

Social Disaster

Regurgitator

Social disaster, sad young bastard
Used to feel alone 'cos I didn't get plastered
But I'm past it though I still ask it
How long is this shit going to last? It doesn't get me down like it used to
'Cos now, I'm used to hanging with a drugged crew
A select fucked few that I speak shit to
When I'm in the mood to mingle at the venue Gotta get fucked up, just to get the guts up
Reality shuts up, now you can throw your butts up
I'll be the poor straight fuck in the corner
Chewing on his tongue in the cigarette sauna Ain't nothing but a social disaster Damn, I feel, I should be drinking
This is not the place to be thinking
I'm here for the music 'cos it sounds wicked
Lyric plus melody but I can't pick it Ringing in the ear, pain getting belligerent
Smelling like a beer, stain smoking a cigarette
Having a good time is giving me illness
Think I'll head outside and soak up some stillness Not that I'm jaded
Just unrelated to this inebriated
Ego inflated culture that you love, don't ya?
Well, don't ya? Ha! I'm a tall poppy, so you better lop me
Held me like a baby, then go and drop me
You say, I sound like this, I sound like that
I sound like whoever at the drop of a hat I'm sorry, I'm generic, just grin and bear it
Spend it if you can spare it, strap it on and wear it
Purchase a credo that doesn't have to last
Supplement your ego with this piece of plastic Ethical crisis, here's good advice says
Sell your sorry soul, and get a nice price for it
Now that it's done, let's have some fun
That's the priority, a number one, a number one Ain't nothing but a social disaster
Ain't nothing but a social disaster
Ain't nothing but a social disaster

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