

# Do What You're Told To

Graham Coxon

Living with your battered head in a can  
Hearing all the voices of a mean old man  
Illness and aggression knocking at your door  
Gonna nail your body to the bathroom floor

Dying in the river of your teenage plan  
Giving all your beauty to the yeah yeah man  
Tell you what you want are the things you need know no more  
Gonna show you what your brains are really for

Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty

You're lying and you're dying and you scream and shout  
But you can never seem to get the sickness out  
The madness and the sadness and the suicide  
Breaking up the places where you run and hide

You're smelling and you're selling your last pair of shoes  
To keep beside the madness of a glass of booze  
(All this/Oddness) and aggression gonna kill you dead  
You made yourself a coffin out of your own bed

Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Why don't you do what you're sold to?

Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Why don't you do what you're told to?

Living with your battered head in a can  
Hearing all the voices of a mean old man  
Illness and aggression knocking at your door  
Gonna nail your body to the bathroom floor

Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Even though you're pretty you're lookin' pretty shitty  
Why don't you do what you're told to?