Too Good for You

Toxic Lab Rats

Iâ€™m to obscene to be in Playgirl Magazine
Iâ€™m no Steve McQueen, Iâ€™m no fucking James Dean
I look like shit, sure as hell not like Brad Pitt
I try to get fit, I get there bit by bit

Who do you wanna be
Where do you wanna go
I leave no guarantee
Just so you know

Of course I drink
Itâ€™s when Iâ€™m drunk I can think
Leaning over the kitchen sink
Iâ€™m the God damn missing link
I always try to think ahead
Although Iâ€™m not the sharpest tool in the shed
You try to preach to me â€˜til my ears bled
Sorry I didnâ€™t listen to a word that you said

Who do you wanna be
Where do you wanna go
I leave no guarantee
Just so you know
Who do you wanna be
Where do you wanna go
Itâ€™s my way or the highway you see
Donâ€™t go too fucking slow

Hey Hey Hey, listen to what I say
Hey Hey Hey, itâ€™s my life, itâ€™s my way

Who am I to blame
Itâ€™s not my fault who I became
Never meant to live my life in shame
Failure is not my last name
I am one of few
Who still stand my point of view
While you donâ€™t have a clue
Iâ€™m still too good for you

Who do you wanna be
Where do you wanna go
I leave no guarantee
Just so you know
Who do you wanna be
Where do you wanna go
Itâ€™s my way or the highway you see
Donâ€™t go too fucking slow

Lyrics submitted by Toxic Lab Rats.

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