

# Out of Taste

Laakso

Hold out your hand  
Pull it back, wash it off  
I'll celebrate when we make it without you

You're so out of taste  
Out of own ways  
They did tell you what to think  
Now you claim the thoughts to be yours

I'm so bored with all you stand for  
I'm so bored with all you suckers stand for  
And will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand  
With your small head  
Oh, will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand  
With your small head

You say so right things  
Drop hip names  
Hang around with special kinds  
The light shows you as dust

Stick to your rules  
Keep them yours  
In the end  
I'll celebrate when we make it without you

I'm so bored with all you stand for  
I'm so bored with all you suckers stand for  
Now, will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand  
With your small, stupid goddamn head  
Yeah, will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand  
With your small, stupid goddamn head

And I try far too hard  
To be someone you could like  
Yeah, I'm trying far too hard  
To be someone you should like  
But I can't help myself from falling  
Into you again  
And I can't help myself  
As I fall

Oh, will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand  
With your small, small, stupid goddamn head  
Yeah, will you shut it and cut that hair  
It might help you not to care  
For things too big to understand

(Yeah, things too big to understand)  
With your head