

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
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All the time



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych