Nobody
Can tell me
I know
I know better now

You're a kid
You're a brat
Clean up your room
Throw out the trash

When I was your age I heard it all Like livin' under Your Marshall law

I would think it was
For my own good
I would think it was true

Nobody
Can tell me
I know
I know better now

Gotta be in early Gotta go to school They don't like my friends I don't like those rules

I'm not a criminal
I'm not on drugs
Don't wait up for me
I'm out havin' fun

I would think it was
For my own good
I would think it was true

Nobody
Can tell me
I know
I know better now

Nobody
Can tell me
I know
I know better now...