

# Boxcar (Alt)

## Jawbreaker

You're not punk, and I'm telling everyone  
Save your breath, I never was one  
You don't know what I'm all about  
Like killing cops and reading Kerouac  
My enemies are all too familiar  
They're the ones who used to call me friend  
I'm coloring outside your guidelines  
I was passing out when you were passing our your rules  
One, two, three, four  
Who's punk, what's the score?  
Got a friend, her name is Boxcar  
Cigarettes and beer in El Sob  
Her hair was blue, now it's green  
I like her mind, she hates the scene  
My enemies are all too familiar  
They're the ones who used to call me friend  
I'm coloring outside your guidelines  
I was passing out when you were passing our your rules  
One, two, three, four  
Who's punk, what's the score?  
You're on your own, you're all alone  
You're all alone, you're on your own

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>