

Soon You're Dead

The Wannadies

I won't pretend to care anymore
About your faggy, wiglike hair like before

You pick your nose, wear smelly clothes
Think you're so grandiose
Ah, my dear bon-bon

Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you hold my hand
Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you near again

I won't scratch your spotty (?) back anymore
Cause I'm not your devoted slave like before
You think you rule (?), self righteous fool
Crawl back into your cave
Ah, my dear bon-bon

Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you hold my hand
Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you near again

Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you hold my hand
Soon you're dead,
I won't ever let you near my bed!
Oh yeah, no way!