Sicko "Obsessive Compulsive Complainers"

Visit "Obsessive Compulsive Complainers" on MotoLyrics.com

Obsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome is taking over rock it seems like no one feels like they belong all of the kids can relate to self-hate they don't want a pep talk

I don't wanna, I'm not gonna my life's a fuckin' waste and you're paying me to stand here and complain

a million screaming outcasts can't be wrong

I have gone nowhere but that doesn't phase me I've done it for so long and don't they say that it's never too late and all of the girls I know are crazy but they make for funny songs don't understand why I can't get a date I can't get no, I can't let go I'm a basket case and you'll never understand a thing I'm saying but you're paying me to stand here and complain

Obsessive Compulsive Complainers syndrome is my get-rich-quick scheme keep the fame 'cause that's not what I'm after but as long as I'm here then I'll shed a tear and sing about broken dreams

My life can't be enough of a disaster

Visit <u>Sicko</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.