

Fat Lip (acoustic), performed by Sum 41	E	E
	Heavy metal and mullets it's how we were raised.	Well I'm a no-goodnick lower middle class brat,
E	A	A
Storming through the party like my name was El Ninio	Maiden and priest were the gods that we praised	Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothing.
A		E
When I'm hangin' out drinking in the back of an El Camino	(Pré Chorus)	You be standing on the corner talking all that kuffuffin.
E		A
As a kid, I was a skid and no one knew me by name.	E	But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffing.
A	Cause we like having fun at other peoples expense and,	E
I trashed my own house party cause nobody came.	C#m A	Then if the egg don't stain you'll be ringing off the hook,
	Cutting people down is just a minor offence then,	A
(Pré Chorus) Abafado	E	You're on the hit list wanted in the telephone book.
	It's none of your concern, I guess I'll never learn.	E
E	C#m A	I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion.
I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school	I'm sick of being told to wait my turn.	A
C#m A		The doctor said my mom should have had an abortion.
Never going, ever showing up when we had to.	(Chorus) "Power chord"	
E		(Chorus) "Power chord"
Is it attention that we crave don't tell us to behave,	E B	
C#m A	I don't want to waste my time	E B
I'm sick of always hearing act your age.	C#m A	I don't want to waste my time
	And become another casualty of society.	C#m A
(Chorus) "Power chord"	E B	And become another casualty of society.
	I'll never fall in line	E B
E B	C#m A	I'll never fall in line
I don't want to waste my time	Become another victim of your conformity	C#m A
C#m A	And back down.	Become another victim of your conformity
And become another casualty of society.		And back down.
E B	(DEDILHADO)	E B
I'll never fall in line		Waste my time with them
C#m A	E B C#m A	C#m A
Become another victim of your conformity	Don't count on me, to let you know when.	Casualty of society.
And back down.	E B C#m A	E B
	Don't count on me, I'll do it again.	Waste my time again,
(Verse)	E B C#m A	C#m A
	Don't count on me, it's the point you're missing.	Victim of your conformity
Because you don't	E B C#m A	And back down.
E	Don't count on me, cause I'm not listening.	
Know us at all we laugh when old people fall.		
A		
But what would you expect with a conscience so small.		