

Fiend In Wien

The World/Inferno Friendship Society

I dropped out of the old school
I got kicked out of the new school
I got drunk with some girls from the local art school
Got caught painting on a wall "Gustav Klimt Rules!"

I chased after sugary spoonfuls
Shot them down with bottles of rocket fuel
I got the idea there wasn't a thing I couldn't do
I got the idea that that I could stay ahead of wolves

I dreamt of faraway places
While being kicked out of bars for stealing tips off tables
I was living by my wits I was not getting far
I thought I'd get farther living off my charms

I chased after sugary spoonfuls
Shot them down with bottles of rocket fuel
I got the idea there wasn't a thing I couldn't do
I got the idea that that I could stay ahead of wolves

Cupid have mercy (Move right along, Move right along, Go.)
On fools such as me (Move right along, Move right along, Go.)
You never had it so good (Move right along, Move right along, G
o.)
I'm not saying this to hurt your feelings, just look at me

But nobody's ever looked you in the face and said
We're not like you, We're not like you
Your home is not your state and it is
Hostile to you, Hostile to you

We are strong and as soon as we can we're
Gonna get rid of you, Get rid of you
Even your friends in the art school
Are going to have to choose you

So dream of far away places
While being chased out of bars 'cause we don't like your face
You get the idea ther is not a thing you can do?
You get the idea, do you

I dropped out of the old school
I got kicked right out of the new school
I got drunk with some girls from the local art school
Got chased through the streets by the likes of you.