Here we are
Half past dead on Friday night
In a bar
Serving up confidence and fights

You were right when you told me I was wrong When I said trends as sick as these never last long And all the boys celebrate they're gender victory And the girls celebrate defeat

sSomething's wrong with this one
Something's wrong with this one
I can't be the first one with the strength to curse my generati
on
Something's wrong
There's something wrong with me

Not to say that I know any more than you But at least I can admit to care is the hardest thing we do

You were right when you told me I was wrong When I said we'd only be blinded for so long

Something's wrong with this one
Something's wrong with this one
I can't be the first one with the strength to curse my generati
on
Something's wrong

Before you leave and close your tab
Raise your glass to the death of the generation gap
Unless of course you've got other plans
Who do you think you are?
And how'd you ever get this way
Putting lust above humanity and calling it ok

You were wrong when you told me I was right When I said pleasure comes in ways you can't define

Something's wrong with this one
Something's wrong with this one
I can't be the first one with the strength to curse my generati
on
Something's wrong
Something's wrong

Is something wrong with me?

Something's wrong