

1963

I Against I

You'll never know anything that I've done And you'll never know  
anything that I've seen Don't you  
pretend that you care one bit How have you been, haven't seen y  
ou in a while Found your name in  
the 'missing person' files Why are you here; there's nothing to  
prove You'll get nowhere Speak for  
yourself, don't be a talk-a-like Try to be righteous, like Tina  
; not Ike Don't be a private dancer  
for life And if you got a mind of your own, why don't you use  
it And if you got a mind of your  
own, why don't you prove it Prove you have brains by blowing t  
hem out You'll get nowhere Don't  
you realize all this will get you nowhere You scratch the surfa  
ce at it's most To open up yourself  
would make you taste the real thing It has some good times, and  
some bad But it's better than this  
Don't need you here; goodbye for always Your flight outta here  
has not been delayed Go the hell  
away and never come back I never liked what you did and said Su  
ck up to me again; you'll be dead  
You'll be JFK; I'll be Lee Harvey Go away Never come back