

Bad Company

Always someone's going to criticize
Always someone puts you down
Always someone cuts you down to size
Always they push you around

Don't measure up to their conformity
Don't like the face that you wear
Don't let you be what you want to be
Don't like the way you don't care

Should we not have our identity
Should we not make up our minds
Why should we be each others enemy
Why should we always toe the line

They try to tell you, it's a passing faze
Be dead tomorrow, this youth cult craze
Live today, then you forget
You get from life, what you steal from it