And I've gone half deaf in one ear
And I'm bleeding out the other
I don't know where to go
Unless some one tells me what to do

I feel like I can't get this one thing off my chest I've been told to keep a secret What cannot be laid to rest

Turn away from the weak and be sure to look toward the light Say something meaningful But don't make it sound too trite!

Put the movie on side one Sit back and have some fun You might think that I'm a joker But I'm not the only one

These are social graces like hello and good bye But we're busting at the seams
To gossip and tell lies
Everyone's an actor and everyone's your friend
Looking out for your best interest
To fuck you in the end

It's only a matter of time before they get to you somehow and they'll give some good reason why you should stay home and rest

If you don't do drugs and fuck then what good are you to me? Just go back to where you came from You're no good to us around here

Please don't try to make this seem like something that it's not

Put the movie on side two
I have nothing left to do
You may think that I'm a joker
But I'm really just a fool