

Deadbeat

The Ghastly Ones

You give me rules that you tell me I must obey
But I don't want to follow what you have to say
I'm old enough to make decisions for myself
And that's what I'm gonna do not you
And now I know I can't fight
The fact that you were wrong and I'm right
I have to change my life to make you happy
and I feel so incomplete
I feel dead I feel beat
I have to get out and be me to bring myself up again
You tell me no I tell you yes that's how it's always been
Your rules are like aluminum they're so easy to bend
I'm old enough to make decisions for myself
and that's what I'm gonna do not you

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