Subculture Hero

Backyard Babies

Hey, baby, you will rot in hell
I'm so god damn sorry, I'm alive & well
And sometimes you don't know
Who I am when you're at my show
And I've got a feeling this is suicide
But, hey, Mr. Sunshine, I am ready to die'Cause sometimes I believe
That your opinion is my relief
I saw your face on the TV
Just like Mickey in 3-D
But I know you can't see me nowSubculture hero
Subculture heroOne dead sucker going down in flames
He didn't get paid but at least he got laid
But sometimes I don't know
If you understand what I'm trying to do
I saw your face on the TV
Just like Mickey in 3-D
But I know you can't see me'Cause I'm a subculture hero
Subculture heroI fell down and broke a head or two
But yet still by
Then all of a sudden I decided what to do
Working overtime
Good god damn I'm god damn good
Standby for this famous guy
And damn you God if you don't let me try
To be somewhere highI saw your face on the TV
Just like Mickey in 3-D
But I know you can't see meI'm a subculture hero, something new
Subculture hero, just like you
Subculture hero

Songwriters
BORG, NIKLAS ROGER / SVENSSON, ANDREASPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/