

What Do You Want to Be

Slash's Snakepit

Sour, this affliction
If it was me I'd have it fixed
And with everywhere you've been
You're much too old to be so naïve So what the hell do you want to be?
Following the trends that never end
I can't stand the parties you attend
So what the hell do you want with me? Oh, you're so underground
Oh, ain't that swell
Well, the word is on the street
You're collecting sympathy
And then you hide And you ain't been out in days
Will the sunshine burn your face
Preserve your precious skin
I'll go out, you stay in What the hell do you want to be?
Following the trends that never end
I can't stand the parties you attend
So what the hell do you want with me? Please don't feed the pigeons
Out of the same sad bag of tricks
I've heard it all a million times
You make me sicker than the wine you drink So if you think I need some help
Climb out of your own shell
It'll make you think So what the hell do you want to be?
Following the trends that never end
Why is it that I can't stand your friends?
So what the hell do you want with me? What the hell do you want to be?
Following fashion in the sheets
Chasing every other flavor of the week
So what the hell do you want from me? What do you want to be?
What do you want to be?
What do you want to be?
What do you want from me? Looking for anyone who's somebody
What do you want from me?
Looking for anyone who's somebody
What do you want from me?
What do you want from me? What do you want from me?

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