

# Who's Ready for Tomorrow – Rat Boy

I ain't your average sicko  
I'm dead  
just like disco  
My bank account is  
Zero  
Zero  
Zero  
Zero  
Oh no  
I think I need a hero  
I don't have no ego  
'Cause I'm spitting out now  
I was a teenage outlaw  
With no worries  
On my mind  
And now I'm getting older  
My heart is growing colder  
All the time  
I was a teenage outlaw  
With no worries  
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All the time  
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All the time



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych