

1963

I Against I

You'll never know anything that I've done And you'll never know
anything that I've seen Don't you
pretend that you care one bit How have you been, haven't seen y
ou in a while Found your name in
the 'missing person' files Why are you here; there's nothing to
prove You'll get nowhere Speak for
yourself, don't be a talk-a-like Try to be righteous, like Tina
; not Ike Don't be a private dancer
for life And if you got a mind of your own, why don't you use
it And if you got a mind of your
own, why don't you prove it Prove you have brains by blowing t
hem out You'll get nowhere Don't
you realize all this will get you nowhere You scratch the surfa
ce at it's most To open up yourself
would make you taste the real thing It has some good times, and
some bad But it's better than this
Don't need you here; goodbye for always Your flight outta here
has not been delayed Go the hell
away and never come back I never liked what you did and said Su
ck up to me again; you'll be dead
You'll be JFK; I'll be Lee Harvey Go away Never come back