The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, I, Musical Genius

I'm sorry my friend if I've become drunk with power.
I'm sorry my friend if I blame it on being drunk (Hi mom I'm drunk!)
Truth of the matter is I'm turning into a sexist,
A fucking asshole elitist pretentious snob
And all the shit I talked behind your back I'm never gonna say it to your face!

I'm sorry my friends if we're asking for money.
I'm sorry my friends if its a thousand a show (Thats 14 bucks!)
Truth of the matter is I'm not here to make a living
But Jay Navaro told me once he had to feed his baby
So four more at the door means your putting more food in my mouth.
And if you help my band, well then we can be friends.
But I've never seen your band I was too busy drinking.

I don't wanna think about yesterday And all those stupid games we played were not okay. I don't wanna be that tomorrow! I don't wanna think about yesterday. "I am gonna be here tomorrow!"

I'm sorry my friends for this record I'm signing.
I'm sorry, I swear its not an ego thing (I'll sign your shirt)
The truth of the matter is I thought I was immune to it
But turns out like everybody else I'm looking for acceptance.
This autographs a contract claiming you'll accept my word as law:
"Listen to the Clash, D4, Pet Sounds, buy shirt, buy disc, posters, mailing list."
Yea, I know, I wasn't at the show.
I was too busy drinking by myself.

I don't wanna think about yesterday
And all those stupid games we played were not okay.
I don't wanna be that tomorrow.
I don't wanna think about yesterday
And if we pull that shit today, declare with me:
"I am gonna destroy my local rockstar!"

Can you promise me one thing?
Will you let me go under in a sea of my own hype
And if I reach for your hand to get my feet back on the ground will you please ...
not help me up?
Will you just let me die in my own web of lies
Like money's not an issue and this music's not for sale.
Don't be fooled.

Everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale Everything's for sale, everything's for sale Everything's for sale, everything's for sale Everything's for sale, everything everything

Everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale Everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale Everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale, everything's for sale I am gonna destroy my local rockstar!