Cootees, Deadbeat

You give me rules that you tell me I must obey
But I don't want to follow what you have to say
I'm old enough to make decisions for myself
And that's what I'm gonna do, not you

And now I know I can't fight
The fact that you are wrong and I am right
I have to change my life
To make you happy
I feel so incomplete
I feel dead, I feel beat
I have to get out and be me
To bring myself up again

You tell me no, I tell you yes, that's how it's always been
Your rules are like aluminum, they're so easy to bend
I'm old enough to make decisions for myself
And that's what I'm gonna do, not you

And now I know I can't fight
The fact that you are wrong and I am right
I have to change my life
To make you happy
I feel so incomplete
I feel dead, I feel beat
I have to get out and be me
To bring myself up again

And now I know I can't fight
The fact that you are wrong and I am right
I have to change my life
To make you happy
I feel so incomplete
I feel dead, I feel beat
I have to get out and be me
To bring myself up again