

# Preaching from a Chair

Thunder

I'm sorry I don't hate the world  
I'm afraid that I'm not disturbed  
I'm sorry that I don't do drugs, I hope you understand  
I can't talk about my life in hell  
Or a suicide attempt that didn't go well  
No life of crime, no misery, what you see is what you get  
And I don't believe in dwelling on the darker side  
There's enough bad news on the television every night  
So I don't need some little punk who's the latest star  
Telling me over and over again  
Life's such a drag when you're in a band  
What is it coming to when everyone's talking through their hat  
And we've heard it all before  
What happened to honesty? The way that it looks at me  
Is everybody's in it trying to get somewhere  
And trying to justify it, preaching from a chair

Please forgive me if the clothes ain't right  
I wouldn't want you hanging with an uncool guy  
No flannel shirt and no tattoos, maybe I should grow a beard?  
Don't you tell me what I oughta think  
Which cigarettes to smoke, and what I oughta drink  
Don't judge me by the way I look cos the clothes don't make the man

I'm not about to be a slave to a book of rules  
Don't wanna spend my life trying to be somebody else  
I'd be wrong to believe in every word that I ever read  
You can't fool all the people all of the time  
And one man's opinion's another man's lie

The makers of taste will be patronising you and me forever  
And it's always been the same  
You'll enter the twilight zone if you don't keep your mind your own  
I shouldn't let it get to me but I don't care  
I can't stomach bullshit, when it's preaching from a chair

I'm sorry that I like the sun  
I'm sorry to say I don't wanna own a gun  
Cos if my number's up that's alright, sometime we all got to go  
So many versions of the world outside  
Reality is getting hard to find  
So many people with an axe to grind  
It's hard to know who to believe  
Don't lecture me, until you know what the truth is  
Take a good look inside you criticise everyone else  
Your jealousy ain't enough of a reason  
To justify telling me where I went wrong

So don't try to do it  
Cos all you ever do is sing the same old song  
And no one wants to hear  
Preaching from a chair