Georgie rides a bike
To pick her up from school
He likes her cause she's pure
She likes him cause she heard he's cool

You're a germ
Twist my insides
You're a germ
We're here to fight

This is not exploring
When you are dead inside
What were you before him? (Eyes wild, eyes wide)

Makes me squirm
Twist my insides
Makes me squirm
We're here to fight

One! two! three! four! five! six! seven!

You ain't going to Heaven (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Cause I'm draggin' you down to Hell (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Where's Mom and Dad so you can tell them? (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
You're a dirty fucker as well (Eyes wide, eyes wide)

Georgie takes to the mic Plays the same songs every year His leather looks pretty cheap And the clock gives him the fear

You're a creep Twist my insides You're a creep We're here to fight

One! two! three! four! five! six! seven!

You ain't going to Heaven (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Cause I'm draggin' you down to Hell (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Where's Mom and Dad so you can tell them? (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
You're a dirty fucker as well (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
You ain't going to Heaven (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Cause I'm draggin' you down to Hell (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Where's Mom and Dad you can tell them? (Eyes wide, eyes wide)
Tell them you're a dirty fucker as well! Yes you Are!