

Nosepicker

Millencolin

You pick your nose while I'm watching
And I'm quite impressed
If you pick again, pick one for your friends
They're leaving you, leaving you all alone
When you're in the mood to do the
Stuff that you'll regret
When take a knife, it could end your life
What goes around always comes around
It's your nose, it's your nose that you are picking
It's your choice, it's your choice to pick your nose I think it's grosse
Just let me tell you what I think
I think you really stink
You took my feelings and went away
Stay away
Is it enough or do you want some more?

I will never open my door
For you anymore if you don't change your way
So, so stay away
It's your nose, it's your nose that you are picking
It's your choice, it's your choice to pick your nose I think it's grosse
To pick your nose like that in front of all your so called friends
But if it makes you feel better than this story's rather sad
I don't want to ask you another question
About me and you
Because you don't care
You're acting like a square, is this fair, is this fair?
Nosepicker told me, so plug your finger and keep on picking
But don't pick on me, I'm in your dreams, your dreams in color
And I'll stay there for long forget the time, it's pointing at you
You must be bad, you must be bad, must be rather sad

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