

Don't Wanna Behave

Dance Hall Crashers

I can't seem to remember if you were kinder
Did you even care about my peace of mind
I find that in the end, you're just a big old..
I can't seem to recall why you keep on laughing
At your stupid jokes, They're a waste of your time
Cause I find that in the end, you're just a big old bore
and I never wanted more than just a little fun
I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
And I don't wanna live up to your standards

I can't seem to believe how your little obsession
Has you by the throat and has you running blind
I find that in the end you're just a big old..
I can't seem to believe how you keep on clutching
With all your might to your nickles and dimes
I find that in the end you're just a big old bore
And I never wanted more than just a little fun

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And I don't wanna live up to your standards

I'd always thought that we had the same goals
But now I know what you're after
You'll do anything to get what you want
and there's nothing that wouldn't put past you
It's pathetic to see how uptight you can be
When things don't all go your way

I can't seem to remember when you first began to
Start this shit
And tried to mess with my mind
I find that in the end you're just a big old..
I can't seem to recall why years have gone by
And you're still the same
You stay trailing behind and I find that in the end
You know you're a big old bore
Who wished that she'd had more than just a little fun

I don't wanna behave
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I don't wanna behave
And I don't wanna live up to your standards