

# 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