

Anything My Mama Don't Like

Halloween

I'm no believer
I just listen to my own head
I'm no believer
I just call you liar instead
Keep all your sorrows
Words might be pathetically vain
Life is a fire
Light it and you can read your name

I'm the king of the night generation
I'm anything my mama don't like
I'm a slave of perverted nation
Anything my mama don't like

Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Don't like

I am a flyer
Rising in the wake of my dreams
I am a tumbler
Life can be as good as it seems

I'm a child playing chess with tomorrow
I'm anything my mama don't like
I'm a clown and I beg, steal and borrow
Anything my mama don't like

Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't like

Yeah, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't like

I'm the king of the night generation
I'm anything my mama don't like
I'm a slave of a perverted nation
Anything my mama don't like

Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama, anything my mama don't like
Anything my mama don't