

# Bhang, Bhang, I'm a Burnout

Dum Dum Girls

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang

The excuse of death keeps us a mess  
They like us to believe  
But really it just opens doors  
I did not know could be

In your head  
Are you dead?  
In your head  
Are you dead?

The excuse of death keeps us a mess  
They like us to believe  
But really it just opens doors  
I never knew could be

In your head  
Are you dead?  
In your head  
Are you dead?

Bhang, bhang  
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Bhang, bhang  
I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
You're a burnout, too

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang

In your head  
Are you dead?  
In your head  
Are you dead?

Bhang, bhang  
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Bhang, bhang

I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
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I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
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I'm a burnout

Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
Bhang, bhang  
You're a burnout, too