

The Goo Goo Dolls, Hardsores

I don't know what you want
You and your silly stomp
You shave your malformed head
And wish that you were dead
And every single time
you blow your silly mind
With model airplane glue
I don't know who you are
I don't see any prose
You go and get a trick
Then get a pimply dick
And every time you wait
You have to masturbate
Oh, it don't ring true

Wait, don't stop

And now I'm done with this
And it's so vicious
You criticize my view
Then criticize my tunes
But there's just one thing
It's gonna make me sing
Oh, I don't need you