

# Dead Kennedys, Your Emotions

Your mommy told you this  
And your daddy told you that  
Always think like this  
And never do that  
You learned so many feelings  
But what is there to that  
Which are really yours  
Or are you just a copycat

You're so boring boring boring  
Always tape machine recording  
You're so boring boring boring  
I've heard all this before

Planless and mindless  
Scraps from anywhere  
Bunch of used parts  
From garbage pails everywhere  
Frankenstein became a monster  
Just like you  
Your scars only show  
When someone talks to you

Your emotions make you a monster