

Fun Lovin' Criminals, All For Self

Now I thought we'd come alive and
Stop all this drunken driving
You were the one who wanted to storm those gates
and kill those prophets that couldn't relate
But still you're the one who wanted to save your soul
With all your bullshit rock and roll
But now she hides her eyes
burns her house and hopes she dies

Chorus:
Never gettin' my hands dirty
Uh-huh, uh-huh
It's not just for myself, not just all for self, no
I figured we'd move it on up, move it on up, yeah
Not just for myself, not just all for self, no

Now he put your hand in mine
Come daddy come show me a sign
Now what I do I do for youths
The white and the black and the browns and the blues
Now promise comes in two foot waves
The moving earth and diggin' the graves
Now he tried to justify it
But he'll feel better once he tries it

Chorus (repeat to fade out)