

# Angry White Boy Polka

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Cut my life into pieces  
This is my last resort  
Suffocation, no breathing  
Don't give a fuck if I cut my arm bleeding  
This is my last resort  
'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Losing my sight, losing my mind  
Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine  
Nothing's all right, nothing is fine  
I'm running and a-crying  
Wake up (Wake up)  
Grab a brush and put a little make-up  
Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup  
(Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup)  
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
Here you go create another fable  
You wanted to  
Grab a brush and put a little makeup  
You wanted to  
Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup  
You wanted to  
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?  
You wanted to  
I don't think you trust  
In my self-righteous suicide  
I cry when angels deserve to die, die, die  
D-d-die die die die die  
Hey  
I'm gonna get free  
I'm gonna get free  
I'm gonna get free  
Ride into the sun  
She never loved me  
She never loved me  
She never loved me  
Why should anyone?  
(Come here, come here, come here)  
I'll take your photo for ya  
(Come here, come here, come here)  
Drive you around the corner  
(Come here, come here, come here)  
You know you really oughta  
(Come here, come here, come here)  
Move out to California  
Do what I want 'cause I can  
If I don't because I wanna  
Be ignored by the stiff and the bored  
Because I'm gonna  
Hate to say I told you so, all right  
Do believe I told you so  
Now it's all out and you knew  
'Cause I wanted to  
Fell in love with a girl  
I fell in love at once and almost completely  
She's in love with the world  
But sometimes these feelings can be so misleading

Can't think of anything to do  
Yeah, my left brain knows that all love is fleeting  
She's just looking for something new  
Yeah, I said it once before but it bears repeating, now  
Last night, she said