

The Good Ole Days Of Grunge
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: White Trash Voodoo

The Good Ole Days of Grunge

VERSE 1

Dm **C**
We were young in the days of grunge
Dm C F
When the music came from pain
F C
We smoked cigarettes at lunch
Bb A Dm
And dressed like Kurt Cobain
Dm C
Manic depression was in style
Dm C F
And so was heroin
F C
My friends and me we had apathy
Bb A Dm
In the good ole days of grunge

VERSE 2

Sally Dutch didn t talk much
She hated her middle name
But your shoulder would get punched
If you took the lord s name in vain
Her father was an evil man
That should have gone to jail
He d say â€œJezebel don t you ever tell
God s little whores go to hellâ€•

VERSE 3

Stuart McCann was a ladies man
So he wanted us to believe
We would see him hand in hand
With a new girlfriend each week
His father was a broken soul
And his mother a hateful hag
Poor old Stu would come unglued
If you called him a fag

VERSE 4

Lucy Potter the preacher s daughter
Was daddy s little girl
Righteously raised in a cave

And sheltered from the world
Jocks and preps and dumb rednecks
Would tease her on a dare
She thought babies came from storks and claimed
A blowjob was drying your hair

VERSE 5

Dirty Russ was an ugly cuss
He didn t bathe or brush his teeth
You couldn t be around him cause
He made it hard to breathe
Everyone made fun of him
But little did they know
He lived in a van with his old man
Who drank up all the dough

VERSE 6

Well I guess we got depressed
In April of 94
Some heroes fall some heroes die
Some ain t heroes no more
Now that I think about my friends
I don t know who s dead or alive
Cause I never saw a one at all
Since May of 95