

Cock Sparrer, Think Again

I've got a friend just an ordinary guy
But sometimes he comes out with so many lies
About how many women he's had in bed
He's trying to impress me but he hurts my head
Think again use your brain
Your values are false and by lying you've nothing to gain
There's this kid hangs around our way
And he's all right but sometimes he'll say
How he beats people up for the sake of it
He's looking for credit but I can't give it
Think again use your brain
You've just lost your way turn around just sit down think again
You'll never prove you're someone
By use of the muscle alone
What will you ever become
By living in fairytales slug snails and poppy tales
Too many people trying to prove something
Too many hang ups lie festering
Too much in the art of conditioning
People weren't made for packaging
Think again use your brain
We're not all the same and by hiding we've nothing to gain