

Now That's What I Call Music! "Flagpole Sitta'"

Visit "[Flagpole Sitta'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I had visions, I was in them
I was looking into the mirror
to see alittle bit clearer
rottenness and evil in me

fingertips have memories
mine can't forget the curves of your body
and when I feel alittle bit naughty
I run it up the flagpole and see who salutes
(but no one ever does)

I'm not sick but I'm not well
and I'm so hot cause I'm in hell

been around the world and found
that only stupid people are breeding
the cretins are cloning and feeding
and I don't even own a tv

put me in the hospital for nerves
and then they had to commit me
you told them all I was crazy
they cut off my legs now I'm an amputee, god damnn
you

I'm not sick but i'm not well
and I'm so hot cause I'm in hell
I'm not sick but I'm not well
and it's a sin to live so well

I wanna publish zines
and rage against machines
I wanna pierce my tongue
it doesn't hurt, it feels fine
the trivial sublime
I'd like to turn off time
and kill my mind
you kill my mind
(mind)

paranoia, paranoia
everbody's out to get me

just say you never met me
I'm runnin' underground with the moles
dig the damn holes

hear the voices in my head
I swear to god it sounds like they're snoring
but if you're bored then your boring
the agony and the irony, they're killing me (whoa!)

I'm not sick but I'm not well
I'm so hot cause I'm in hell
I'm not sick but I'm not well
and it's a sin to live so well

Visit [Now That's What I Call Music!](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.