The Rules

Ben Kweller

Years ago I lost my guard.
Ever since it's been hard
Standing up like a man, like a father,
Understand that all I do
Is not enough for myself.
I am tough on myself.
I need to freeze, I need direction, aw please...

Show me all the rules girl,
I just want to get 'em wrong
Show me all the rules girl,
I just want to belong.

First I'm gonna sing my song

I try to do what is right,
I try to win without a fight.
From time to time I turn around
To their gun on the ground.
I try to seek more than this...
A nice smile, a wet kiss.
Don't want to miss what I'm looking for,
But it's behind your door.

Show me all the rules girl,
I just want to get 'em wrong
Show me all the rules girl,
I just want to belong.