

# I'm Not the One

Joyce Manor

I'm not the one who invented the sun  
But I know who did  
Check out the knife on the millionaires wife  
Getting all unhinged

Trying to decide who's good and who's just rich, whoa  
Took all of his money and she burned it in a ditch

Look out below 'cause it's not the tempo  
It's the truth in the song  
Tried to give it back on a charity track  
But they argued all night long

About who did deserve this dirty wealth, whoa  
Baby when we die yeah we're all gonna burn in hell

Dog at the door who's the king of hardcore  
'Cause he's always been  
Booking the shows where they sell the most clothes  
'Cause they're so limited

Trying to decide who's good and who's just poor, whoa  
Baby when we die yeah we're all gonna want some more