

Suburban Prince's Death Song

Turbonegro

Oh, no
Growing up in a middle class suburb
My life was such a bore
Too good to be true
I discovered glue
I passed out while still wanting more
'Cause I, I was a pre-teen druggie
All I loved was getting high
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
Want to do it all the time
Well, I, I was a pre-teen druggie
All I loved was getting high
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
Didn't know that I would die
I didn't know
I didn't know
I didn't know
I didn't know
I was thirteen when I first got the urge
To taste the forbidden fruits
I was one of the guys
I always told lies
And I never followed the rules
My daddy was a drunk
My mom called me a punk
Tried to tie me to a rack
Now my lungs are black
From smokin' kakk
You know I'm never
Comin' back
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
All I loved was getting high
Trained by a fellow junkie
For a long career in crime
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
And I had to pay the price
One day I got unlucky
Then I did and then I did
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
And I had to pay the price
One day I got unlucky
Then I did and then I did
I, I was a pre-teen druggie
And I had to pay the price
One day I got unlucky
Then I did and then I did
I did some time
You know that I, I was a pre-teen druggie
But then I saw the light
I, I changed my main man
And Jesus became my life
Now I'm a three piece junkie
And I wonder why?
I, I, I'm a three piece junkie
Didn't know
That I would, that I would
That I would, that I would

That I would, that I would
That I would, that I would die
I didn't know, I didn't know
I didn't know, I didn't know
I didn't know, I didn't know
I didn't know, I didn't know