Burning Heads, S.O.S.

I've learned the words I've heard the song I'm sorry we just don't get along In other words I don't agree It's someone's fault and I know it's not me

I know the rules of society
I know the game but I don't wanna play
I do my best and stick to what I think is right
I may not have a chance but I don't give up the fight

It's the same old talk and the same old story Why can't everybody be like me Can't things be the way they should be How can I find a way to make 'em see

This is my world this is my land And you will never know the hours that I spent To find the trick to make it bend It's me who's right and you don't understand

It's the same old talk and the same old story Why can't everybody be like me Can't things be the way they should be How can I find a way to make 'em see

It's the same old talk sos It's the same old talk sos It's the same old talk sos It's the same old talk sos