

# Screeching Weasel, Degenerate

In your beady eyes I don't make the scene  
Well your right if being part of your teenage soap opera's  
what you mean  
Degenerate degenerate  
Encapsulated with all the other creeps  
In another lame quest to be this month's kings of the shitheap  
I've got a life and I know you're having fun  
But I can't take part 'cause I can't go back when the game is done  
Reality dosen't mean a fucking thing out here in candyland  
It's all about street creds dropping names sucking up and shaking hands  
I never knew which way to go  
but I know that way is for the chumps  
Go back to church and school and work  
and leave this degenerate alone