

# Off My Knees

The Kooks

I can see it in their eyes  
They wanna take me to one side  
To fight me down to my knees  
Until I'm beggin' for some mercy, please  
They seem so much like friends, so  
Why must they always pretend to be  
Something they're not  
Something they're not  
And these opinions of these hip hop stars  
Talkin' 'bout their money and all their women and their cars  
Yeah but I won't stand for that fickle life no more  
I can't stand it

Oh, I'm gettin' off my knees  
Oh, our ignorance is spreadin' this disease  
Oh, I'm gettin' off my knees

And I can see you in their souls  
'Cause they probably like to be consoled  
By someone who didn't care  
Someone who they could bear to  
Tell all, what they'd done  
Who they've seen and what they've shown  
But I can't stand that fickle life no more  
I can't stand it

Oh, I'm gettin' off my knees  
Our ignorance is spreadin' this disease  
Oh, I'm gettin' off my knees  
So, I'm gettin' off my knees  
And our ignorance is spreadin' this disease  
So, I'm gettin' off my knees