

Avril Lavigne, Reject

Who the hell are you to tell me
What I am and what's my master plan
What makes you think that it includes you
Self-righteous wealth
Stop flattering yourself

So when the smoke clears here I am
Your reject all-Canadian
Sucking up to your social sect
Making you a nervous wreck
To hell and back and hell again I've gone
You're not my type
Not my type

What's the difference between you and me
I do what I want, and you do what you're told
So listen up shut the hell up
It's no big deal
And I'll see you in hell

So when the smoke clears here I am
Your reject all-Canadian
Sucking up to your social sect
Making you a nervous wreck
To hell and back and hell again I've gone
You're not my type
Not my type
Not my type
Your not my type

So when the smoke clears here I am
Your reject all-American

Falling from grace, right on my face
To hell and back and hell again I've gone