

# 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)