

Victims Family, Polka

There's a little voice that says to me

I want, I want, I want, I need

And I want it all now for me

Please, oh please, oh please, oh please

But my wants and needs are separately defined inside my mind for me.

I know I'm blind when I can't see the the differences between these things.

Cry and scream and yell and shout

'bout how you have to do without

And oh that life is so unfair

And no one really even cares

But I know that life is so much fun when you thik that you're the only one

Who ever had to feel pain but I think that it's kinda lame.

Get it if you want it, but don't say that you need it.

There's a little voice that says to me I want, I want, I want, I need and

I want it all now for me ohplease ohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseoh

pleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohpleaseohplease

Give it to me!