

Follow Me

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So you're looking for answers,
And they're selling your choices
In the confort of your own tv
And the magazine covers,
They made you discover
Beauty is all that you need

It's just a mean game
Nothing but a mean game
Nothing but lies
Try to make you be things
Tell you how to see things
Why do you try

If you're down on your money
Down on your luck
If you get pushed over you can get
Yourself back up
I said
Down on respect
And down on belief
If you're sick of what they say
Then come and follow me

Ooh ooh, follow me
Ooh, ooh, follow me

So you're man on a mission
Who makes the decisions
To follow someone else's advice
Cause deep down inside
You don't know what's
Wrong from right
There's only so much
Money can buy

Ooh ooh, follow me
Ooh ooh, follow me
Why don't you follow me down

Ooh ooh, follow me
Ooh ooh, follow me