Venerea, (Boring) Boring (Bored)

I'm bored ... I don't know what to do ... I'm bored ... I don't have any money
I don't have a girlfriend ... and no boyfriend either, by the way
Gee, wouldn't that be fun? ... But I'm just so scared that I'm boring

But if I start a rock'n'roll band
I'll have something to do with my boredom
I might even find something beautiful in here (x2)
But I'm bored easily and you know you can't play all the time
That's boring, that's life
and I am getting bored with words, especially the ones that rhyme; life don't

and I'm tired of playing the same chord cycle over and over again
It's the umpteenth time ... but I don't like jazz
Maybe I was better of before, just sitting on my ass ... boring

But if I start a punk rock band I'll find a way out of my boredom
I think I'll find something beautiful there if I start a punk rock band
I won't ever have to rhyme again, I'll sing and play and do whatever I like

The only problem is I'm just so boring
I'm boring, I'm boring, boring, boring, bored