

**Cool in the 11th grade  
(or Girls They Just Want To Have Fun?)**

I went to a concert at The Edge last night.  
It was a Halloween costume party.  
I dressed as a giant green booger.  
I wrote "booger" across my chest, in case no-one realized what I was.  
I looked cool.

Debbie was there, and Kim and Janey.  
We bitched about the girls in our class, and stood around.  
We smoked some cigarettes and Debbie brought some grass,  
So we smoked that too .  
It was cool.

Who was the warm up band?  
I dunno, I wasn't really listening.  
The singer talked a lot between songs, and had a stupid Texan accent.  
He kept on calling us "y'all".  
He wasn't very cool.

Who was the main band?  
I dunno, I didn't hear their name.  
The singer wore a leather biker's jacket and a big hat and shades.  
He glared at the audience and said "fuck" a lot between songs.  
He was cool.

Did we dance?  
Nah, it's too much effort.  
We just stood at the back and scowled at any nerds who looked our way.  
It was good to compare our costumes.  
We looked cool.