

Redd Kross, Girl God

Misunderstood, you are very good
The crown you deserve would be yours
If only you were half as smart

Those who criticize
Often idolize
The bitterness comes from the fear
That once again you'll leave them far behind

Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Well you're always broken from
The crack of your smile

Only gods behind the sheet
Plastic-covered thrones
Bitching like some dirty old queen
Whose mother doesn't want anymore

Love is someone
Someone nice
Strong and original
Maybe that person is you
We want a different point of view

Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Well you're always broken from
The crack of your smile

The prophets of this generation
Always lacked imagination
Well, the prophets of this generation
Always lacked imagination, imagination
Well, the victims of this generation
Always lacked imaination
Well, the prophets of this generation
Always lacked imagination, imagination well...

Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Girl God Girl God
Well you're always
Yes you're always
You're always broken from
The crack of your smile