

# Queer

## Garbage

Hey boy, take a look at me  
Let me dirty up your mind  
I'll strip away your hard veneer  
And see what I can find  
The queerest of the queer  
The strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool  
The lamest of the lame  
The numbest of the dumb  
I hate to see you here  
You choke behind a smile  
A fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer  
This is what he pays me for  
I'll show you how it's done  
You learn to love the pain you feel  
Like father, like son  
The queerest of the queer  
Hide inside your head  
The blindest of the blind  
The deadest of the dead  
You're hungry 'cause you starve  
While holding back the tears  
Choking on your smile  
A fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer  
I know what's good for you (You can touch me if you want)  
I know you're dying to (You can touch me if you want)  
I know what's good for you (You can touch me if you want)  
But you can't stop  
The queerest of the queer  
The strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool  
The lamest of the lame  
The numbest of the dumb  
I hate to see you here  
You choke behind a smile  
A fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer  
The strangest of the strange  
The coldest of the cool  
You're nothing special here  
A fake behind the fear  
The queerest of the queer  
I know what's good for you  
I know you're dying to  
I know what's good for you

I bet you're dying to You can touch me if you want  
You can touch me if you want  
You can touch me  
You can touch me  
But you can't stop

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>