

This here's a song about the things you don't find in nature  
This here's a tale about conditions of the head  
At one time I wanted to expand my education but  
Now I'll make more money if I dye my hair instead.

'Cause I've gotta be more punk, and forget about writing love songs  
And even though I'm a middle class white Canadian  
God knows I've been done wrong  
'Cause I'm a fake punk! I'm a fake punk!  
I'll even use a dirty word, I'll even write a mean song,  
I'll even take a mean picture  
'Cause I've got the hair for it!

I've always tried to dig myself out of the sewer  
I've always strived to be a little bit more well-read  
But oh no! Here comes that rock press interviewer so,  
I'll just look real tough and say fuck a lot instead

I'd be alright if I could just hang out with my girlfriend  
I'd be just fine if they would close down all the bars  
And maybe one day I'll join a protest against smoking  
But when it comes to sincere angst you can just  
Leave me the fuck alone!