

iDIOTS OF Oz

I Dont Know How But They Found Me

Ooh, it doesn't matter what you think of us
Ooh, we aren't beholden to the idiots of Oz

Post-boredom couldn't get me higher than I am
Look! Here comes the
Mistress of the destructive one-liner
Couldn't give a damn
About the idiots of Oz

What do they think?
Ooh, It doesn't matter what you think of us
Oh, but you still think of us
Ooh, we aren't beholden to the idiots of Oz
(Ow!)

Oh, make your name
Steal a thought
Don't thank anybody else
Sticks and stones
In the trunk
Keep your feelings to yourself
Or ego trip through the streets
Only break for the applause
And for the idiots of Oz

Stand up, sell-out
It doesn't matter what you think about
Stand up, sell-out
It doesn't matter what you think (Ooh, idiots of Oz)
Stand up, sell-out
It doesn't matter what you think about
Stand up, sell-out
It doesn't matter what you think about
Stand up, sell-out (Ooh)
It doesn't matter what you think of us (It doesn't matter what you think of us)
Stand up
Doesn't matter what you think of us (Ooh)
Sellout (It doesn't matter what you think of us)
It doesn't matter what you think of us (It doesn't matter what you think of us)
Stand up
It doesn't matter what you think of us
Sell-out (Ooh)
It doesn't matter what you think of us (It doesn't matter what you think of us)
Stand up
Doesn't matter what you think of us
Ooh, it doesn't matter what you think of us