

# Desperate

## Suburban Legends

What the hell is wrong with me?  
I'm in a band, ladies can't you see  
Please don't judge me by the car that I drive  
Or the fact that I haven't had a date since '95  
Come on, don't go away  
Don't listen to your friends when they say that I am gay  
I try so hard but I just can't get no play  
Don't have any STDs  
Come on, I'm begging on my knees  
Come on get close just ignore the fleas  
We will take anything that walks . . .  
Because we're desperate  
I know I'm not a handsome man  
'cause I look like an ogre with a farmer's tan  
And every time the ladies see me and I'm walking their way  
They say, "Brian smells, everybody stay away"  
Oh ladies, can't you see  
I can't help it because I'm ugly  
But I'm in a band, don't that count for something  
Come on now, don't delay  
'cause if you don't call then I'll probably rent-a-date  
And my tab keeps rising, 'cause I do it every day  
Oh ladies, can't you see  
I'm in a band, why aren't you attracted to me?  
I don't care if you're underage  
Just as long as you'll be seen with me in a public place  
What's it gonna take? (What's it gonna take?)  
For you help me bake cookies?  
Doo-Wah-Doo  
'cause I need to know  
I'm all hot and ready  
And I got to go . . .  
Because we're Desperate  
Why oh why must I have this rash  
No girls talk to me they just step back  
Should I lift weights? Would that make me more sexual?  
Maybe wear glasses would that make me intellectual?  
Come on lets do it fast  
'cause I'm all hot and ready and it just wont last  
And I got 20 dollars what can I get for that?

Lyrics provided by

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