

## Too Mixed Up

NOFX

Have you ever noticed things grow sour?  
Just when it was getting good, new bands every hour  
Then you have to go and call it dead  
And ruin it for everyone who just began to bend

I won't let you say what's right and wrong  
I won't let you tell me when it's done  
I don't care if you were the first one  
I'm not going to let you spoil my fun

Just because you said it first doesn't give you the last word  
You were screaming then and everybody heard  
Everybody, everybody  
Now you just moan, the energy is gone  
Just when it was getting good  
What went wrong?

Now I can see something has changed  
You no longer speak for us like in your "days"  
From nothing to fame and back in your time  
Makes me wonder what's on your mind

Now I can see you're no different from me  
Same confusing thoughts that get you all mixed up

Fun is fun, but what has changed?  
"Nothing" is what I'm trying to say  
Fun is fun is fun is fun is fun is fun is fun is fun  
And we don't need anyone to show us how it's done  
Never

I'm not going to live by rules  
I will never be your fool  
Because I know I've got to try  
To make my mark before I die