

Those Who Move

Naked Raygun

You take a break and you get stabbed in the back.
Are you tired of it? I am. It's not "Smear the queer."
Take a chance and you could fall on your face.
Least you know you tried and you can say you did.

Those who move 'round in little squares,
Pointing at those who move.
It never bothered me.
They've got a right to know,
Just what you're all about.
You're the one who moves.
It never bothered me.

Those who gape, taking it all in,
Are tired of them? I am. Leave.
I'm not the show.
Not the one you're here for,
Sad as that may seem.
Goodbye.

They've got a right to know,
Just what you're all about.
You're the one who moves.
It never bothered me.

They've got a right to know
Round in little squares
Pointing at those who move.
It never bothered me.

They've got a right to know,
Just what you're all about.
You're the one who moves.
It never bothered me.
Right to know. (3x)