

Cage The Elephant, In One Ear

They say that we ain't got the style,
We ain't got the class,
We ain't got the tunes that's gonna to put us on the map
And I'm a phoney in disguise,
Tryin' to make the radio,
I'm an anti-social anarchist who sounds like so and so,
They say I'm just a stupid kid,
Just a crazy radical,
Rock and roll is dead: I probably should've stayed in school,
Another generation X who somehow slipped out through the cracks,
They'd love to see me fall but I'm already on my back

And it goes in one ear,
And right out the other,
People talkin' shit but you know I never bother, it goes...
In one ear,
And right out the other,
People talkin' shit,
They can kiss the back of my hand

Now I know I'm not a saint,
I've been a sinner all my life,
I ain't tryin to hide my flaws,
I'd rather keep them in the light,
They wanna criticize, scrutinize,
Cast another stone,
Burn me at the stake and sit and watch it from the throne,
They say the devil is my pal,
I do a lotta drugs!
The crowd will only like me if they're really fuckin' drunk,
They think they know my thoughts,
But they don't know the least,
If they listened to the words they'd find the message that's beneath

But it goes in one ear,
And right out the other,
People talkin' shit even though they never bother, it goes...
In one ear,
And right out the other,
People talkin' shit
They can kiss the back of my hand

You hear that?
You hear what's coming?
Oh you better run for the hills
Cause we're coming to your town....
And we're gonna burn that motherfucker down!!!

Here's the moral to the story,
We don't do it for the glory,
We don't do it for the money,
We don't do it for the fame,
So all the critics who despise us,
Go ahead and criticize us,
It's your charity that drives us,
Adding fire to our flame and it goes...

In one ear, and right out the other
People talking shit, but you know I never bother, it goes...
In one ear, and right out the other
I'm only playing music, cause you know I fucking love it, it goes...
In one ear, and right out the other
People talking shit, but you know I never bother, it goes...
In one ear, and right out the other

People talking shit, well you know they can kiss the back of my hand