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## Weird Al Yankovic "Alternative Polka"

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Soy un perdedor I'm a loser, baby So why don't you kill me? Soy un perdedor I'm a loser, baby So why don't you kill me? Hey

I am, I am, I am
I said I wanna get next to you
I said I'm gonna get close to you
You wouldn't want me have to hurt you too
Hurt you too

I know you want what's on my mind
I know you like what's on my mind
I know it eats you up inside
I know you know, you know, you know

Here I come, I come, I come, I come Here I come, I come

'Cause all I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feelin' I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feelin' I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

Help me, I broke apart my insides Help me, I've got no soul to sell Help me, the only thing that works for me Help me get away from myself

I wanna, you like an animal
I wanna feel you from the inside
I wanna, you like an animal
My whole existence is flawed
You get me closer to God
Hey, hey, hey

You bang bang bang bang

Blame blame blame You bang bang bang bang bang It's not my thing so let it go

'Cause the love that you gave
That we made wasn't able to make it enough
For you to be open wide, no
And every time you speak her name
Does she know how you told me
You'd hold me until you died, 'til you died
Well you're still alive

And I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away
It's not fair to deny me
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me
You oughta know
Hey

Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage And someone will say what is lost can never be saved Despite all my rage, I am still just a rat in a cage

I love all of you Hurt by the cold So hard and lonely too When you don't know yourself

I don't owe you anything I don't owe you anything I don't owe you anything I don't owe you anything

Black hole sun won't you come And wash away the rain? Black hole sun won't you come? Won't you come?

Black hole sun, black hole sun Won't you come? Black hole sun, black hole sun Won't you come? Black hole sun, black hole sun

Do you have the time to listen to me whine About nothing and everything all at once? I am one of those melodramatic fools Neurotic to the bone, no doubt about it

Sometimes I give myself the creeps

Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up
And am I just paranoid or am I just stoned?
Or am I just stoned?
Hey

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