Up Yours

Condemned 84

Up yours, stop your whine
Feelin' swell, I'm doin' fineYeah yeah, fuck your suicide
It's all bullshit 'cause I tried
And it really don't impress me all that muchUp yours, what'd you find
Sit right down, I got timeAnd you say here comes the end
And you haven't got a friend
And I'm standing here just screaming at the wallUp yours, stop your whine
What you got? I got mineAnd you shake your stupid head
And you wish that you were dead
And I swear sometimes you're happier than meAnd you know it's hard to be
All the things you want me to be
And then you go and make it hard on me
But I swear that anything you could be, I could be, can't you see?Up yours, got no mind
That's too bad, you got timeYeah yeah, fuck your silly game
'Cause it's driving me insane
And it really doesn't matter much to me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/