

I Don't Know What I Want

The Raspberries

My old man says success is the measure
Maybe so but I don't need the pressure
Not right now 'cause I got enough
Teachers tell me I don't lack the brains
Ask if I'm under some kind of strain
Well, that's too much and I really can't take it
They all say that I'm not getting younger
And I better make up my mind
Man, you'd think I was committin' some kinda crime
'Cause I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
But I want it now
When I talk they just don't wanna listen
Then they push me to make some decision
I can't wait and they wonder why
Everyone says I've got no direction
They want me sent to a house of correction
That's too much when I really can't take it
When I try to relieve my frustration
Seems like nothing I can do is right
My mind is aching and I'm sick of being so uptight
'Cause I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
But I want it now
All my life they complained that I'm just a dreamer
But I can't make a move when they wound my pride
When they say it must stop
[Incomprehensible] pull me
I don't know what to do
[Incomprehensible] a cell door
Some one give me a clue
'Cause I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
I don't know what I want
But I want it now, I want it now
Oh, give it to me
Oh, yeah