

Same Old Story

Pennywise

It's patience trying when you tell me how to live
Well you don't know anything
Your expectations are wearing thin
You won't even take a look to see another way
You aren't even listeing
Take your ideals and go away
I'm cut from the same mold
I don't read from the same old story
I'm not cut fromthe same mold
Don't know who you think I should be
I'm not cut from the same mold
I don't read from the same old story
I'm not cut from the same mold
Done with yours I'm living life for me
Tell me father, did I turn out so bad
Didn't I look up to you
Took every piece of advice you had
Go to school get a job
Send me on your way
You aren't even listening
Take your dreams and go away
For so longI have tried to understand
The qualities you thought made up a real man
Now it's time for me to find out for myself
I'm getting fed up I don't need your help
You never listen to both sides of the story
You never listen you won't listen to me