

And I Live In A Town Where The Boys...

Bratmobile

. (yawn)
Make me miss amerika
Rip it when we're 6 yeah
Lock her in her room now
Tell me it's my birthday-
I don't care.
Rub her face in glass Dad
Try to kick some ass Dad
Tell me who's insane man
Throw up exrery other day-
I don't care.
Cross my legs and hold it in
Say you wish you had no ears
Funny how she don't exist
Mommy chained her up instead-
I don't care
Fill me with yr lies boy,
Don't matter wasn't real
She don't wanna be my friend
But i can't stand her anyways
I can't go home again
But i'm still a good tax break
Cut us off at the hearts
Scabs grow thicker by the years-
I don't care.
Splitting hairs and doing time
Slap me till i feel fine
Who commits the real crime?
Will you ever be mine?