# Fit In

## Manors

Fit in, fit in
I'm spending nights just dreaming
And playing the music loud
They're banging on the ceiling
They're praying that I'll soon be out
I almost thought of leaving
Get away from the glares
And their unfriendly stares
And now I'm all alone
And the telephone teases and dares
(You gotta ring, you gotta ring)
I'll get away from them all, oh, oh
So pride comes before a fall
But I'm not for giving in
(Fit in, fit in)
Ah, ooh
(Fit in, fit in)
They're kicking up a storm in
Some strange place they know out of town
Why won't I go along there
It's crazy they're all doing it now
But right now it's the last place
That I wanna see, it's my way to be free
And I'm getting bored
Of the way they expect me to be
(You gotta be, you gotta be)
I'll get away from them all, oh, oh
So pride comes before a fall
But I'm not for giving in
I don't fit in, fit in
I don't fit in, fit in
I'm holding on so tightly
But I don't want to take any more
'Cos what they say just bites me
And gets to me down to the core
A ring and kids invite me
Or a house and a home
And a car and a phone, and a video
Won't they ever leave it alone

(You gotta ring, you gotta ring)
I'll get away from them all, oh oh
So pride comes before a fall
But I'm not for giving in
(Fit in, fit in)
Ah, ooh
(Fit in, fit in)
I won't fit in, fit in
I don't fit in, fit in, ah ooh
I don't fit in, fit in
I don't fit in, fit in
Oh no, I don't fit in, fit in, ooh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/