People Say I'm No Good

Charles Manson

People say I'm no good But they never never do they say Why their world is so mixed up Or how it got that way

They all look at me and they frown Do I really look so strange If they really dug themselves I know they'd want to change

Everybody says you're no good 'Cause you don't do like they think you should Do you expect them An' do you expect you to act like them Look at them man Look at the fix they're in

I don't care I don't care what they say Just let 'em sit there and burn The young might not be so dumb after all An' from the young you might even learn

Everybody says you're no good 'Cause Charles you don't do You don't do like they think you should Do you expect them to act like you Do you expect them To expect you to act like them Do you expect to see Do you expect the fool to see what a fix he's in Do you expect the fool to see what a fix he's in

In your cardboard houses An' your tin-can cars You sit there and you wonder You wonder where you are

Those diamond rings they're obscene You sit there and you wonder And you say who's to blame Take a look at yourself Take yourself off the shelf You can't belong to nobody

With your Can't-Cough medicine And your wonder drug You got, more sickness Than you got cures of