

Beck, Teenage Wastebasket

She is a teenage wastebasket
Paddling up the river in a casket
Try and experience everything at least once
And life is a commercial for being fucked up
I know she's not saying much
She's got class, she's got a crush
Socks don't matter
Teeth are turning green
Opinions are forming

Ah ooh wa ooh
Her mother is proud to be dead
Her dad is breakdancing underneath the bed
She's got lipstick scrawled across her forehead
Saying "PLEASE DESTROY ME"
Ah ooh wa ooh