The Circle

Babble

Fuck me teenage I'm electric
Times are hard getting so more hectic
Man your brain's square you better get with it
You can wash me down your antisepticToss it away
Toss it away
Toss it away nowBuried in a magazine
And you're not even dead yet
Everything gets said
Goes straight to your headToss it away
Toss it away
Toss it away nowToss it away
Toss it away
Toss it away nowFuck me teenage I'm electric
Man, your brain's square you better get with it
Wash me down you antisepticToss it away
Toss it away
Toss it away nowToss it away
Toss it away
Toss it away nowTwist flip bang those feet on the ceiling, yeah
Stop standing still, gotta grab this feeling now
Six strings sizzles like a burning fire
And you're verbal trash, man, you're growing tired
Toss it away
Toss it away
Fuck me teenage I'm electric

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