## **Main Vein**

Jamiroquai

What are you going to do to make me hate me I can't see how you can this time A fistful of lies and a verbal decimation It's so sad but keep on trying I got no chains or fancy aspirations But I've still got a losing streak I don't need praise or instand admiration It takes more than you to make me weak

What are you going to do to stop me this time baby You being trying to funk around my mind lately

Well I'm getting so sick and tired of Hearing about it Like I'm not the man and I don't exist You wanna know about this and you wanna Know things about me But what you're saying always has a vicious poison twist

Why do you do it to me Why do you do it to me You're messing with my mind

I'm breaking out, I'm breaking out
I'm flying higher than a pig in space
And they've been so blind, they've been so blind

I was born in '69 Amd I'm telling the world But they don't wanna know about me No no no

I wanted just to do my thing I wanted just to make my life Have that swing and Ooo feel so good But all they wanna do is mess with my mind