

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 in desire
I've been sold the sun, left out and denied

I'm a common cold
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 no social grace
You better grow yourself a spine or get out of the way

I'm a common cold
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 the son on fire
I'm gonna make you mine, I'm your fallen child

You want it? come and get it
You want it? come and get it

I'd rather die than be living like you (5x)
I'd rather die