

80 Dollars

Sicko

No one seems to understand
why junk just sort of finds this band
it's high time we realize
let it come as no surprise
nothing ever goes our way
I'm losing hope today

God he must've been disappointed
never seen him so disjointed
It cost me 80 dollars

We really aren't that f**king dense
I swear to God we've got some sense
it ain't exactly shining through
Ean's face is turning blue
I wish this thing would work
you're gonna lose that smirk