

Teenage Freakshow

Screeching Weasel

Lucky you lucky me
You're a threat to our community
Mom don't like the way
You look you're straight

Out of a comic book
It's a teenage freakshow
Funny hair and acting bored
Don't seem to matter anymore

Everything's already been done
And we don't know what we want
It's a teenage freakshow
Now I can't handle staring

Into space and I can't stand
The stupid look on your face
I can't handle refusing to change
And I can't handle the same

Old same old from you
'Cause I'm sick and tired of you
There ain't nothing to do
It's time for change

We don't know what
We sit around collecting dust
I don't want to get high
I don't want to dance but
Everybody's got an answer