

# Mattersville

## NOFX

There's a place some of us choose to live  
Gated community - cops can't come in  
A neighborhood for punks over the hill  
We'll spend our golden years in Mattersville We could do whatever we want, whenever we  
please  
There's always a keg of beer and a block of cheese  
We've got Carubs, Pitfall, Asteroids...  
Space Invaders, and Missile Command... We will grow old together  
We will play bridge and texas holdem  
Twiggy, Steve, and Kev - they still skateboard  
But most of us want bowling, shuffleboard  
We may be getting ripe, but we ain't bored  
We got a blackboard with some rules and laws  
Hefe's got an eighteen car garage  
Most of the cars are smashed, and so is Spike  
Twice a week on karaoke night Eric Melvin lives nextdoor to me  
Limo and the "Lochness" Head Security  
At the end of my cul-de-sac  
Davey Havok's house is painted black We will grow old and fatter  
We got our bills, so what else matters? Trashy, Mon, and Kev - they're staying up  
Making matters out of passing out...  
The California trash are going down...  
Do, do, do...  
Do, do, do, do, do...  
Da, da...  
Da, da...  
Da, da, da...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>