

# Going Nowhere Fast, Kid With A Gun

My eyes are glazed and it's, over my head.  
I feel so jaded, might as well be dead.  
Cos I never got this, "growing up."  
Why be an adult?  
You get in for just six bucks.  
Too young to be working now,  
I've gotta get out.  
Overloaded and stressed,  
just tryna do my best.  
I'm over this, I'm over you,  
I need something new.  
I'm so bored on this chord,  
it's like a chain, keeping me insane.  
What's it like, upside down?  
With my feet up off the ground.  
You've had too much, that's enough,  
do you think I give a fuck?  
If I could skate, you know I would,  
I'd be cool if I was good.  
Life's too short to say "what if?"  
What if? Die after this.  
Stay away, cos I might explode,  
I'm a dog without its bone.  
Gotta get out and have some fun,  
cos when I'm bored I'm like a kid with a gun.  
Two No-Doz and a can of V,  
just cos I'm over sleep.  
Snort it up, snort it hard,  
it helps me play guitar.  
Watch TV until late,  
something stupid like Blind Date.  
All my friends are goofy shits,  
I think they've all got skitz.  
I've got this gun locked and loaded,  
my heads so full that it exploded.  
And I don't know what, DON'T KNOW WHAT!  
What comes next, or what to expect,  
hold on, hold on,  
get ready for this one.  
Stay away, cos I might explode,  
I'm a dog without its bone.  
Gotta get out and have some fun,  
cos when I'm bored I'm like a kid with a gun.  
Go!  
Stay away, cos I might explode,  
I'm a dog without its bone.  
Gotta get out and have some fun,  
cos when I'm bored I'm like a kid with a gun.  
Dang! They took our jobs!