

# I Won't Pay

Bear Hands

And I see nothing wrong with the range life  
Better than the horror of caged tight  
I see you at the bar, out drink you  
I see at the back door, I'll shrink you

And I don't need the car or the cave  
No brat, no stable of whores  
I won't pay for that  
I won't pay

And I know I'm more than my name I'm  
Breaking down the door just to save time  
I see you after school, out think you  
I see you in the bedroom, out kink you

But no I didn't ask for this  
So take it back  
My money ain't my master, miss  
Watch it go from red to black to black to black

Cause I don't need the car or the cave  
No brat, no stable of whores  
I won't pay for that  
I won't pay [x8]

And I don't need the car or the cave  
Or the brat, or the stable of whores  
Or the wait, or the rush, or the same fucking story  
I worry am I slowly going to turn into something I hate  
Fuck that  
I won't pay  
I won't pay