Not too precious about the things I've done Or the times that I've gone and wasted I'm not concerned about the bitch I've been They sure must've all deserved it

It's so cool
It's the groove

I've been savaged by the vicious ones Every boy in his low-life corner

Electro soul
It's only rock 'n' roll

And when it gets down to it
I lose myself
But can't let go
And when it comes down to it
I dare not lose my self control

I thought I was strong enough to handle it I got rid of that chip on my shoulder I never thought that I'd be tough enough Ain't that what your mama told ya?

And I coo Over you

Call me stupid and misunderstood I've every right to my own persona

I slip and slide To the other side

And when it gets down to it
I lose myself
But can't let go
And when it comes down to it
I dare not lose my self control

I'm not too precious about the things I've done Or the times that I've gone and wasted I'm not concerned about the bitch I've been They sure must've all deserved it

Not too precious about the things I've done Or the times that I've gone and wasted Mama said

And when it gets down to it
I lose myself
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