

## Kennedys Dead "Terminal Preppie"

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I go to college  
That makes me so cool  
I live in a dorm  
And show off by the pool  
I join the right clubs  
Just to make an impression  
I block out thinking  
It won't get me ahead  
My ambition in life  
Is to look good on paper  
All I want is a slot  
In some big corporation  
John Belushi's my hero  
I Lampoon and ape him  
My news of the world  
Comes from Sports Illustrated  
I'm proud of my trophies  
Like my empty beer cans  
Stacked in rows up the wall  
To impress all my friends  
No, I'm not here to learn

I just want to get drunk

And major in business

And be taught how to fuck

Win! Win!

I always play to win

Wanna fit in like a cog

In the faceless machine

(chorus)

I'm a terminal terminal terminal preppie

Terminal terminal terminal preppie

Terminal terminal terminal terminal

Terminal terminal terminal terminal

I want a wife with tits

Who just smiles all the time

In my centerfold world

Filled with Springsteen and wine

Some day I'll have power

Some day I'll have boats

A tract in some suburb

With Thanksgivings to host

(chorus)

I'm a terminal terminal terminal preppie

Terminal terminal terminal preppie

Terminal terminal terminal preppie

