Why do you do the things you do That we can't understand Ignore the doubt so we could figure out how to Lend a helping hand I really appreciate your concern For my well being But step aside and I'll show you that I'm wise To the things that are said of me You can't hear it You can't see it But that's my reason Get a job and don't be a slob Try to be a responsible man I go to work like any other jerk And I do the best I can I got to make I got to create I got to build with my own two hands I travel around from town to town Making noise in a hardcore band You can't hear it You can't see it But that's my reason I can't stand people telling me What I ought to do I've warned them once before And now I'm telling you You say Sit down have a drink Calm you down enough to think What're the funny clothes about Why don't you let your hair grow out You're getting older act your age To the way you like it change my ways Just cause you don't understand I say No