

What For

Ian Hunter

I had enough of those plastic bags
Can't read them daily rags
Can't watch, can't listen to trash television, trash television
Had enough of counting sheep
Buyin' them magazines, read 'em 'n' weep
What you read is what you know
Gonna write a letter, gonna write a letter home

Cut the crap, lose the bling
Try a little recreational skulldiving
Satellite shopping, inflatable rain
Amateur dramatics, amateur dramatics
Get off that cellular phone
Ain't you got a mind of your own
You gotta learn how to use it, learn how to use it, learn how to use it
Show me what you got now

What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for

Change your habits, change the locks
Don't be just another kid on the block
Know your enemies, know your friends
Look for something better, look for something better
Big wide world waitin' outside
You're never gonna know if you don't give it a try
You gotta learn how to use it, learn how to use it, learn how to use it
Show me what you got now

What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for

You always worried about the way you look
You're gonna fall for every trick in the book
Own little street, own little prison
Ah, you never listen, ah, you never listen
I want respect, and what is more
You ain't getting no key to the door
Until you learn how to earn it, learn how to earn it, learn how to earn it
Show me what you got now, show me what you got now, show me what you got now

What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for

What for, what for, what for, I'll give you what for
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What for - yada yada yada