

Mr. Suit

Wire

I'm tired of being told what to think
I'm tired of being told what to do
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit

You can take your fucking money and shove it up your arse
'Cause you think you understand, well it's a fucking farce
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit

And if you turn and walk out that door
And take your fucking money, let me tell you what it's for
I'm tired of fucking phonies
That's right, I'm tired of you
No, no, no, no, no, no, Mr. Suit