

Hau Weg Die Scheisse

The Sainte Catherines

Tension, tension, tension, you like it?
You are ugly more than ever
You argue for absolutely nothing
You're "right" on all the dumb subjects
Fast or slow? Left or right?
Grey or black? Fuck you all!
Close-minded and fucking dumb
I hate your smile, I want you gone
Fuck your life of the party
I drink out of boredom
I get my best ideas
From drinking beer and riding bikes
Laugh, laugh, laugh out loud
There's a thousand spiritless pedals
Get on your knees and kiss my feet
The things you see in me, I hate them all
Tension, tension, tension, you like it?
You are ugly more than ever
You argue for absolutely nothing
You're "right" on all the dumb subjects
Fuck your life of the party
I drink out of boredom
I get my best ideas
From drinking beer and riding bikes
This time I'll take all the credit
This is my own goddamn success
You're riding a ship you didn't build
Give me your beer and give me your whiskey
Fuck your life of the party
I drink out of boredom
I get my best ideas
From drinking beer and riding bikes

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