

# Sicko, Obsessive Compulsive Complainers

Obsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome is taking over rock  
it seems like no one feels like they belong  
all of the kids can relate to self-hate  
they don't want a pep talk  
a million screaming outcasts can't be wrong

I don't wanna, I'm not gonna  
my life's a f\*\*kin' waste  
and you're paying me to stand here and complain

I have gone nowhere but that doesn't phase me  
I've done it for so long  
and don't they say that it's never too late  
and all of the girls I know are crazy  
but they make for funny songs  
don't understand why I can't get a date

I can't get no, I can't let go  
I'm a basket case  
and you'll never understand a thing I'm saying  
but you're paying me to stand here and complain

Obsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome  
is my get-rich-quick scheme  
keep the fame 'cause that's not what I'm after  
but as long as I'm here then I'll shed a tear  
and sing about broken dreams  
My life can't be enough of a disaster