

## **Pain (American Band) "Milk"**

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Hey kid! Yeah you!  
You see I dropped my pencil.  
Pick it up! Hurry up! Whatcha waiting for, don't be so slow.  
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you.  
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you, boy.  
We got our eyes, got our eyes on you.  
We got our eyes, gotterdammerung Deutschland.  
Fatheads hold me down and say, "You've got a lot to learn!"  
I get beat up every day, I've got a lot to learn.  
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,  
But it seems like cows have better sense than me, yeah.  
Hey kid! Yeah you!  
Gonna hit you with a ball in gym class.  
Hey kid! Who me? Yeah you!  
Gonna throw you at a wall in gym class.  
Gonna dress you up in girl's clothes.  
Gonna throw my fist at your nose.  
And if you try to escape us,  
Gonna get you when you're on the school bus.  
Carpet fibers in my teeth, I've got a lot to learn.  
What about my self-esteem? I've got a lot to learn.  
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,  
But it seems that cows have better sense than me, yeah  
Getting strong, it takes too long  
To become like Henry Rollins.  
Every dog has his day  
One day you'll see me.  
I know things that you don't know,  
You've got a lot to learn.  
My bones will break before they grow,  
I've got a lot to learn.  
Milk will make me strong, you say, drink it and you will see,  
But on the side of a milk carton is where I'll be, yeah.

