

The Queers, Live This Life

I'm sick of being pushed around and misunderstood
Explain myself the best I can but it doesn't do any good
I wish Joey was president, oh what can I say
And everybody got to surf like Californ-i-a

And now I wanna kill someone and now I wanna die
But I think that I'll just sit in my room and cry
I wish Joey was president, oh what can I say
And everybody got to surf like Californ-i-a

Oh I live this life -- and I love it
Oh I live this life -- and I love it
Oh I live this life -- and I love it
Oh I live this life

You know that I really hate you
And all the fucked up things that you do
I'm doing okay, so listen to what I say
HEY!