Angry faces out in the crowd no one with the guts to shout it out doin' what you're told, little follower! fuck the scene, you can't be bothered

[Chorus:]

we don't need you, go away
we don't need you, go away
we don't need you, get away from me
scared to break away from your little pack
scared to death they won't take you back
gonna work it out straight away
gotta work it out before it's too late

[Chorus]

it only we could work together then things would be so much better but you don't know what you're doing here so just get down, grab another beer

[Chorus]