

Roger Miret And The Disasters, Screw You

Got up on a Sunday morning, after playing with my punk rock band
Feeling just a bit nauseous, must of drank way over my head
Nobody to answer to
No rules to compromise
Gonna do what I wanna do
Nate you and all your kind

Say you don't like whom I am, you gonna stop me from coming around?
Want nobody giving me orders, it really fuckin' pisses me off - FUCK OFF!
Nobody to answer to
No rules to compromise
Gonna do what I wanna do
Hate you and all your kind

I'm living in a dead society
Unproductive but I don't care
I'm living in a dead society

I'll tell you how it is, some ones always gonna want to screw you!

SCREW YOU - Tell me what really matters to you?
SCREW YOU - Yeah I'm talking, I'm talking to you
SCREW YOU - DOES anybody give a fuck about you?
SCREW YOU - I'll tell you how it is, some ones always gonna want to screw you!

Street cop and I took a swing, woke up in a county jail
No sir I didn't do a thing, I can't afford to pay my bail
Nobody to answer to
No rules to compromise
Gonna do what I wanna do
Hate you and all your kind