# Misfit Love

## [Queens of the Stone Age](#)

Wanna see my past in flames
Don't waste a drop, baby, I ain't fussed
Where I was born, no escape
There, there ain't even no good bad drugsIn the city, is it true
If you don't, you act like you do?
Feast of fools, I can't wait
Give 'em a taste of my misfit loveComplicate, incarcerate, feel my heart break up?
Ain't born to lose, baby, I'm born to win
I'm so goddamn sick, baby, it's a sin, it's a sinTransforming is becoming
Transforming is becoming down me
Do me first, do your worst
Gimme what I want some of
One track mind, no time to waste
Sidewalks, feel me strut so goodGutter, don't forget this face
Let 'em taste my misfit love
I'll show you all my dirty tricks
Then show 'em again, I'm so proud of 'emIt's cruel to be constantly, feel my heart play dumb
Ain't born to lose, baby, I'm born to win
I'm so goddamn sick, baby, it's a sin, it's a sinJust a dead man walking through the dead of night
And if you're going anywhere tonight
Just a dead end walking through the dead of night
And if you're going, can I get a ride?
Just a dead man walking through the dead of night
It's impossible to wait until the light
'Cause I'm already gone
If you bet on me, you've won
'Cause I'm already gone
If you bet on me, you've won'Cause I'm already gone
If you bet on me, you've won
'Cause I'm already gone
If you bet on me, you've won