

I licked the lap of luxury
Bit off enough to chew
I love the taste of anything
That i can spit at you

I feel bad to be good
And so misunderstood
About bad and what's good
And what's misunderstood
To be had is too good
To be misunderstood
It's just sad that i don't have a friend

I crashed the family limousine
I drove to feel the drive
The chauffer's dead my mother said
And you're the one alive

I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be
What you bought was free

The famine hit the laminate
I paid for has expired
I'm braving it i'm saving it
For later when i'm fired
I wouldn't want what's left of you
To be what's left of me
Hypocrisy is stalking me
I'm kissing lips and feet

I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be
What you bought was free

The pelican brought baby in
I wish the boy was mine
It must have been the heroin
That kept me in my prime

I feel bad to be good
And so misunderstood
About bad and what's good
And what's misunderstood
To be had is too good
To be misunderstood
It's just sad that i don't have a gun

I left my home and family
They still don't know i'm gone
I'm looking for a family that listens to my songs

I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be
I can't be what you want me to be

What you bought was free...