

# This Cocaine Makes Me Feel Like I'm On This Song

System of a Down

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you  
There's something wrong with me  
I hope your stepson doesn't eat the fish  
When we're crying for our next fix

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you  
There's something wrong with me  
I hope your stepson doesn't eat the fish  
When we're crying for our next fix

Killers never hurt feelings  
Killers never hurt feelings  
Killers never hurt feelings

Gonorrhea gorgonzola  
Gonorrhea gorgonzola  
Single files of clean feedings

I can't see your souls through through your eyes  
The crying walls of sliding architecture  
Kidnapped by the likes of pure conjecture  
Upholstery loving men all dwelling in the wells  
Kidnapped by the likes of pure conjecture

Killers never hurt feelings  
Killers never hurt feelings  
Killers never hurt feelings

Gonorrhea gorgonzola  
Gonorrhea gorgonzola  
Single files of clean feedings

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you  
Wrong with you and I  
When we're crying for our next fix

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you  
Wrong with you and I  
When we're crying for our next fix

Killers never hurt feelings  
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Gonorrhea gorgonzola  
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Single files of clean feedings  
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There's something wrong with you  
There's something wrong with me  
I hope your stepson doesn't eat the fish

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you

There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you  
There's something wrong with me  
I hope your stepson doesn't eat the fish  
There's nothing wrong with me  
There's something wrong with you

Don't eat the fish