I Know Better Now

Nobody Can tell me I know I know better now You're a kid You're a brat Clean up your room Throw out the trash When I was your age I heard it all Like livin' under Your Marshall law I would think it was For my own good I would think it was true Nobody Can tell me I know I know better now Gotta be in early Gotta go to school They don't like my friends I don't like those rules I'm not a criminal I'm not on drugs Don't wait up for me I'm out havin' fun I would think it was For my own good I would think it was true Nobody Can tell me I know I know better now Nobody Can tell me I know I know better now...

Ramones