Generation X-wing

Matthew Good

Venus was a fly trap
The man you loved devoured
I used to dream about your sister
Standing in the shower
But I was never cool
You thought I was a cowboy
I wonder where my gun is
Can you spare a bullet senorita? I will always be the worst

Generation X-wing

That's got to be the death star
I used to dream about the future
I used to dream about a lot of things

But I was never cool
So you can call me loser
Yeah you can call me anything

You want to senorital will always be the worst

Help me up with A pair of wings A little rope All those things

She always said I'd find the cure for cancer
I read my horoscope but I just can't pull it off aloneVenus was a fly trap
The man you loved devoured
I used to dream about your sister
Fucking me in the shower

But I was never cool
So you can call me loser
Yeah you can call me anything
You want to senorita

Songwriters

DAVE GENN, MATTHEW GOODPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/