

Jamiroquai, Main Vein

What are you going to do to make me hate me
I can't see how you can this time
A fistful of lies and a verbal decimation
It's so sad but keep on trying
I got no chains or fancy aspirations
But I've still got a losing streak
I don't need praise or instand admiration
It takes more than you to make me weak

What are you going to do to stop me this time baby
You being trying to funk around my mind lately

Well I'm getting so sick and tired of
Hearing about it
Like I'm not the man and I don't exist
You wanna know about this and you wanna
Know things about me
But what you're saying always has a vicious poison twist

Why do you do it to me
Why do you do it to me
You're messing with my mind

I'm breaking out, I'm breaking out
I'm flying higher than a pig in space
And they've been so blind, they've been so blind

I was born in '69
Amd I'm telling the world
But they don't wanna know about me
No no no

I wanted just to do my thing
I wanted just to make my life
Have that swing and Ooo feel so good
But all they wanna do is mess with my mind