

## Misdemeanor "Smashing Guitars"

Visit "[Smashing Guitars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Seems like no one pays attention to me  
I'm just so plain and ordinary  
I wish I could leave my mark like him  
He went out like a superstar  
O.D.'d blazing heroin  
Yeah, Kurt, Well he knew what was down  
Blew his head clean off, And just look at him now  
Nirvana merchandise is up six points  
Don't waste your time learning chords  
Just buy a gun and smoke two joints  
Cause It's not about music anymore  
They forgot what guitars are even for  
It's all about sex, drugs and cash

Stick a needle in your arm and you're famous in a flash  
Bands used to practice their songs  
Now they practice loading their bongos  
Too stoned to strum a bass  
So stick a gun in your face  
And you'll be on a T-shirt before long  
Skills and tempo ain't the way to fame  
Aids and syringes help to build a name  
So keep chugging on that booze  
You'll be on the evening news  
Believe me, your life will never be the same

Visit [Misdemeanor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.