

NOFX, Take Two Placebos And Call Me Lame

Can't you see my soul worn on the record sleeve
It's goin up for sale as soon as it gets saved
Interrogation blues, once again I lose
You don't get to magnify my insecurities (I'll fuck your mom)
You don't get to site and sing my unhip-oracies
(Not for sale)
Take two placebos then you can call me lame
Walk some in my shoes then tell me to fuck off
My oversized hat won't fit on your humongous head
(I'd trade a hundred days for one inside of you)
Take me to a cave, where I can't be seen
Solace makes the heart, pump adrenaline
I'm sick of being used, time and again betrayed
Give a man a key, he cannot not open the door
Give him something free and he'll resell it to the poor
(C'est la vie)
Take two placebos then you can call me lame
Walk some in my shoes then tell me i'm fucked
My humungous hat wont fit on your gigantic head