

True Trans Soul Rebel

Against Me!

All dressed up and nowhere to go,
walking the streets all alone.
Another night to wish you could forget,
making yourself up as you go along.

Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Does god bless your transsexual heart,
true Trans Soul Rebel?

Yet to be born or already dead
you sleep with a gun beside you in bed.
You follow it through to the obvious end:
Slit your veins wide open,
you bleed it out.

Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Does god bless your transsexual heart,
true Trans Soul Rebel?

You should've been a mother,
you should've been a wife.
You should've been gone from here years ago,
you should be living a different life.

Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Who's gonna take you home tonight?
Who's gonna take you home?
Does god bless your transsexual heart,
true Trans Soul Rebel?
True Trans Soul Rebel?