

So Called Life

The Downtown Fiction

This the things I gotta do that I don't really wanna know
Sucks, clean it up, take it out, it makes me wanna scream and shout
Just stop, wanna be responsible, I don't wanna be dependable
Cause these the things I gotta do that I don't really wanna know I hate to say it but (oh-oh-oh-oh)
Now please excuse me (oh-oh-oh-oh)
I've got somewhere to be (oh-oh-oh-oh)
This might be rude, but your so-called life don't entertain me So I'm livin' like other men, cause you never seem
to understand
Where you go, rush around(?), see, no-one's gonna stress you out
I don't wanna be responsible, I don't wanna be accountable
There's a list of things you gotta do, I don't have a thing to do
I hate to say it but (oh-oh-oh-oh)
Now please excuse me (oh-oh-oh-oh)
I've got somewhere to be (oh-oh-oh-oh)
This might be rude, but your so-called life don't entertain me
Yeah, your so-called life don't entertain me
Yeah, your so-called life don't entertain me

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