

# I Hate Myself, ...And Keep Reaching For Those S

I want to be in a motorcycle gang  
Gangreen and mean and fucked up all the time.  
Picture me on the back of a harley  
Leather-clad and bad and driving fifty-five.  
I want to see things i'll never get to see  
Foreign bronze, klingons, naked girls with purple eyes.  
Yeah, look at me - sad and low and lonely - dead-end job, a slob,  
And fucked up all the time.  
I'm going nowhere. i'd rather go somewhere instead.  
I'm gonna blow a hole through the back of my head.  
Don't cry when I say good-bye