

# What Exactly's the Matter With Me

Barry McGuire

Why do I deny  
All that's accepted true?  
Why can't I live my life  
Like I'm expected to?  
Get a college degree, buy a color TV?  
Oh, what's exactly the matter with me?

I believe no one's conclusions  
I think for myself  
I take nothing for granted  
My brain ain't on the shelf  
I've got my views  
Though I may sound confused  
Oh, what's exactly the matter with me?

Why can't I settle down  
In one little place?  
Find me a girl  
And get out of this race?  
But, my boots they start itching  
My eyes they start looking  
Oh, what's exactly the matter with me?

Why can't I march  
When the cause is just?  
Stamp out oppression  
Greed and lust?  
Oh, inferiority, insecurity  
Yeah, that's exactly the matter with me

Why do I "yes" people  
That I despise?  
Why can't I say "I hate you"  
Right to your eyes?  
Oh, inferiority, pent up hostility  
Yeah, that's exactly the matter with me  
That's exactly the matter with me