

I was born in a messed up century
My favourite flavoured sweets are raspberry amphetamines
I bought a car, Beretta, age 16
I brush my teeth with bleach 'cause I ain't got time for cavities
My daddy put a gun to my head
Said, "If you kiss a boy, I'm gonna shoot you dead"
So I tied him up with gaffer tape and I locked him in a shed
Then I went out to the garden and I fucked my best friend

'Cause my high hopes are getting low
Because these people are so old
The way they think about it all
If I tried, I would never know
My high hopes are getting low
But I know I'll never be alone
It's alright, we'll survive
'Cause parents ain't always right

I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
I-I-I-I-I-I-I
I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
I-I-I-I-I-I-I

Drop a toaster in my bath, watch my mum and dad laugh
See a thousand volts go through the son they wish they never had
They told me casual affection leads to sexual infection
But it's hard to get an erection when you're so used to rejection
Yeah, the teacher fucked the preacher
But then he had to leave her
Had to wash away the sins of a male cheerleader
"Hi, nice to meet ya," got nothing to believe in
So let me know when my breathing stops

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Tick, tock, stop the clock
Because I get the feeling that I'm gonna get shot
Tick, tock, stop the clock
Because I get the feeling that I'm gonna get shot

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The way they think about it all
If I tried, I would never know
High hopes are getting low

But I know I'll never be alone
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