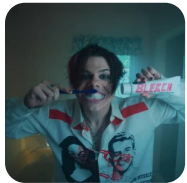


# Parents – Yungblud

Blah!

I was born in a messed up century  
My favorite flavored sweets are raspberry amphetamines  
I bought a car, Beretta age sixteen  
I brush my teeth with bleach  
'Cause I ain't got time for cavities  
My daddy put a gun to my head  
Said if you kiss a boy, I'm gonna shoot you dead  
So I tied him up with gaffer tape  
And I locked him in a shed  
Then I went out to the garden and I fucked my best friend  
'Cause my high hopes are getting low  
Because these people are so old  
The way they think about it all  
If I tried, I would never know  
My high hopes are getting low  
But I know I'll never be alone  
It's alright, we'll survive  
'Cause parents ain't always right  
Drop a toaster in my bath, watch my mum and dad laugh  
See a thousand volts go through the son  
They wish they never had  
They told me casual affection leads to sexual infection  
But it's hard to get an erection  
When you're so used to rejection  
Yeah, the teacher fucked the preacher,  
But then he had to leave her  
Had to wash away the sins of a male cheerleader  
"Hi! Nice to meet ya, " got nothing to believe in  
So let me know when my breathing stops  
'Cause my high hopes are getting low  
Because these people are so old  
The way they think about it all  
If I tried, I would never know  
My high hopes are getting low  
But I know I'll never be alone

It's alright, we'll survive  
'Cause parents ain't always right  
Tick, tock, stop the clock  
Because I got the feeling that I'm gonna get shot  
Tick, tock, stop the clock  
Because I got the feeling that I'm gonna get shot  
My high hopes are getting low  
Because these people are so old  
The way they think about it all  
If I tried, I would never know  
My high hopes are getting low  
But I know I'll never be alone  
It's alright, we'll survive  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych