

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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