

Screeching Weasel, Teenage Freak Show

Lucky you lucky me You're a threat to our community Mom don't like the way you look you're straight out of a comic book It's a teenage freakshow Funny hair and acting bored don't seem to matter anymore Everything's already been done and we don't know what we want It's a teenage freakshow Now I can't handle staring into space and I can't stand the stupid look on your face I can't handle refusing to change and I can't handle the same old same old from you Cause I'm sick and tired of you There ain't nothing to do It's time for change We don't know what We sit around collecting dust I don't wanna get high I don't wanna dance but everybody's got an answer