

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Rocket Rocket Ro

exhausted all the things i love
i torture myself, can i just be happy
when everybody jumps on everything I said
and everybody's telling that me we're best friends
i'd rather be dead or dying

so someone cut me a check (let me out now)
cashed for all that i'm worth (let me out now)
divide by what i spent
and calculate my net worth
i never got nothing for anything
i feel i've done everything for nothing

and maybe we can fly away from here
surf on the debris of our broken scene
sub suburban wasteland
pack up everything and get out of here
everything i fight for is dead to me
some suburban wasteland

you were wrong
i'll buy the farm tonight
i'd like to spend time where no one can see me
and i'm pissing down the cracks your broken dreams
united we can change our whole destiny
come on, nobody's with me

just send me off with a check (let me out now)
cashed for all that i'm worth (let me out now)
and i'd say i feel better
but i really feel worth worse
i never feel like feeling anything
i only feel anything for nothing

and maybe we can fly away from here
surf on the debris of a broken scene
sub suburban waste
pack up everything and get out of here
everything I fight for is dead to me
some suburban wasteland

go, go

and maybe we can fly away from here
surf on the debris of a broken scene
pack up everything and get out of here
everything I fight for is dead to me
some suburban wasteland

and maybe we can fly away from here
surf on the debris of a broken scene
some suburban waste
pack up everything and get out of here
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we're breaking down while breaking in (repeat)