

# This Place

## Descendents

This place sux  
I haven't found a single thing to call my own  
And there's nothing left for me to do  
Just play the game, pretend to do work  
No my boss isn't a jerk  
It's just this place  
This place sux  
I been slinking throught the halls  
Like an unwashed dog  
And everybody treats me like a criminal  
Talk about me behind my back  
At least I don't have a stick up my ass  
Like the people in this place  
This place sux (3 X)  
I feel my confidence draining away  
I feel them laughing at me everyday  
I never thought it would end up this way  
Good thing I'm not going to stay  
This place sux  
I haven't found a single friend in  
Three whole years  
Cause there's nobody here but the Bible boys  
Talking about their white bread politics  
Gotta leave the room  
Cause you're making me sick  
Gotta leave this place  
This place sux.

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