

# Tragically Unhip

## Poison

I, I, I'm uneducated, my clothes outdated  
I don't stand politically correct  
I still hate small talk, dig fast cars and hard rock  
Still like talkin' about sex, sex, sex, sex  
I should be expressing all my inner repression  
I guess depression's now a cultural thing  
My record company says, blow my brains out my head  
I'll make the cover of every magazine  
Step inside my nightmare  
Welcome to my trip  
I cannot pretend and I will not defend  
Why this good old boy's so tragically unhip  
I still like bad girls  
Who rock me hard in my world  
It's monkey see then monkey do  
Well, I'm not yours  
I've got an old water bed

I like to trip into the dead  
Keep a poster of KISS on my wall  
I still curse and smoke and drink and toke  
But makin' love in the back of my car  
Step inside my nightmare  
Welcome to my trip  
I cannot pretend and I will not defend  
Why this good old boy's so tragically unhip  
I like that home grown, mind blowing  
You bring it, I'll roll it  
They see strange talking, mind stopping  
Asses swinging, street walking, floozies  
So step inside my nightmare, baby  
Welcome to my trip  
I cannot pretend and I will not defend  
Why this good old boy's so tragically unhip

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