Black Flag, Depression

Right here, all by myself I ain't got no one else The situation is bleeding me There's no relief for a person like me

Depression's got a hold of me Depression! I gotta break free Depression's got a hold of me Depression's gonna kill me

I ain't got no friends to call my own I just sit here all alone There's no girls that want to touch me I don't need your goddamn sympathy

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Everybody, just get away I'm gonna boil over inside today They tell me son, things are gonna get better All I know is, they fucking better

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