

The Queers, In With The Out Crowd

I like freaks and losers who hate me
They'd blow up the world and laugh with glee
See things how they really are
Mindless lemmings in a jar
The Pope is just another rock star

I'm in I'm in
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd

You're all fast food fairies and you're fucked
You're all fast food fairies outta luck
Big Brother is watching you
Big Brother is fucking you
He made you a zombie true

I'm in I'm in
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd

(Guitar lead!! (also for Gino))

I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd