

Mr. Blackwell

Kiss

I never said I was more than I am
Do what I want, I don't give a damn
You're all so weak, you know it makes me ill
Don't like you now and probably never will You cheat and lie and wonder why
You can't sleep at night You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
And we can tell
You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
Why don't you go to Hell? I am a sinner who just loves to sin
I am a fighter who just loves to win
I am the truth about this crummy hole
There's nothing here that can't be bought or sold You're cold and mean and in between
You're rotten to the core You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
And we can tell
You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
Why don't you go to Hell? You're a victim, a real disgrace
You should be banished from the human race We'll drink to sorrow, then we'll drink to waste
We'll drink a toast to the inhuman race
Here's to the world and the times we're in
Here's to the kid, a real man among men You're cold and mean and in between
You're rotten to the core You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
And we can tell
You're not well, oh, Mr. Blackwell
Why don't you go to Hell?

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