World Class Fad

Paul Westerberg

Well, you look fantastic and you gassed the casket
At least the thing still runs
This 9 to 5 bullshit don't let you forget
Suicide you're onI'm the one you trust in, the world owes you nothing
You really, really want it that bad
You gotta come get it, it's your life, go live it
'Round the corner, give it some gasIf you want it that bad, be a world class fad
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad
Remember where you started from
Don't be sad, you're a world class fadYou wax poetic about things pathetic
As long as you look so cute
Believe these hills are starting to roll
Believe these stars are starting to shootIf you want it that bad, be a world class fad
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad
Remember where you started from
Don't be sad, that you're a world class fadAnd the pressures gonna build, yeah
Higher and higher
Something's gotta move here
Ain't knocking on wood
You're foxin' the cove? Oh yeahDon't be sad, you're a world class fadYou look fantastic in your cast-off casket
At least the thing still flies
I believe this road is starting to wind
And where we're going, it's starting to hideIf you want it that bad, you're a world class fad
Remember, leave a trail of crumbs
You want it that bad, be a world class fad
Remember where you started fromIf you want it that bad, a world class fad
If you want it that bad, you're a world class fad
Don't be sad, you're a world class fadDon't be sad, you're a world class fad
Now babe, don't be sad, that you're a world class fad

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