

Angry White Boy Polka

"Weird Al" Yankovic

WEIRD AL YANKOVIC

Miscellaneous

Angry White Boy Polka

Cut my life into pieces

This is my last resort

Suffocation, no breathing

Don't give a %\$@& if I cut my arm bleeding

This is my last resort'Cause I'm losing my sight, losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

Losing my sight, losing my mind

Wish somebody would tell me I'm fine

Nothing's all right, nothing is fine

I'm running and a-crying

Wake up (Wake up)

Grab a brush and put a little make-up

Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup

(Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup)

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

Here you go create another fableYou wanted to

Grab a brush and put a little makeup

You wanted to

Hide the scars to fade away the shakeupYou wanted to

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

You wanted toI don't think you trust

In my self-righteous suicide

I cry when angels deserve to die, die, die

D-d-die die die die die

Hey

I'm gonna get free

I'm gonna get free

I'm gonna get free

Ride into the sunShe never loved me

She never loved me

She never loved me

Why should anyone?(Come here, come here, come here)

I'll take your photo for ya

(Come here, come here, come here)

Drive you around the corner(Come here, come here, come here)

You know you really oughta

(Come here, come here, come here)

Move out to CaliforniaDo what I want 'cause I can

If I don't because I wanna

Be ignored by the stiff and the bored
Because I'm gonna Hate to say I told you so, all right
Do believe I told you so
Now it's all out and you knew
'Cause I wanted to Fell in love with a girl
I fell in love at once and almost completely
She's in love with the world
But sometimes these feelings can be so misleading Can't think of anything to do
Yeah, my left brain knows that all love is fleeting
She's just looking for something new
Yeah, I said it once before but it bears repeating, now Last night, she said
"Oh baby, don't you feel so down
When you turn me off
When I feel left out" So I (what'd you do?)
Well, I turned around (right around)
"Oh, baby, gonna be alright"
It was a great big lie (big old lie) 'Cause I left that night
Yeah Ooh ah ah ah ah
Ooh ah ah ah ah Get up
Come on get down with the sickness
Get up
Come on get down with the sickness Get up
Come on get down with the sickness
Open up your hate and let it flow into me Get up
Come on get down with the sickness
You mother get up
Come on get down with the sickness Get up
Come on get down with the sickness
Madness is the gift that has been given to me We're the renegades of funk
We're the renegades of funk
We're the renegades of funk
We're the renegades of funk This time I'm 'a let it all come out
This time I'm 'a stand up and shout
I'm a do things my way
It's my way
My way or the highway This time I'm 'a let it all come out
This time I'm 'a stand up and shout
I'm a do things my way
It's my way
[honk]
[honk]
Or the highway But I'm on the outside
I'm looking in
I can see through you
See your true colors 'Cause inside you're ugly
Ugly like me
I can see through you
See to the real you Bawitdaba da bang da dang diggy diggy
Diggy said the boogie said up jump the boogie

Bawitdaba da bang da dang diggy diggy
Diggy said the boogie said up jump the boogie We are, we are
The youth of the nation
We are, we are
The youth of the nation We are, we are
The youth of the nation
We are the youth of the nation Hey I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady
All you other Slim Shadys are just imitating
So won't the real Slim Shady please stand up
Please stand up
Please stand up I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady
All you other Slim Shadys are just imitating
So won't the real Slim Shady please
Please, please stand up Slim Shady won't you please stand up?
(Stand up Shady)(Stand up)
(Stand up Shady)(Stand up)
(Stand up Shady)
Shady, won't you please stand up?
Hey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>