

# Rubber And Glue

## Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

Words, letters and numbered grooves  
Caught in a photograph and I can't move  
Is that your camera or is that your gun?  
Stuck in a fun house that ain't no fun  
I'm rubber, you're glue  
An' whatever you say  
Bounces off of me, yeah, yeah  
An' sticks to you  
Power hungry, poser scene  
Embalm your words deep inside of me  
What'd you put in my head  
You define everything to death  
I'm rubber, you're glue  
An' whatever you say  
Bounces off of me, yeah, yeah  
An' sticks to you  
Who defines your identity?  
Redefine your identity  
Get your words outta me  
Who decides your identity? Not me  
I'm rubber, you're glue  
An' whatever you say  
Bounces off of me, yeah, yeah  
I'm rubber, you're glue  
An' whatever you say to me  
Bounces off of me, yeah, yeah  
An' sticks to you

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