Like a morning crow and his unwelcome song
Or a worn-out broken record that keeps skipping along
Mountains of instructions you keep piling on me
Resound like a cacophonous symphony

But I don't wanna hear it anymore No I don't wanna hear it anymore

Priests and politicians pretend they're your friend And police speak to you like you're a child again Blanket statements cover you like a rug And thet tell me maybe I'm acting a little too smug

But I don't wanna hear it anymore No I don't wanna hear it anymore

Every day we hear the secrets of life Reduced to cheap jokes, poetry, and friendly advice They'd rather see us all pusillanimous Absorbent in their chorus of correctness

But I don't wanna hear it anymore No I don't wanna hear it anymore