAVE DREAMS
I LEARNED TO KNOW THAT ALL THOSE FAILURES
WEREN'T AS BAD AS THEY SEEMED
THEY WERE ALL WORTH EACH TRY
'CAUSE I DON'T WANT TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THINGS
I HAVEN'T DONE WHEN I MUST DIE
DON'T TELL ME THAT I WASTE MY TIME

AND IF THIS SHIRT DOES NOT FIT I DON'T CARE, I NEEDED IT
'CAUSE IT REMINDS ME OF THE DAYS WHEN I WAS YOUNG
IT HELPS ME NOT TO FORGET I'VE GOT NOTHING TO REGRET
NO MATTER HOW OLD I BECOME I'LL BE A PUNK

AND ALL THE LOSSES I HAD TO STAND
SOMETIMES I THOUGHT THEY WOULD MAKE ME
AN OLD, EMBITTERED MAN
BUT NOW I KNOW I MUST LET GO
AS LONG AS THE CURTAIN IS OPEN
THERE'S TIME FOR AN ENCORE
SO DON'T TELL ME HOW TO PLAY MY SHOW

YOU COULD DO WHAT EVER YOU THINK IS THE BEST FOR YOU
BUT WHY CAN'T YOU LET OTHER PEOPLE CHOOSE
TO LEAD A FUCKING DIFFERENT LIFE THAN YOU

MY MUSIC SUCKS

I HATE MUSICIANS
WHO PLAY WITH FUCKING LOOP STATIONS
AREN'T THEY ABLE TO FIND SOME FRIENDS
TO ESTABLISH A PROPER BAND
AND WHAT ABOUT ALL THIS CROWDFUNDING SHIT
YOUR BAND WILL NEVER WRITE A HIT
AM I THE ONLY IDIOT
WHO EARNS THE MONEY FOR RECORDINGS ON THE ROAD?

MY MUSIC SUCKS
MORE THAN IT EVER DID BEFORE
MY MUSIC SUCKS
AND ALL MY SONGS ARE JUST A BORE
I'M TOO OLD FOR ALL THIS SHIT
I'M POINTING OUT THE TRUTH
I WILL NEVER BE HALF AS GOOD AS YOU

FOR EVERY SONG A HIGH SHEER VIDEO
TAKING SELFIES AT ED SHEERAN SHOWS
SOCIAL MEDIA PROMO
BUT WILL YOU EVER HIT THE ROAD
YOU SAY I JUST COPY RAGANS CHUCK
I TELL YOU I DON'T GIVE A FUCK
'CAUSE I'M THE GUY WHO PLAYED PUNK ROCK
A LONG TIME BEFORE YOU WERE BORN

AND JUST LIKE THE CAPER I NEEDED NO TATTOOS
TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT I AM A REAL COOL DUDE

RAZORLESS

I CAN STILL SEE THE HEART ON THE MIRROR THAT YOU'VE DRAWN
AFTER OUR FIRST NIGHT TOGETHER BUT NOW THAT YOU ARE GONE
I THINK ABOUT CLEANING THE GLASS OR BETTER SMASH IT INSTEAD
A LITTLE TEAR RUNS DOWN MY FACE WHILE MY KNUCKLES ARE RUNNIN' RED
A BROKEN LIPSTICK AND YOUR SMELL IS ALL WHAT YOU HAVE LEFT
MY WELL SHAVED FACE ONCE WAS WHAT YOU ALWAYS LIKED THE BEST
I WILL BURN YOUR PHOTOGRAPH THROW THE RAZOR IN THE GARBAGE CAN
I'VE DECIDED THAT I WILL NEVER SHAVE MYSELF AGAIN

'CAUSE MY BEARD WILL KEEP ME WARM
WHEN THE DAYS ARE GETTING COLD
IT ALWAYS HOLDS A DROP OF LIQUOR
WHEN I DRINK THE NIGHT ALONE
IT KEEPS HANGING ON MY LIPS
AND TASTE BETTER THAN YOUR KISS
YEAH MY BEARD WILL KEEP ME WARM

