

# Ben Kweller, The Rules

Years ago I lost my guard  
Ever since it's been hard  
standing up like a man, like a father  
understand that all I do  
is not enough for myself  
I am tough on myself  
I need to freeze, I need direction, aww please...

Show me all the rules girl,  
I just want to get 'em wrong  
Show me all the rules girl,  
I just want to belong

First I'm gonna sing my song

I try to do what is right,  
I try to win without a fight  
From time to time I turn around  
to that gun on the ground  
I try to seek more than this:  
A nice smile, a wet kiss  
Don't want to miss what I'm looking for,  
But it's behind your door.

Show me all the rules girl,  
I just want to get 'em wrong  
Show me all the rules girl,  
I just want to belong