Obsessive Compulsive Complainers

Sicko

Obsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome is taking over rock
it seems like no one feels like they belong
all of the kids can relate to self-hate
they don't want a pep talk
a million screaming outcasts can't be wrongI don't wanna, I'm not gonna
my life's a fuckin' waste
and you're paying me to stand here and complainI have gone nowhere but that doesn't phase me
I've done it for so long
and don't they say that it's never too late
and all of the girls I know are crazy
but they make for funny songs
don't understand why I can't get a dateI can't get no, I can't let go
I'm a basket case
and you'll never understand a thing I'm saying
but you're paying me to stand here and complainObsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome
is my get-rich-quick scheme
keep the fame 'cause that's not what I'm after
but as long as I'm here then I'll shed a tear
and sing about broken dreams
My life can't be enough of a disaster

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