

Screeching Weasel, American Suicide

Black asphalt rolling mile after mile
Getting bruised in awe and honor
Running out of things to say
Machine chaos and custom fitted cancer
Searching for an answer
Suburban kiddies? fear

When your pager reads 911
American suicide is so much fun

Lost passion along a tombstone landscape
Cosmetic surgeon's out-take
Retching on the floor
Plastic pop stars and make believe romance
Not even given a chance
The joke's on everyone

When your pager reads 911
American suicide is so much fun