Dri, Dennis' Problem

My moms upset, my dads uptight Don't like my music, they say it isn't right Don't like my haircut, they call me a dyke They send me to a shrink twice a week He tells my mom I'm a fucking freak Dreaming scary dreams Wondering what they mean Living down under deep in never ending waking sleep When will this end? Or has it even begun I love the moon And I hate the sun