

# Sunday Hardcore Matinee

## Dropkick Murphys

Fifteen kids in a pickup truck your Chucks, a case of beer  
Pack of Luckys, jeans rolled up your one way out of here  
    Heard them on a compilation we traded in the mail  
    Been waiting such a long time tonight we cannot fall  
    On the way to a matinee a Sunday hardcore show  
They played it loud, they played it fast most folks don't want to know  
    Dancing hard, skank and slam the action never ends  
Stagedive, kick, jump and flip pig pile on all your friends We had each other  
    Things are different today  
    We've still got each other and the glory never fades away  
    The glory never fades away  
    If you didn't get the flier then you weren't in the know  
    GBH, Agnostic Front see you at the show  
Time to hit mom's pocket book four bucks you're in the door  
    Minor Threat, the Bad Brains who could ask for more?  
The last band has played the show is done the kids have all gone home  
    Your ears ring, your body aches you're once again alone  
    Beaten, bruised and bloodied never made us turn away  
Next weekend they'll be more great bands at the Sunday matinee We had each other  
    Things are different today  
    We've still got each other and the glory never fades away  
The glory never fades away And the glory never fades away  
    The glory never fades away  
    We had each other  
    Things are different today  
    We've still got each other and the glory never fades away  
    We had each other  
    Things are different today  
    We've still got each other and the glory never fades away  
The glory never fades away Stagedive, kick, jump and flip pig pile on all your friends

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