

## Harassed

## Puddle of Mudd

Yeah yeah yeah

Well when I was a young boy  
My mama told me:  
"Blood's thicker than water"  
That's what she told me

I don't give a damn anymore  
I can't see what makes me so  
I remember your criticism  
I can't be an organism of your kind

Yeah (yeah), yeah, yeah

Well when I was a little older  
My papa said:  
"Son yours does not cry  
Get your act together boy  
Then get the hell out of my sight"

I don't give a damn anymore  
I can't see what makes me so  
I remember your criticism  
I can't be an organism of your kind

Yeah (yeah), Yeah (yeah)  
Your kind  
Yeah (yeah), Yeah...

You watch the circles  
You treat me so bad  
I don't dare think it over  
Yeah...(mutter)  
I can't give.

I said "yeah!"

I don't give a damn anymore  
I can't see what makes me so  
I remember your criticism  
I can't be an organism of your kind

Yeah (yeah), Yeah (yeah)  
Your kind (3x)