

Poison, Tragically Unhip

I'm uneducated
My clothes outdated
I'm not politically correct
I still hate small talk
And fast cars and hard rock
Still adds up my?
I should be expressing
All my inner repression
I guess depression's now a cultural thing
My record company says
Blow my brains out my head
I make the cover of every magazine

Chorus:

Step inside my nightmare
Welcome to my trip
I cannot pretend and I will not defend
Why this good old boy's so tragically unhip
I still like bad girls
Who rock me hard in my world
Its monkey see and monkey do
When I'm ?

I got an old waterbed
I like to trip into the dead
I've keep a poster of KISS on my wall
I still curse, smoke, drink and toke
and make love in the back of my car

Chorus

Solo

I like that home grown
Mind blowing
You're bringing
R rolling
They see strange stalking
Mind stopping
Ass swinging
Street walking
Floozyes

Chorus