The End Of The Day

Goldfinger

At the end of the day I do just what I want
At the end of the day I play just when I want
At the end of the day I do just what I want
At the end of the day I play just when I want
Go
Who the fuck are you to say
What I can or cannot do?
You talk shit about me constantly
With your weakless metal crew
Spreading lies about me, cry about me
Like it's your God given task
If you spent more time thinking about me
I'd have your head right up my ass
But at the end of the day I do just what I want
At the end of the day I play just when I want
You still need your mom to pay the rent
You call me a fake contestant
And you're all saying that you'll need some punk rock test
You say how you could do so much better than me
But all you do is meth
And at the end of the day I do just what I want
At the end of the day I play just when I want
You still need your mom to pay the rent
Try do define what my music should be like you're an authority
I have my own teachers and I don't need your help
No matter what you say, no matter what I play
If I wanna play guitar
That's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'Cause it's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'Cause it's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'Cause it's alright with me
I don't give a fuck if it's not okay
It's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'Cause it's alright with me
Really, it's just music after all

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