

Dead Boys

"G.O.T. Whores?"

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Everybody's fucking
If you can turn me on then you can get in my bed
But I'll have to pass you on
To the next horny guy who wants to use you again
But that's okay cause you'd rather use him
I can feel the shit in your sweat
And I can taste betrayal on your chest
Love, what's that? We don't care anymore.
This is the generatin of the whores
We can't get the long run so we want the quick fix
We no longer have hearts, just pussies and dicks
Looking at ourselves in all the wrong places,
Looking at our lives filled with disgraces
Yeah, we were better but it's too late now
So if we can't be happy then let's fuck our brains out
I can feel the shit in your sweat
And I can taste betrayal on your chest
Love, what's that? We don't care anymore.
This is the generatin of the whores

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