The Judge

Soul Asylum

I see you passing judgment It ain't a judgment day And I can't let you misjudge me that way

Ain't shooting for perfection I'm scared of my reflection But I can't let you misjudge me that way

I used to think that I could raise myself above it You could make me break down and cry But you can't make me love it

And I can't fake it, you can't take it I ain't holdin' no grudge

'Cause I can't judge him, and you can't judge him And who's gonna judge the judge?

Who's gonna judge the judge?

High falootin aloofing Has got you in its ways And I can't let you misjudge me that way

Not that I care what you think of me But I hear every word that you say And I can't let you misjudge me that way

Sticks and stones may break my bones, but I can take the blame You can find yourself a new scapegoat, but I won't play no game

I can't make it, you can't take it I ain't holding no grudge 'Cause I can't judge him, and you can't judge him And who's gonna judge the judge? Who's gonna judge the judge?

Whooooo-aaaa

(What did you do, so beautiful, so pretty You look so pretty, beautiful)

I see you pointing fingers You're pointing one my way And I can't let you misjudge me that way

Now, now, now I never said I was innocent for justice is gonna find a way And I can't let you misjudge me that way

No, no, no I can't let you misjudge me that way And I can't let you misjudge me that way-ay-ay-ay