

Hey, Hey

Superchick

Some people you can never please.
You might as well just let them be.
They mock everything not their own
From their imaginary throne.

But I won't bow down, even if the whole world thinks I'm crazy.

So, hey, hey! This song is for us.
So, put your hands in the air,
If you're crazy like us.
Hey, hey!
Hey, hey. That's freedom you hear
Coming right to your ear.
That's the sound from our bus.
Hey, hey!

Why try to be like someone else
When you can only be yourself?
No one can sing the song you do.
Be true, be legendary you.

So, I won't sell out, even if the whole world thinks I'm crazy.

So, hey, hey! This song is for us.
So, put your hands in the air,
If you're crazy like us.
Hey, hey!
Hey, hey! That's freedom you hear
Coming right to your ear.
That's the sound from our bus.
Hey, hey!

Why kiss the feet of the people who kick you,
When you can be anything that you want to?
Hey!

Why kiss the feet of the people who kick you,
When you can be anything that you want to?
Hey!

Why kiss the feet of the people who kick you,
When you can be anything that you want to?

So, hey, hey! This song is for us.
So, put your hands in the air,
If you're crazy like us.
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Hey, hey!
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