Cage the Elephant

They say that we ain't got the style, we ain't got the class We ain't got the tunes that's goin' to put us on the map And I'm a phony in disguise, tryin' to make the radio I'm an anti-social anarchist who sounds like so and so

They say I'm just a stupid kid, just a crazy radical Rock and roll is dead, I probably should've stayed in school Another generation X who somehow slipped up through the crack Oh, they'd love to see me fall but I'm already on my back

So it goes in one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit but you know I never bother It goes to one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit, they can kiss the back of my hand

Now I know I'm not a saint, I been a sinner all my life I ain't tryin' to hide my flaws, I'd rather keep them in the light They wanna criticize, scrutinize, cast another stone Burn me at the stake and sit and watch it from the throne

They say the devil is my pal, I do a lotta drugs The crowd will only like me if they're really fuckin' drunk They think they know my thoughts, but they don't know the least If they listened to the words they'd find the message that's beneath

But it goes in one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit even though they never bother It goes in one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit, they can kiss the back of my hand

You hear that? You hear what's comin'? Oh, you better run for the hills 'cause we're comin' to your town And we're gonna burn that motherfucker down

Here's the moral to the story, we don't do it for the glory We don't do it for the money, we don't do it for the things So all the critics who despise us go ahead and criticize us It's your charity that drives us, adds the fire to our flames

And it goes in one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit but you know I never bother It goes in one ear, and right out the other I'm only playin' music 'cause you know I fuckin' love it

It goes in one ear and right out the other People talkin' shit but you know I never bother It goes in one ear, and right out the other People talkin' shit, they can kiss the back of my hand