

The Queers, Everything's O.K.

They say I'm outta my skull
I've really, really gone down
And I'm taking the Queers
My wrist went limp and I resemble a chimp in between my ears
I'm a fucking jerk, under a bridge I lurk
I'm an idiot too
I guess I'm not a punk
'Cause I stopped getting drunk
And puking all over my shoes
I can't run with you sports
I'm hanging on the porch
And I'm having fun today

Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. oh yeah
Well I'm in love with you too

You see I'm still around with some different clowns
And I don't need to get stoned
I've got a punk rock girl
Sweet as a chocolate swirl in sugar cone
I'm not a fucking jerk
'Cause I don't have to work
I travel all over the world
I oughtta beat your ass
You stupid fucking spazz
The sight of you is making me hurl
I don't care if I'm cool
If I don't get kicked outta school
'Cause here's where I'm at today

Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. with me
Everything's O.K. oh yeah
Well I'm in love with you too

(Mean guitar solo)

I don't care what you say
'Cause you weren't my friends anyway
And I'm having fun today

Everything's O.K. with me