

Middle Finger Salute

[spunge]

I know it's hard out on your own,
But you're not really alone,
There's others out there just like you,
Thinking just the way you do,
So I got something to say to you,
Listen up, I know it's true,
We all got something up our sleeves,
Help us to live and breathe,
So I say to you,
Hold on to that thing that's true,
Hold it high up in the air,
Help others to believe.

[Chorus]

Middle fingers in the air,
Show the world that you don't care,
Cause when it's down to win or lose,
It's only up to you to choose.

You've ever felt like a spare wheel,
There's plenty more feel like you feel.
So now you know you're with a crowd,
Stand up straight and stand up proud.
So I got something to say to you,
Listen up, I know it's true,
We all got something up our sleeves,
Help us to live and breathe,
So I say to you,
Hold on to that thing that's true,
Hold it high up in the air,
Help others to believe.

[Chorus]

I always thought I'm on my own,
Now I find I'm not alone,
But I think I'll get away with it,
And I'm normally so neat,
But I can't find no retreat,
I hope I get away with it.
And although it should be fine,
I just cannot find the time,
And although it should be easy,
I just cannot find another thing,
to really, really please me.

[Chorus x2]