

# Teenage Disease

## Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Surprise, you got a head full of lies  
I'd rather die, than be living like you  
I'm a teenage disease, born bred and desire  
I was sold the sun, left out in the night I'm a coming through, you want it, come and get it  
Don't you say it's a shame, everyone in a rage  
We're going to throw it away, just to live it again  
I'm a total waste, I got the so so grace  
You better grow yourself a smile or get out of the way  
I'm a coming through, you want it, come and get it You want it, come and get it Surprise, you got a head full of  
lies  
I'd rather die than be living like you  
I'm a teenage disease, I'm a sun on fire  
I'm gonna make you blind when you fall inside  
You want it, come and get it  
You want it, come and get it

Songwriters

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