

# Attitude

Melvins

You go down the pub  
You wear make up  
And old dads trousers  
Why don't you tidy up  
You talk like a docker but you act like a queer  
You drink champagne then complain it's too dear  
You try so hard not to follow any trends  
Then you cry in your beer and say you've got no friends  
But is it any wonder that you've got no friends  
But it's not the make up  
Or the way you dress  
It's not your appearance, that they all detest  
It's not your manners, that you gotta improve  
Ooooo... it's your attitude

Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude  
Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude

Take off your headphones  
Hear what's going on  
You can't live in a time zone  
You've gotta move on  
But before you get there  
There's one thing you've gotta do  
Oh change your attitude  
It's your attitude  
It's your attitude

Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude  
Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude

The '80s are here, I know cuz I'm staring right at them  
But you're still waiting for 1960 to happen

You might have the illness, but you've got the cure  
You've got the answer, you will endure  
You're the only person that's gonna pull you through  
Ooh, with your attitude

Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude  
Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude

You gotta learn to be positive, it's your only chance  
You mustn't be so defensive, you gotta join in the dance  
But it isn't your dancing that you've gotta improve  
Ooh, it's your attitude

Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude  
Attitude, Oo Oo Oo  
Your attitude

It's all in the music  
It's all in your brain  
You've used all the old licks  
Now it's all gotta change  
Change your attitude  
It's your attitude  
Attitude