

# Admiral Freebee, Bad Year For Rock 'N' Roll

I was at the kind of party where I said I wouldn't go  
Look at Vanessa putting on that nasty show  
Her look's my language, it fits like piece and carrots  
But she prefers to go home with the faggats

It's a bad year for rock 'n' roll  
It's a bad year for rock 'n' roll  
It's a really bad town for rock 'n' roll

I parked my Volvo horse across the boulevard  
And I started singing opera in a karaoke bar  
It's a strange town and I can't find my place  
What a man has to do to get a decent blow-job these days

It's a bad year for rock 'n' roll  
It's a bad bad year for rock 'n' roll  
It's a really bad town for rock 'n' roll

Doesn't anybody know how that feels

If my brother's is out on a date, I sit home to masturbate  
I switch on MTV and hocus-pocus  
An erection in my pants and it ain't got a purpose  
I'm switching to the other channels and I don't know which one to focus

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Doesn't anybody know how that feels  
Doesn't anybody have rock 'n' roll dreams

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