

# Queer (Rabbit in the Moon Remix)

## Garbage

Hey boy, take a look at me  
Let me dirty up your mind  
I'll strip away your hard veneer  
And see what I can find The queerest of the queer the strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool the lamest of the lame  
The numbest of the dumb I hate to see you here  
You choke behind a smile a fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer This is what he pays me for  
I'll show you how it's done  
You learn to love the pain you feel  
Like father like son The queerest of the queer hide inside your head  
The blindest of the blind the deadliest of the dead  
You're hungry cause you starve while holding back the tears  
Choking on your smile a fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer I know what's good for you  
(You can touch me if you want)  
I know you're dying to  
(You can touch me if you want)  
I know what's good for you  
(You can touch me if you want)  
But you can't stop The queerest of the queer the strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool the lamest of the lame  
The numbest of the dumb I hate to see you here  
You choke behind a smile a fake behind the fear The queerest of the queer the strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool you're nothing special here  
A fake behind the fear the queerest of the queer I know what's good for you  
I know you're dying to  
I know what's good for you  
I bet you're dying to You can touch me if you want  
You can touch me if you want  
You can touch me you can touch me  
You can't stop

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