

# The Queers, Don't Mess It Up

I really don't know what I'm doing  
Hanging out with you  
Trying to be cool when you know that I'm not  
It's funny but It's true  
I'm hip to your trip, I wanna be kissing those lips  
I'm tired of dreaming of getting my kicks

Don't mess it up now - (x3)

I always wanted to be with a girl  
Who loved me all day long  
I can't explain what's in my brain  
But something's going on  
I'm hip to your trip, I wanna be kissing those lips  
I'm tired of dreaming of getting my kicks

Don't mess it up now - (x3)

(Guitar solo - Bridge - Chorus - To end)