

Words in My Mouth

Well I'm tired of those people who come knocking at my door.
Giving something free,
Well for just a nominal fee.
Or those people on the phone, who just can't leave me alone.
With a once in a life-time deal
So I tell them how I feel.

And government officials who are telling me my stance.
When it comes to war,
Who do they think they are?
Or those people talking faith but they are getting my face.
So my life, will be fine.
If I just give them my time.

*As though I am not happy with my life already.
Don't put – words in my mouth.
Blab in my ear.
Speak for me, or
Paint me with your brush.
Don't – tell me what to do.
What to believe, and
Don't mention my name.
Cause if I want your opinion, I will give it to you.*

I make my own decisions and I am pretty good with that.
But still you try.
Once again I'm getting by
You think you might know better how to live a life
Yet here we are
Same place and time

I'm in a world of people telling others how to live.
How to act and be as one,
Another war has just begun.
For all those people telling you the things you can and cannot do
If I had my way
You'd hear me when I say

*But it's always your way
Don't put – words in my mouth.
Blab in my ear.
Speak for me, or
Paint me with your brush.
Don't – tell me what to do.
What to believe, and
Don't mention my name.
Cause if I want your opinion, I will give it to you.*

Well I finally got a moment to get my two cents in
So before I get pissed (alternate wording – So I must insist)
Remove me from your list
Now I've said my bit I will be on my way
Hope we are clear ...
... I'm out'ta here.

/Finish with instrumental version of chorus/