Entitlement

Jack White

Every time I'm doing what I want to Somebody comes and tells me it's wrong Whenever I'm doing just as I please Somebody cuts me down to my knees Yeah, somebody cuts me down to my knees

In a time when everybody feels entitled Why can't I feel entitled too? Somebody took away my god given right I guess God must have gave it to you Yeah, I guess God must have slipped it to you

Stop what you're doing and get back in line I hear this from people all the time If we can't be happy then you can't be too I'm tired of being told what to do Yeah, I'm sick of being told what to do

There are children today who were lied to Told the world is rightfully theirs They can have what they want, whenever they want They take like Caesar and nobody cares Live like Caesar and nobody cares

I can't bring myself to take without penance Or atonements or sweat from my brow Though the world may be spoiled and getting worse every day Don't they feel like they're cheated somehow I feel like I've been cheated somehow

Stop what you're doing and get back in line I hear this from people all the time If we can't be happy then you can't be too I'm tired of being told what to do Yeah, I'm sick of being told what to do

I guess nobody on earth is entitled Not mothers, not children, not kings Not a one single person on God's golden shore Is entitled to one single thing We don't deserve a single damn thing