

Your Emotions

Dead Kennedys

Your mommy told you this
And your daddy told you that
Always think like this
And never do that You learned so many feelings
But what is there to that
Which are really yours
Or are you just a copycat Your school told you this
And your church told you that
Memorize this
And don't you dare look at that They're all so concerned to make their thoughts into yours
Just a tape recorder
Mimicking of the bores You're so boring, boring, boring
Always tape machine recording
You're so boring, boring, boring
I've heard all this before Planless and mindless
Scraps from anywhere
Bunch of used parts
From garbage pails everywhere Frankenstein became a monster
Just like you
Your scars only show
When someone talks to you You're so boring, boring, boring
Always tape machine recording
You're so boring, boring, boring
I've heard all this before I've heard all this before
I've heard all this before Your emotions make you a monster
Your emotions make you a monster
Your emotions make you a monster
Your emotions make you a monster

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