

# Rock N' Roll

Hurt

The limo pulls right up to his private plane  
He takes his t-shirt off with his Gucci shades  
He barely says two words cause you're all the same  
(You know his name)

They bring him three young virgins and a bottle of scotch  
Because he's gods next gift to electric rock  
You better never leave him waiting or he might go off  
Cause you know the drill  
(You know he will)

The rock n' roll is comin' to a city near you  
We'll fill your holes but mostly wanna put it in you  
It has no meaning, but you see him selling autographs  
All that bullshit makes me mad

Step off the bus as we start the day  
Could barely say two words from the vocal strain  
Oh man, I'm so damn sorry I forgot your name  
We're on day 18 without a break  
The only key is with the owner, and he comes in late  
To swallow rock-cut bourbon like a rock cliché  
It takes a decent bit of work to fit the gear on stage  
But you know the drill  
(You're bros with him)

The rock n' roll you love is at your local venue  
It clears your soul of hopes to put a bullet in you  
And come the morning I keep going just from knowing that  
Thank you, folks, now we'll be back  
Vomit stains and human waste will keep you company  
We're miles away from anyone who ever loved me  
I wait to meet you, but you think we're selling autographs  
All that bullshit makes me mad

I guess it's just too late for me now  
I guess it's just too late for me now  
We we're just two little boys in love with the noise, so how  
Did it become too late to get out?

(Hey j, you think you got something to say?)  
To start off with, j ain't even the name  
So where the fuck do you get off calling me fake?  
I am the face you see on hit parade  
Who bought the song that they want at the top of billboard  
And when they're sick of that shit, I'll just feed 'em some more  
Cause I'm a media whore

The rock n' roll kills the soul that you try to fill in  
But you should know that the soul fuck is quite the feeling  
You try to beat me with your autotune and all of that  
Rockstar bullshit makes me laugh  
I'm sure at home that whore you bang is finally cumming  
I'm miles away from anyone who gives a fuck, if  
You wanna eat me you can keep your fucking autograph  
All you boys just make me laugh

Cause you're real living wonder  
You're a reliving wonder  
You're reliving wonder  
You're a 3-minute wonder