

# Spinster

## Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

Maybe, I don't wanna, maybe, I don't wanna, wanna  
Maybe, I don't wanna fuck you  
I'm a spinster, I don't need no rules  
I don't got no one tellin' me what to do  
Tellin' me what's cool, I'm no stupid fool  
Hey teen ageist, I'm not over yet  
Y O U T H only, baby, that's your math  
I'm a spinster, I don't need your rules  
I'm resisting, don't need no one to

Tell me what's cool or how I need a tool  
To get through to you  
I'm no one's wife and I'm not your little girl  
Don't tell me I'm useless  
'Cuz I want more from this world

Maybe, I don't wanna, maybe, I don't wanna, wanna  
Maybe, I don't wanna, maybe, I don't wanna  
Maybe, I don't wanna, maybe, I don't wanna, wanna  
Maybe, I don't wanna fuck you, hey, ever think of that?

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