

Greed

Faith No More

Over the hills they came from the valley
Making innuendos about my lack of talent, oh well

Over the hills they came from the valley
Making innuendos about my lack of talent, oh well
They say that when I'm supposed to be singing
All I 'm really doing is yelling, oh well
To you I say

Break out or get out
Then they say that I can't sing
That I don't say a thing
That I make everything up, oh well
To you I say

Break out or get, just get out
Get out of here, say
Break out or get out, just get out
Get out of here, say

Out, just get out
Just get out

Get out of your mind
'Cause it's much too small
And there's so much going on