NOW ONE YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE NO BLADE TOUCHED MY FACE
I LOOK LIKE FITZSIMMONS DRESS MYSELF IN THE SAME WAY
THAT ROBERT SMITH AND JOHNNY CASH ONCE LIKED THE MOST
SOME CALL ME THE MOUNTAIN MAN SOME CALL ME THE HOLY GHOST
YOUR NUMBER'S STILL SAVED IN MY MOBILE PHONE
EVERY DAY I HAVE A LOOK AT THE SHORT MESSAGE THAT I WROTE
IT SAYS: "GO FUCK YOURSELF! I REALLY DON'T NEED YOU!"
I PUT MY FINGERS AT MY CHIN AND GOT REMINDED THAT THIS IS NOT THE TRUTH

SUMMER DAY

IN THE MORNING I STEP ON THE BALCONY
THE SUN IS SHINING AND I'VE GOT A BIG CUP OF COFFEE
I PUT MY SUNGLASSES ON
THE STEREO IS PLAYING MY FAVOURITE SONG

'CAUSE WHEN THE SUN IS SHINING
EVERYTHING FEELS ALRIGHT
WE'RE ALL HAVING A BALL
SO LET THE FUCKIN' GOOD TIMES ROLL

AT NOON I HOPE ON MY SKATEBOARD
IT'S TIME TO BUY A NEW PUNK ROCK RECORD
ON MY WAY BACK HOME I WILL EAT ICE-CREAM
YES I'M LIVING THE SUMMER DREAM

ALL THE GIRLS ARE HAVING AN EYE ON ME
I GUESS BECAUSE OF MY MASSIVE BEARD
I'M WEARING A DESCENDENTS T
WITH CUT OFF SLEEVES HOW IT NEEDS TO BE

TONIGHT WE'LL HAVING A BARBECUE
AND GUESS WHAT I INVITE YOU TOO
LATE AT NIGHT WE'LL ENTER THE SWIMMING POOL
NO YOU DON'T NEED NO SHORTS YOU FOOL

NEXT WEEK IT MIGHT RAIN
SO TOMORROW WE'LL DO IT AGAIN
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A GOOD OLD BALL
AND LET THE FUCKING GOOD TIMES ROLL

ROMANTIC SENSE

THE STREETS ALL LOOK THE SAME
HAVE I REALLY NEVER BEEN TO THIS PLACE BEFORE
I CAN'T REMEMBER YOUR NAME
EVEN THOUGH I AM SURE THAT I MET YOU A LONG TIME AGO
I DROVE 2500 MILES
IN ONLY FIVE DAYS
30 HOURS BEHIND THE WHEEL
I AM TIRED BUT I'M ON MY WAY

AND STILL I WAKE UP ON THE FLOOR
IT'S NOTHING LESS AND NOTHING MORE

FADED TAGS ON BACKSTAGE WALLS
IT SEEMS LIKE I HAVE SEEN THEM ALL
WHAT AM I DOING THIS FOR?
THE ROMANTIC SENSE OF ROCK'N' ROLL

IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE ON A PARKING LOT
EXPENSIVE BAD COFFEE FROM A PAPER CUP
I DRANK TOO LESS AND I SMOKED TOO MUCH
A HANDSHAKE GOOD-BYE WAS ALL I GOT
BETWEEN LOAD-IN AND LOAD-OUT
ENDLESS HOURS OF HANGING AROUND
BUT NOT ON THE COACH OF THE HEADLINING BAND
I HAVE TO DRIVE ON MY OWN IN MY OWN FUCKED UP VAN

BUT STILL I LOVE ALL THIS SO MUCH
'CAUSE IT'S JUST EVERYTHING THAT I'VE GOT

MY TAG IT MAY FADE ONE DAY
OR VANISH UNDER FRESH WHITE PAINT
MAYBE THAT'S THE PRICE IT COSTS
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY: "I DID WHAT I LOVED THE MOST"

180 DEGREES

SHE MOVED TO THE CITY THEY SAY THAT IT NEVER SLEEPS
STRAIGHT AFTER SHE HAD FINISHED HIGHSCHOOL
COLORED HER EYELIDS HER NAILS AND HER HAIR BLACK
GOT A PIERCING THROUGH HER NOSE AND A FOREARM TATTOO
EVERY MORNING SHE WALKS HOME FROM HER JOB AT THE BAR
FEELS THE UNDERGROUND TRAIN BENEATH THE STREET
SHE LOVES TO BREATHE IN THE AWAKENING OF A BRAND NEW DAY
THE TICKLING OF FREEDOM UNDER HER FEET

