

NOFX, All Out Of Angst

I'm not insane, I'm not bummed out
I got no one to blame, nothing to change
I got no evil to fight

Obe thing's for sure, I'm all outta angst
Society don't bother me
And there's something wrong with that

So I'm off to pakistan, learn the laws of islam
Fundamentalism, forget that rock-n-roll
No cigarettes, no drink, in fact
It's difficult to think about getting laid
When you don't even get to see her face
I'm not insane

I'm not insane, I'm not liquored
I got nothin' to do, nothing to lose
I got no place to call home
One thing's for sure, I'm all outta angst
Society don't bother me, there's something wrong with that

Next stop mongolia
Don't get to golf or f**k or bowl with ya
Thown out that handicap
No stepping out till spring, in fact it's
Defficult to sing when it's 20 below
And that's during the day
I'm not insane

I'm telling tim

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better put out records diy
Cause it's not what you've done, it's what you've been
If you f**k up, I'm telling tim

Take you out of book your own life part six
You won't play again at abc
When you're gonna ostracized like lawrence
When I tell tim, I'm telling tim
I'm telling tim, I'm telling tim