

She's over it, she cannot take no more yeah  
Don't wanna quit but that's a pretty nice door yeah  
I got a bed, it really cost a fortune  
I go away and it's too big without you  
You've got it good, you know how good we've got it  
You've got it bad, you know how bad we've got it

I wouldn't swap it for a job in Starbucks  
Wouldn't swap it for a job in Starbucks

Come on, you can have your own way  
Come on, you can have your own say  
So long, I'll miss him when he's gone  
You don't know what it is, you don't know what it is yeah

He works on automatic  
Mr. Clean but i doubt it  
He's got to have his say  
Who needs him anyway?

Don't get your kind of music  
He lets the others choose it  
He thinks you kids are freaks  
He wants you on the streets

Come on, you can have your own way  
Come on, you can have your own say  
So long, I'll miss him when he's gone  
You don't know what it is, you don't know what it is yeah

Come on, you can have your own way  
Come on, you can have your own say  
So long, I'll miss him when he's gone

You don't know what it does to me  
You don't know what it means to me

I take it as far as it goes  
(I don't wanna know what I know)  
It's too late to talk about it  
I ain't changing any of it  
Don't listen to us

Don't want your job in Starbucks  
Don't want your job in Starbucks  
Don't want your job in Starbucks  
Don't want your job in Starbucks

Come on, you can have your own way  
Come on, you can have your own say  
So long, you miss it when it's gone  
You don't know what it is, you don't know what it is yeah