# Billy Talent, When I Was A Little Girl

[Originally by Pezz]

Another "F" again I fret
Another cocky hypocrite
And another dirty look from a passer by
Kiddy porn and lunatics and all the things that make me sick
Another suicide from a sad rock star

So get the fuck out of my face
And disappear without a trace
You annoying little prick
I'll reach into my bag of tricks
And pull out a hand grenade
Your machoism fades away
But I will not pull out the pin
Because that's mean!

With judgement day not far away
You're surfing all your days away
I don't know who to blame
Is it me or is it you
Violent death and viruses
and lack thereof of consciousness
Another shitty song on the radio... Let's go!

I'll kick the teeth out of your face
I killed the cat there's no more chase
You push on me I'll push you back
So come on girls let's go attack
Cause this is it I've had my fill
Don't find yourself inside a pill
But I will not pull out my gun
Cause I don't own one!

Why
Can't
You
Let me be... Said

Why can't you just let me be?!
Why can't you just let me be?!
Why can't you just let me be?!
WHY! CAN'T! YOU! LET! ME!