

# Pansy Division, Trash

Are you customized or ready-made?  
Heavy metal, trick or treat  
Uh-huh

He's only seventeen  
On the level, trashes me  
Uh-huh, uh

Teenage fever, oh you got it bad  
Caught the flavor, want it all  
Uh-huh

He's only seventeen  
Bet you love the trash I meet  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

His tangled hair trails halfway down his back  
On his head, a backwards baseball cap

He's only seventeen  
I'll pick up the trash I see  
Uh-huh, uh  
Uh-huh, uh  
Uh-huh, uh

Oh!