They think that I've got the bread They want to read my head The position show his cool Like football star in school

Someone to sell me Someone to tell me I'm a dead rock star In a dead rock car I'm a dead rock star

I'm so afraid of failing
I hang onto the railing
This cold hard graduation
Kills all infatuation
I took the hazing
They said "amazing"
I'm a dead rock star
In a dead rock star
I'm a dead rock star

I gathered awful knowledge You cannot get in college Would you like Cain or Abel I'll bring them to the table

They try to rope me
They try to grope me
I'm a dead rock star
In a dead rock star
I'm a dead rock star
What can I hope for?
What can I hope for?
Nothing to live for
I'm a dead rock star
In a dead rock star
In a dead rock star