

# 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

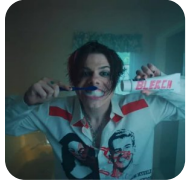
The way they think about it all

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  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych