

Braindead

Dune Rats

Gettin' bored, fat and ignored, and
You're nothing, you're nothing
Don't want more, shuttin' in the door, and
You're nothing, you're nothing
A fuckin 'F', 'D' at best, and
You're nothing, you're nothing
You're nothing, you're nothing

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you

Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun

I'm out of love, dead out of luck, and
You're nothing, you're nothing
It's too much givin' a fuck, and
You're nothing, you're nothing
Blah, blah, blah-blah-blah, blah
You're nothing, you're nothing
You're nothing, you're nothing

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you

Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun
Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun
Bad times work out fine
Good times on my mind
Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah
Nothing seems to teach you

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na
Oh