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?

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(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)
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