All for Self

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Now I thought we'd come alive
And stop all this drunken driving
You were the one who wanted to storm those gates
And kill those prophets that couldn't relateBut still you're the one who wanted to save your soul
With all your bullshit rock and roll
But now she hides her eyes
Burns her house and hopes she diesNever gettin' my hands dirty
Uh-huh, uh-huh
It's not just for myself, not just all for self, no
I figured we'd move it on up, move it on up, yeah
Not just for myself, not just all for self, noNow he put your hand in mine
Come daddy, come show me a sign
Now what I do, I do for youths
The white and the black and the browns and the bluesNow promise comes in two foot waves
The moving earth and diggin' the graves
Now he tried to justify it
But he'll feel better once he tries itNever gettin' my hands dirty
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Songwriters
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