Politically Correct

Sr-71

Well I don't mean to piss you off With things I might say So when I try to shut my mouth It come out anyway So when I speak my mind That's when we connect Yeah but that's not Politically correct Your heads so filled with thought You can't use your imagination Like a sky so filled with stars You can't find a constellation Is everyone's so sensitive With to any bad vibration? You're so impressing While we're regressing 'Cause I don't mean to piss you off Things I might say And when I try to shut my mouth They come out anyway There's nothing I believe in more Then my own insignificance So why does everybody think My words can make a difference I just don't have time to think up Every social consequence Just keep on talking And you keep applauding Well, I don't mean to piss you off Things I might say And when I try to shut my mouth It come out anyway And when you spoke your mind You might be more connected Until you say Politically corrected You lean a little to the left or the right but You can only see who's on your side Look a little like a deer in the headlights

A little blind and hypnotized So you conform with the best of intention Change comes from inside And after all that's what this country was founded on Do nothing different just fall in line Tell me what happened to make us so afraid You couldn't make a Mel Brooks movie today I saw Blazing Saddles yesterday I don't mean to piss you off Things I might say And when I try to shut my mouth It come out anyway I don't mean to piss you off Things I might say And when I try to shut my mouth It come out anyway

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