

# Don't Sell Me Short

Bad Religion

We don't need any more mountains  
because the trail builders  
failed to give us passage there  
so we can't reach the sky  
we don't need any more failure  
there is human tragedy  
that's written everywhere  
and we are all too young to die  
like a mystery that's here to stay  
some people never go away  
cuz they've got something to say  
don't sell me short!  
you've been wrong too long  
don't brush me off  
just because I don't belong  
like it or not I'm all you've got,  
dispose when I'm shot  
just don't sell me short,  
I might not be who you thought  
we don't need any more fables  
because the writers have passed  
and left us lessonless  
and we must find our own way  
we don't need any more privilege  
there is vivid desperation  
that is powerless  
that no surplus can repay  
like the fix of rapture in a trance  
oh, fates are sealed by circumstance  
so you've got to take a chance  
don't sell me short!  
you've been wrong too long  
don't brush me off  
just because I don't belong  
pass me on by, ignore my cry,  
forget me when I die  
just don't sell me short,  
not while I'm still alive  
everybody's talking about heaven on earth,  
I'm still trying to figure out  
just what I'm worth  
I'm full of emotion  
and stuff you can't contain  
and you just want to  
flush me down the drain  
but you can't make me go away