

NOFX, All Outta Angst

I'm not insane, I'm not bummed out
I got no one to blame, nothing to change
I got no evil to fight

One thing's for sure, I'm all outta angst
Society don't bother me
And there's something wrong with that

So I'm off to Pakistan, learn the laws of Islam
Fundamentalism, forget that rock 'n' roll
No cigarette, no drink, in fact
It's difficult to think about getting laid
When you don't even get to see her face
I'm not insane

I'm not insane, I'm not liquored up
I got nothin' to do, nothin' to lose
I got no place to call home
One thing's for sure, I'm all outta angst
Society don't bother me, there's something wrong with that

Next step Mongolia
Don't get to golf or fuck or bowl with 'ya
Throw out that handicap
No stepping out, till spring, in fact it's
Difficult to sing when it's 20 below
And that's during the day
I'm not insane