

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!