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I don't like papers, reading books
Gettin' sick, think it sucks
I don't wanna listen
to another word
I'm so bleedin' bored
Chorus:
I'm anti-social
Anti-social
Anti-social
I hate the world
I don't wanna go to
work another day
I wanna be somebody
I don't wanna wear no
three piece suit
I don't wanna family
(Repeat Chorus)
Wanderin' round the
streets wondering what
to do
(?)
I got no money or a set of wheels
It's a bloody drag
Lookin' at the posers and
their flashy cars
I'm just walkin' round
Their gonna ( ? ) have some kids
I ain't gonna settle down
```