Don't want to wake up in the morning.
Don't want to see my pops.
Don't want to see my mother either,
Cause I got no job.
I know I owe them something,
But I forgot what it was
They want me to live the same life they
Already gave.

No way, my life ain't yours.

No way, I do what I want.

No way I'll make it loud when I scream.

Sometimes you just can't win.

I sold all my punk rock vinyl,
Just to pay my debts.
But now I'm down to my six strings,
I can't sell that.
Rock and roll got my into this mess,
It better get me out.
Sometimes I want to give this all up,
But I just want to shout.

No way, my life ain't yours.

No way, I do what I want.

No way I'll make it loud when I scream.

Sometimes you just can't win.