

Fuck Your World

The Meteors

Well I don't like what you like
And I don't want what you want
Nothing that you do or say makes
Sense to me you cunt

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Well I don care where your going
And I don't care what you've done
You really don't know what I am
So I'll make it simple son

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You've got yourselves in the shadows
Cos all you can do is yack
You keep your self well hidden
Cos you know some dogs bite back

Though you never ever really met me
Still your talking out your arse
About what you think you know about me
Fuck you, you ain't in my class

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