

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

I'd rather die, than be living like you
I'd rather die, than be living like you
I'd rather die, than be living like you
I'd rather die, than be living like you
I'd rather die, than be living like you
I'd rather die

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