

# No Fun At All, In-Sight

(Originally by Dead Kennedys)

Who's that kid in the back of the room? (x2)

Getting old, big, thick and tired (x2)

Where did you get that crazy smile? (x2)

We don't think it really cares (x2)

We never talked to him

He never looks quite right

He laughs at us and we just beat him up and what he sees escapes our sight

Sight

We never see him with the girls (x2)

Rocking too and soured again (x2)

Why does him even the taunts offend? (x2)

Getting forward where we hang around (x2)

We never talked to him

He never looks quite right

He laughs at us and we just beat him up and what he sees escapes our sight

Sight

We're all tired and out of this (x2)

We're all tired and out of this, in fact we're growing old