

I Hate Myself, ...And Keep Reaching For Those S

I want to be in a motorcycle gang
Gangreen and mean and fucked up all the time.
Picture me on the back of a harley
Leather-clad and bad and driving fifty-five.
I want to see things i'll never get to see
Foreign bronze, klingons, naked girls with purple eyes.
Yeah, look at me - sad and low and lonely - dead-end job, a slob,
And fucked up all the time.
I'm going nowhere. i'd rather go somewhere instead.
I'm gonna blow a hole through the back of my head.
Don't cry when I say good-bye