

# Absynthe Minded, Sucker (The Boy Was Never T

I cant believe its really me theyre laughing at  
I thought im fly and hip  
And ive got stickers sticking on my brain and everywhere  
I thought that they could see how i can be as them  
If i talk loud and clearly i am me  
But i am such a fool that i believed in it

I dont know what im gonna do theyre all the same  
And want me dead or gone  
And i dont know whos picking on me the most of all  
Im gonna get them all back once  
And then ill laugh  
And theyll be gone  
And i will find a girl and marry  
And i am going to really believe in it

I will believe in it

ve got this anthrax on my eye  
Ive got this anthrax on my eye  
Dont let it fool you  
I am the one  
To hold on  
Im long gone