

# World Class Fad

Paul Westerberg

Well, you look fantastic and you gassed the casket  
At least the thing still runs  
This 9 to 5 bullshit don't let you forget  
Suicide you're on

I'm the one you trust in, the world owes you nothing  
You really, really want it that bad  
You gotta come get it, it's your life, go live it  
'Round the corner, give it some gas

If you want it that bad, be a world class fad  
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs  
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad  
Remember where you started from  
Don't be sad, you're a world class fad

You wax poetic about things pathetic  
As long as you look so cute  
Believe these hills are starting to roll  
Believe these stars are starting to shoot

If you want it that bad, be a world class fad  
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs  
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad  
Remember where you started from  
Don't be sad, that you're a world class fad

And the pressures gonna build, yeah  
Higher and higher  
Something's gotta move here  
Ain't knocking on wood  
You're foxin' the cove? Oh yeah

Don't be sad, you're a world class fad

You look fantastic in your cast-off casket  
At least the thing still flies  
I believe this road is starting to wind  
And where we're going, it's starting to hide

If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad  
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs  
You want it that bad, be a world class fad  
Remember where you started from

If you want it that bad, a world class fad  
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad  
Don't be sad, you're a world class fad

Don't be sad, you're a world class fad  
Now babe, don't be sad, that you're a world class fad