

You Can't Stop Us

Hanson

Out on the corner
On your soapbox looking down
Waving your flag
Like this is a battleground
Your fancy words
Try to cut me down to size
Hey Mr. Mr.
You're in for a big surprise

You can't stop us
You can't stop us now

Soldier of fortune
Tried to shoot me down
Beating his chest
Only to hear the sound
Pumping his first
Saying that our cause is dead
Go put your lies
In somebody else's head

You can't stop us
You can't stop us
You can't stop us now

You... can't stop us
You...

You say you're teaching
Wrong from right
I say you're preaching
Only to start a fight
Blood on your hands
And mud on your face
Our time has come
And you're standing in the way

You can't stop us
You can't stop us
You can't stop us
You can't stop us now