

# Living Colour, Final Solution

The girls won't touch me  
Cos I've got a misdirection  
Living at night isn't helping my complexion  
The signs all saying it's a social infection  
A little bit of fun's never been an insurrection

Mamma threw me out till I get some pants that fit  
She just won't approve of my strange kind of wit  
I get so excited, always gotta lose  
Man that send me off  
Let them take the cure

Don't need a cure  
Need a final solution

Buy me a ticket to a sonic reduction  
Guitars gonna sound like a nuclear destruction  
Seems I'm a victim of natural selection  
Meet me on the other side, another direction

Don't need a cure  
Need a final solution