

- (1) ^E They're gonna clean up your looks,
With all the lies in the books,
^H To make a citizen out of you.
^A Because they sleep with a gun,
^E And keep an eye on you, son,
^H So they can watch all the things you do. ^E
- (2) Because the drugs never work,
They're gonna give you a smirk,
Cause they've got methods of keeping you clean.
They're gonna rip off your heads,
Your aspirations to shreds,
Another caught in the murder machine.
- (R1) ^E They said all teenagers scare the living shit out of me,
^H They could care less as long as someone will bleed.
^A So darken your clothes,
^E Or strike a violent pose,
^H Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me. ^E
- (3) The boys and girls in the clique
The awful names that they stick
You're never gonna fit in much, kid.
But if you're troubled and hurt,
What you got under your shirt,
Will make them pay for the things that they did.
- (R1) They said all teenagers...
- (R1) They said all teenagers...
- (R2) All together now teenagers scare the living shit out of me,
They could care less as long as someone will bleed.
So darken your clothes,
Or strike a violent pose,
Maybe they'll leave you alone, but not me.
- (R1) They said all teenagers...