

The Offspring, Stuff Is Messed Up

Now I don't know when
It's hard to explain
But it seems things are just kind of insane
Because the world is crying
But nobody is listening
So please leave a message on my cell phone

I see bullets getting better
Biblical weather
And the guy on TV is like a total asshole
Who are you wearing tonight?
Celebrity fundraiser type
Black ties making wrongs right
How's your social bandaid?

I don't know much, I don't know too much
But I know this: shit is fucked up!

I guess it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means

I'm telling you, shit is fucked up

You know it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means

Now thank god for the media
For saving the day
Putting it all into perspective in a responsible way
With more celebrity news
Typical bullshit and views
I think we're losing this fight
Sponsored by Bud Light

And now we're rocking the casbah
And taking the flag
The genie's out of the bottle
And we can't put it back
All this stuff
It's overwhelming my brain
Can't you see the storm coming,
It's coming this way

I don't know much, I don't know too much
But I know this: shit is fucked up!

I guess it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means

I'm telling you, shit is fucked up

You know it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means
Justify the means!

Shopping Sprees, RPG's
Ecstasy
Atrophy
Genocide
Pimp my ride
Politize
Euphemize
Injustice everywhere
Apathy

I don't care
Hurricanes
Climate change
Huh!

Therapy, I won't tell
Rehab and LOL
Worldwide calamity
TV Reality
Euthanize, supersize
Death squads and boob jobs
VIP infamy
Gratify instantly

I don't know much, I don't know too much
I don't know much, I don't know too much

I guess it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means

I'm telling you, shit is fucked up

You know it's all about the dream
The ends justify the means
The means!
The means!