

Blank Generation

Whiskeytown

I was saying let me out of here before I was even born
It's such a gamble when you get a face
It's fascinatin' to observe what the mirror does
But when I dine it's for the wall that I set a place
I belong to the blank generation and
I can take it or leave it each time
I belong to the generation but
I can take it or leave it each time
Triangles were fallin' at the window as the doctor cursed
He was a cartoon long forsaken by the public eye
The nurse adjusted her garters as I breathed my first
The doctor grabbed my throat and yelled,