

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