

Utopia "Heavy Metal Kids"

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It's like a normal Times Square day on 42nd Street
I feel like trashing some windows and crunching some
feet
I watch society crumble and I just laugh
They soon will see what it's like to be the other half

But I'm trying
Said, I'm trying to forget
And it ain't happened yet
No, it ain't happened yet

I musta woke up this morning with a bug up my ass
I think I'll just haul off and belt the next jerk that I pass
My old man says I'm just a stoned little punk
But he keeps himself a pistol and he's always drunk

But I'm trying
Said, I'm trying to forget
And I'm trying to forget
And it ain't happened yet

I know something's gonna give pretty soon
I know it, something's gonna give
Gonna give, gonna give, gonna give

I wanna live
I wanna mess this whole world around
I wanna live
I wanna mess this whole world
Mess this whole world around

Go on and poison all the water, use up all the air
Blow your stupid heads off, see if I could care
Put me down but don't blame me for what you did
'Cause inside everyone is a heavy metal kid

I was a sweet little kid once, now, I'm a full grown crank
And when I die, I'll probably come back as a Sherman
tank
I know that I could make this world so peaceful and
calm
If I could only get my hands on a hydrogen bomb

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