

- (1) ^EThey're gonna clean up your looks,
With all the lies in the books,
^HTo make a citizen out of you.
^ABecause they sleep with a gun,
^EAnd keep an eye on you, son,
^HSo 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) ^EThey said all teenagers scare the living shit out of me,
^HThey could care less as long as someone will bleed.
^ASo darken your clothes,
^EOr strike a violent pose,
^HMaybe 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...