You obey society's rules You will be society's fools You obey and then disobey You disobey but then you'll obey

You thought your mom and dad were fools
You never wanted to listen in school
Now your mind won't go where you want to take it
You got a ride but you're not gonna make it

You'll never catch up
Dad, pass the catsup
Clean that mess up, 'fess up, listen up

If you obey society's fools You'll be society's tools And you'll obey and then disobey You'll disobey but then you'll obey

You thought your mom and dad were queer You always wanted egg in your beer Now your dog won't go when you try to make it He's got a bone but he's not gonna shake it

If you take society's tools
You will make society's rules
Which you'll obey and then disobey
You'll disobey but then you'll obey

You thought your mom and dad were fools
You never wanted to listen in school
Now your mind won't go where you want to take it
You got a ride but you're not gonna make it

You'll never catch up Dad, pass the catsup

That's all for now That's all we know This is the end