

Degenerate

Screeching Weasel

In your beady eyes I don't make the scene
Well your right if being part of your teenage soap opera's
what you mean
Degenerate degenerate
Encapsulated with all the other creeps
In another lame quest to be this month's kings of the shitheap
I've got a life and I know you're having fun
But I can't take part 'cause I can't go back when the game is d
one
Reality dosen't mean a fucking thing out here in candyland
It's all about street creds dropping names sucking up and shaki
ng hands
I never knew which way to go
but I know that way is for the chumps
Go back to church and school and work
and leave this degenerate alone