

Young Dumb and Stung

Say Anything

Don't care what you think. You think I care?
(You humans can't see why pretty music came to be)
I see where you stand, I'm standing here
(So count the fuse flaming with me one, two, three)

Yeah
You won't be stopping me yet
Yeah
You won't be stopping me yet
Yeah
Thought I was covered in sweat
Fast asleep in the bed you wet

[Chorus x2]
I'm young
(You bet I'm in it)
I'm dumb
(You bet I'm in it)
I'm stung
(You bet I'm in it)
You bet I'm deep in the thick of it, baby

Don't care what you think. You think I care.
(I'll call you Richard, if you will you bag of swill)
Define your spine you're standing in line
(Death is a crutch for me and mine)
We're singing

Yeah
You think you know me so well
Yeah
You think I'd purchase what you sell
Yeah
pickled in your private hell
I will scream and I will yell

[Chorus x2]
I'm young
(You bet I'm in it)
I'm dumb
(You bet I'm in it)
I'm stung
(You bet I'm in it)
You bet I'm deep in the thick of it, baby

When I was ten years young, my douche best friend
Decided that I was just not cool enough for him
My awkward frame and buck-tooth grin
Were no accouterments for one with a new skin
Well, late last week I saw that man
He was far too high to grasp that I shook his hand
I've got my pride and my rock band
Singing words that he don't understand

Don't care what you think. You think I care?
(Don't care what you think. You think I care?)
Don't care what you think. You think I care?

(Don't care what you think. You think I care?)

[Chorus x2]

I'm young

(You bet I'm in it)

I'm dumb

(You bet I'm in it)

I'm stung

(You bet I'm in it)

You bet I'm deep in the thick of it, baby

I'm young

I'm dumb

I'm stung

(2x)

Young

Dumb

Stung

(2x)