

Abigail, Smells Like Teen Spirit

Load up on guns
Bring your friends
It's fun to lose and to pretend
She's overbored and self-assured
Oh no, I know a dirty word

Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello

With the lights out it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

I'm worst at what I do best
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will be until the end

Yeah... hey

A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial, a denial...

Entertain us, entertain us...