

Mr. Know-It-All

Beverley Craven

You can't tell me what to do anymore
Cos I'm free as a bird and I'm glad to be
Who I want to be

Cos I've been under the thumb for too long
With you telling me I've got it wrong again
And you can't pretend

But I don't care what you 're thinking at all,
Stop trying to make me feel small,
Cos I think you're a big know-it-all.

Look here darling, I'll never be you
Cos it's crazy for there to be two of us
Isn't one enough?

But you keep trying to take over
And I'm not going to surrender,
Cos you've got some gall
And I think you're a big know-it-all.

You can't tell me what to do anymore
Cos I'm free as a bird
And I'm glad to be
Who I want to be.

Cos I've been talking it over
And now I'm looking for closure
Cos it's no ball
When you live with a big know-it-all.
And I think you're a big know-it-all.