

# Backyard Babies, Stars

(Borg, Dregen)

I do like flowers but I don't like Mr. Rose

If Mr. Rose was a flower I'd put a bullet up his nose

If Louie was a writer he would read his books for me

And if Iggy was a popcorn I could eat all night for free

Nevermind that rotten Johnny Thunders New York doll

In too much too soon too late he knew he had to fall

And poor young little Sidy he didn't look that goddamn pretty

But sure he had a lot of faith back in 1978

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you suck

You don't need to tell me

`Cause I don't want to hear

Don't talk to me

You're fakin' I can see

Don't stare at me

I can see misery

Coming out of you, who?

Yes, it's you

She&acute;s a knockout

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you suck

You don't need to tell me

`Cause I don't want to hear

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you fuck

Shut up you suck

You don't need to tell me

`Cause I don't want to hear

No, no, no, no, no, no, no

I do like flowers but I don't like Mr. Rose