No one's gonna tell me how to live my life
Doing fine
No one's gonna tell me how to do it right
I'll make up my mind
And no one's gonna tell me how I can survive
Put it up, put it up
So I can keep fighting till the day I die

Because I'm ridin' goin' 'round in your neighborhood
You'd never thought you'd see me in your neck of the wood
Barely sleepin' party more than we should
The good die young so we're all misunderstood
I never told the bad girls to go away
And my mother gets mad cause the good ones never stay
I told her that I'm trying to find my own way
And it takes a couple girls just to keep me in shape
I never seem to let it happen
Could you imagine
Someone tried to fix how I'm acting
So I keep telling them

No one's gonna tell me how to live my life Doing fine No one's gonna tell me how to do it right I'll make up my mind And no one's gonna tell me how I can survive Put it up, put it up So I can keep fighting till the day I die

Well it's funny

Some people try to change all of your words
That come out of your mouth but they're never being heard
You can try but they always tune you out
So nowadays I don't really speak I just shout
I keep moving so they never slow me down
They talking in my ear but they don't make a sound
If they silent you can hear the world turn
A lesson in this life that everybody should've learned
They never stop themselves from asking
Could you imagine
I live my life the way it happened
So I keep telling them

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They think they know how everything should be But I have figured out that it's not right for me

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