

I Don't Like Me Anymore

NOFX

One morning I woke up
Scratched my balls and eyes
I looked into the mirror
And got a big surprise
I don't know who this person is
But I've seen his face before
A face I don't want to have to face
I don't think I like me anymore

When I run into old friends
Their eyes seem to dart away
I wish I could remember
All the shitty things I say
Then one day my best friend said
Something I'd never heard before
You've done so much for me and I love you
But I don't like you anymore

Someone lock the door
I don't like me anymore
Here comes media whore
I don't like me anymore
I heard this story twice before
I don't like me anymore
Pop punk claiming hardcore
I don't like me anymore

Was it something that I've done?
Was it something that I've said?
Was I having too much fun?
Did I dropkick someone's head?
I turn on the TV
And I don't like what I see
There's an old punk rocker acting like a jerk
And that jerk looks a lot like me

Someone lock the door
I don't like me anymore
Here comes media whore
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A catastrophe I'm certain
Hit the lights and drop the curtain
Organize a mob and rush the door

Peel me off the floor
I don't like me anymore
A burning open sore
I don't like me anymore
People say they love me
Then ask for something more
The never-ending story
A filibustering bore

A pompous dinosaur
I don't like me anymore
Why does being nice to people
Feel like such a chore?
I act like your clown
But feel like everybody's whore
A sober fact I wish I could ignore

I don't like me anymore