SHE TURNED 180 DEGREES
180 DEGREES
A BACKPACK FULL OF CLOTHES IS ALL THAT SHE NEEDS
TO TURN 180 DEGREES

HE GOT A JOB AT THE WALL STREET EVERY DAY FROM NINE TO FIVE
MADE MORE THAN 100,000 BUCKS A YEAR
BUT WHEN THE PAIN IN HIS CHEST GOT MORE WORSE EVERY DAY
HE JOINED THE DOC WHO SAID "YOU GOT CANCER AND YOUR END SEEMS TO BE NEAR"
AND HE THOUGHT ABOUT HIS LIFE AND ALL THE THINGS HE HAD MISSED
ALL THE DREAMS HE HAD WHEN HE WAS YOUNG
BOUGHT A GUITAR AT A YARD SALE AND HITCHHIKED TO NEW ORLEANS
THE WIND OF FREEDOM FILLED UP HIS LUNGS

NEXT STOP CA

I WANT TO GO TO CALIFORNIA
I WANT TO FEEL THE HEART OF PUNKROCK BEAT
THE HOME OF THE REAL FREE BRAVE
WHERE THE SUN SHINES ON YOUR FACE
CALIFORNIA IS THE NEXT STOP ON MY WAY

AFTER ALL OF THIS I THINK I'M OLD ENOUGH
TO TAKE CARE ABOUT MY FUTURE
I HAD A LOT OF GOOD TIMES BUT THEY WERE ALSO ROUGH
WITH NO MONEY AND NO ONE TO LOVE

BUT NOWADAYS EVERYTHING CHANGED

AND IF I DO NOT DO IT NOW I MAY NEVER DO IT
'CAUSE THIS LIFE LASTS LESS AND LESS YEARS
I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE OTHER ADULTS
WHO LET THEIR CHANCES DISAPPEAR

NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY I WILL DO IT ANYWAY

HE TURNED 180 DEGREES
180 DEGREES
A STRONG WILL TO LIVE IS ALL THE MAN NEEDS
TO TURN 180 DEGREES

AND IF YOU GOT A DREAM THAT WONT BECOME TRUE
KEEP IT WARM AND SAVE INSIDE YOUR HEART
THE DAY WILL COME IT WILL BE FULFILLED
IF YOU KEEP BELIEVE IN AND IF YOU'RE READY TO PART

TO TURN 180 DEGREES
180 DEGREES
IT'S IMPORTANT TO KEEP SOME UNFULFILLED DREAMS
TO TURN 180 DEGREES

SOMETIMES WE NEED TO CHANGE THE LIFE THAT WE LEAD

RARE AND SHORT

CAN YOU STILL COUNT THE TIMES THAT YOU WERE WRONG
ALL THE TIMES SAY TOLD YOU TO BE STRONG
ALL THE TIMES THEY ASKED YOU FOR A SMILE
"FORGET ABOUT THE BITCH WHO'S GONE!"
IT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE
YOU THINK IT ISN'T EVEN WORSE THE TRIAL
BUT SHE WILL NEVER COME BACK AND THAT IS A FACT SHE ALREADY HAS NEW MAN
BE HONEST YOU'RE NOT THE TYPE OF BOY FOR STAYING FRIENDS

REMEMBER THE GOOD TIMES
THOUGH THEY WERE RARE AND SHORT
AND EVEN IF IT SEEMS THEY NEVER WILL COME BACK
IT ISN'T EASY AS WE KNOW
BUT IF WE'RE TRUE WE'RE MUCH TO OLD
TO BE SO GOD DAMN SAD

SO WIPE AWAY THOSE TEARS AND LISTEN TO ALL THOSE SAD SONGS WITH ME
WE NEED TO BEAR THIS PAIN AS LONG AS OUR HEARTS BEAT

YOU NEED TO RISE UP FROM YOUR GRAVE YOU DIG
YOUR LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT
SOUNDS SIMPLE BUT IT'S ALSO TRUE
SO GET YOURSELF A CHEWING GUM
PUT YOUR FUCKING PINK GLASSES ON
PLAY PUNK ROCK SONGS INSTEAD OF LONESOME BLUES
TEAR OFF THE SLEEVES OF YOUR JAWBREAKER SHIRT AND TRY TO BE A LITTLE HAPPY
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO YOU COULD SING ALONG WITH ME

THE WAY

WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN ME
THAT THINKING POSITIVE IS NOT ALWAYS EASY
AS IT SEEMS TO BE, I GOT IT DONE ALL ALONE
AND NOW I'M RELIEVED. CAN YOU WAKE ME UP FROM THIS DREAM
GET ME BACK TO REALITY, I NEED A HAND THAT GUIDES ME
'CAUSE I CAN'T GET IT OUT OF HERE

