So What

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Oh I was born and raised in Alabam Well it sounds better than Leeds Mama said the sooner you grow up The sooner you can leave And thus I came into existence What else can I tell you I could reminisce about the kiss That really blew my mind I could demonstrate how when I was eight I celebrated nine I could be young I might be old I could be and if so So what Got my finger on the trigger Whatever that's supposed to mean Got my thumb caught in between the door After which I screamed It only hurts now when I suck it What else can I tell you Well its very sad to think you had More money than good sense Now you've lost it all your back to call On me you're oldest friend I'm not a man who minces words And if that sounds absurd

Even if it's likely to become the flavour of the year

Demonstrating for the right to work is work that is sincere

There ain't no pride in being idle

What else can I tell you

Well I've been described as looking like a nothing of a man

Had my work reviewed by critics who dismiss me out of hand

They say I'm middle of the road I say if that is so

So what

So what

Songwriters
O'Sullivan, GilbertPublished by
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