

## Greed

Faith No More

Over the hills they came from the valley  
Making innuendos about my lack of talent, oh well

Over the hills they came from the valley  
Making innuendos about my lack of talent, oh well  
They say that when I'm supposed to be singing  
All I 'm really doing is yelling, oh well  
To you I say

Break out or get out  
Then they say that I can't sing  
That I don't say a thing  
That I make everything up, oh well  
To you I say

Break out or get, just get out  
Get out of here, say  
Break out or get out, just get out  
Get out of here, say

Out, just get out  
Just get out

Get out of your mind  
'Cause it's much too small  
And there's so much going on