

Freaks

Soul Asylum

Make your killin'
That sounds thrillin'
It's a piece of a puzzle
(Piece of a puzzle)
Or a piece of something
(Something else)
You're sellin' yourself I'm so wanting without a clue
Gotta find something better
Something better to do
Something so exciting
I'm into something new
You piece together the whole thing
Gives you something to use Maybe, I should practice it one more time
Maybe, I'm afraid what it might do
Maybe, it might upset someone
Maybe, that's what it's supposed to do Pull it from the bottom
It begins to change
Find another existence
That's what you're trying to say I'm pushin' you out
I'm not pushin' you off
I'm not pushin' you out
I'm pushin' you All of the lands are terribly restless
With tellin' you what to do
But you go back to the nest
Claiming you're restless
They act just like me and you Look what you've done to me
Look what I've done to you
Look what they've done to us
Now we're like no one else They're laughin' at you
Talkin' about you
All these new things
All these new things
I bought them used And I'm workin' so hard when I think it is real
Everybody does once just to see how it feels
It's not a sensation and it's not for sale
So what can you call it now? Keep 'em gotten
They'll spoil you rotten
Keep 'em gotten
Keep 'em gotten

Just another freak
Be another freak, be a freak

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