WAS THAT THE TARGET OR NOT EVEN THE PLAN
PLEASE TELL ME AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN

BEHIND THE SHADOWS BURNS A LIGHT
YOU HAVE TO TRY TO FACE THEM PUSH THEM ASIDE
THE ONLY CHANCE YOU HAVE TO WIN IS TO ACCEPT THE FIGHT
AND EVEN IN THE DARKEST HOUR
TRY TO BELIEVE THERE IS A POWER
THAT GUIDES YOU HOME ONE DAY IF YOU ENJOY THE WAY

TOO OFTEN I SAID: "THE WORST IS YET TO COME"
BUT SO MANY GREAT THINGS ARE LEFT UNDONE
I DON'T WANT THIS WORLD TO CHANGE JUST MY LITTLE PIECE OF IT
BUT SOMEHOW YOU ARE RIGHT AND I MUST ADMIT
THAT I'M LIKE MR. UNSATISFIED
SO PLEASE TAKE MY HAND AND BE MY GUIDE
SHOW ME THE WAY THAT I DO NOT FIND
'CAUSE I CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE

AND AS THE WATER HITS THE SHORE
I'M NOT AFRAID THERE MUST BE MORE
I'M STILL ALIVE AND THE HORIZON IS MY GOAL

MEANING OF

MAYBE YOU'RE LIKE ME
AND YOU HAVE DIFFERENT IDEAS
WITHOUT ANY ALTERNATE PLAN
AND EVERY TIME EVERY TIME
THEY KNOCKED DOWN YOU GOT UP TO TRY IT AGAIN
THIS IS NO DEAD END IT IS AN ENDLESS PATH
YOU RUN AS LONG AS YOUR LEGS CARRY YOU
ONE DAY ALL THOSE HARDSHIPS WILL LEAD TO SUCCESS
THAT'S ALL I CAN PROMISE TO YOU

WE SHOULD NEVER GIVE UP ON OUR DREAMS
'CAUSE THEY'RE NOT AS IMPOSSIBLE AS THEY MAY SEEM

THIS IS A THING THAT COMES STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART
IT'S NOT ABOUT WEARING TATTOOS AND MOHAWKS
IT'S NOT EVEN A LIFESTYLE
IT'S JUST DOING WHATEVER THE HELL YOU WANT

I'M NOT TOO ADULT I'M NOT TOO OLD
AND THIS STORY DOES NOT END AS IT HAS BEEN TOLD
IF MY BEST IS NOT ENOUGH I WILL ADD SOME MORE
I WILL PLAY THIS GUITAR UNTIL MY FINGERS SORE
COME ON YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT YOU REALLY LOVE
SO STAY UNDETERRED AND NEVER GIVE UP
DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY, KEEP TRACK OF YOUR PLAN
YOU CAN SING IT OR WHISPER OR SCREAM: "YES, I CAN!"

NOVEMBER 16

NOVEMBER 16, 93
I HAD NO IDEA THAT A SIMPLE PUNK ROCK SHOW COULD AFFECT ME
THE WAY THAT THIS ONE DID
SWEAT WAS DRIPPING OF THE CEILING
THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH ENERGY
I WILL NEVER FORGET THIS FEELING
I'M STILL SO THANKFUL DEAR TONY

YOUR SPIRIT WILL LIVE ON
WITH EVERY WRITTEN SONG
AND EVERY WORD I SING

NOW THAT I AM AT THE AGE YOU DIED
WHO KNOWS WHAT'S MY REMAINING TIME
ALL I KNOW IS THESE SONGS WILL KEEP US ALIVE

I COULD NOT BELIEVE THE NEWS THAT DAY
SOME PUNKZINE SAID THAT YOU HAVE PASSED AWAY IN YOUR SLEEP
THIS WORLD IT ISN'T A FAIR PLACE
AND WE ALL STRUGGLE THROUGH OUR PERSONAL MAZE
BUT EVEN IF IT SEEMS YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY
YOU ARE STILL A PERFECT GUIDE FOR ME

CHEERS TONY!

VIA MUNICH

BUT I SING YOUR SONG
WHEREVER I GO YOU'RE ALONG
NOT ACTUALLY, BUT IN MY MIND
WE CHEERS ANOTHER DAY