

# The Alternative Polka

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Soy un perdedor!  
I'm a loser, baby  
So why don't you kill me?  
(everybody)  
Soy un perdedor!  
I'm a loser, baby  
So why don't you kill me?

Hey!

I am I am I am  
I said I wanna get next to you  
I said I'm gonna get close to you  
You wouldn't want me have to hurt you, too  
Hurt you, too

I know you want what's on my mind  
I know you like what's on my mind  
I know it eats you up inside  
I know you know, you know, you know

Here I come I come I come I come  
Here I come I come I come

'Cause all I wanna do is have some fun  
I got a feelin' I'm not the only one  
All I wanna do is have some fun  
I got a feelin' I'm not the only one  
All I wanna do is have some fun  
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard!

Help me! I broke apart my insides  
Help me! I've got no soul to sell  
Help me! the only thing that works for me  
Help me get away from myself

I wanna (poit) you like an animal  
I wanna feel you from the inside  
I wanna (bonk) you like an animal  
My whole existence is flawed  
You get me closer to God

Hey!  
Hey!  
Hey!

You bang bang bang bang bang  
Blame blame blame  
You bang bang bang bang bang  
It's not my thing so let it go

'Cause the love that you gave that we made wasn't able to make it enough for  
you to be open wide  
No!  
And every time you speak her name does she know how you told me you'd hold m  
e

until you died?  
'Til you died?  
Well you're still alive

And I'm here to remind you  
Of the mess you left when you went away  
It's not fair to deny me  
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me  
You oughta know

Hey!

Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage  
Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage  
And someone will say what is lost can never be saved  
Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage

I love all of you  
Hurt by the cold  
So hard and lonely, too  
When you don't know yourself

I don't owe you anything!  
I don't owe you anything!  
I don't owe you anything!  
I don't owe you anything

Black Hole Sun  
Won't you come  
And wash away the rain?  
Black Hole Sun  
Won't you come?  
Won't you come?

Black Hole Sun! Black Hole Sun!  
Won't you come?  
Black Hole Sun! Black Hole Sun!  
Won't you come?  
Black Hole Sun! Black Hole Sun!

Do you have the time  
To listen to me whine  
About nothing and everything all at once?  
I am one those  
Melodramatic fools  
Neurotic to the bone  
No doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
It all keeps adding up  
I think I'm cracking up  
And am I just paranoid  
Or am I just stoned?  
Or am I just stoned?

Hey!