

# Bad Religion, Nobody Listens

Hey mister, don't point at me  
You shout rhetoric nonsense like a Pavlovian model  
Responding to questions  
Hey teacher, arrogance is bliss  
You spend your time turning water into life  
As if you were God's foreman  
Is it any wonder things seem so awry?  
We swim in sea of confusion  
And don't have to think to survive  
So nobody listens  
Hey recluse, don't shout at me  
You proclaim yourself expert by extensions of the methods  
Detailed in your magazines  
Hey downer, don't prey on me  
We've all got bum raps that torment us day to day  
That we hoist on our own shoulders  
Is it any wonder people pass you by?  
Your plea for understanding  
Is heard as desperate lies  
Nobody listens  
I can't help you  
I can't help you  
I can't help you  
I can't help you now  
Is it any wonder things are so inane?  
So many quests for compassion  
Are just for someone's personal gains  
So nobody listens  
Nobody listens to you