

What Do You Want to Be

Slash's Snakepit

Sour, this affliction
If it was me I'd have it fixed
And with everywhere you've been
You're much too old to be so naive

So what the hell do you want to be
Following the trends that never end
I can't stand the parties you attend
So what the hell do you want with me

Oh, you're so underground
Oh, ain't that swell
Well the word is on the street
You're collecting sympathy and
then you hide
And ya ain't been out in days
Will the sunshine burn your face
Preserve your precious skin
I'll go out, you stay in

What the hell do you want to be
Following the trends that never end
I can't stand the parties you attend
So what the hell do you want with me

Please don't feed the pigeons
Out of the same sad bag of tricks
I've heard it all a million times
You make me sicker than
the wine you drink

So if you think I need some help
Climb out of your own shell
It'll make you think

So what the hell do you want to be
Following the trends that never end
Why is it that I can't
stand your friends
So what the hell do you want with me
What the hell do you want to be
Following fashion in the sheets
Chasing every other flavor
of the week
So what the hell do you want from me

What do you want to be
What do you want to be
What do you want to be
What do you want from me
Looking for anyone who's somebody
What do you want from me
What do you want from me