

# What Do You Want to Be

Slash's Snakepit

Sour, this affliction  
If it was me I'd have it fixed  
And with everywhere you've been  
You're much too old to be so naive

So what the hell do you want to be  
Following the trends that never end  
I can't stand the parties you attend  
So what the hell do you want with me

Oh, you're so underground  
Oh, ain't that swell  
Well the word is on the street  
You're collecting sympathy and  
then you hide  
And ya ain't been out in days  
Will the sunshine burn your face  
Preserve your precious skin  
I'll go out, you stay in

What the hell do you want to be  
Following the trends that never end  
I can't stand the parties you attend  
So what the hell do you want with me

Please don't feed the pigeons  
Out of the same sad bag of tricks  
I've heard it all a million times  
You make me sicker than  
the wine you drink

So if you think I need some help  
Climb out of your own shell  
It'll make you think

So what the hell do you want to be  
Following the trends that never end  
Why is it that I can't  
stand your friends  
So what the hell do you want with me  
What the hell do you want to be  
Following fashion in the sheets  
Chasing every other flavor  
of the week  
So what the hell do you want from me

What do you want to be  
What do you want to be  
What do you want to be  
What do you want from me  
Looking for anyone who's somebody  
What do you want from me  
What do you want from me