

Dance Hall Crashers, Don't Wanna Behave

I can't seem to remember if you were kinder
Did you even care about my piece of mind
I find that in the end, you're just a big old..
I can't seem to recall why you keep on laughing
At your stupid jokes, they're a waste of your time
Cause I find that in the end, you're just a big old bore
And I never wanted more than just a little fun

I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
And I don't wanna live up to your standards

I can't seem to believe how your little obsession
Has you by the throat and has you running blind
I find that in the end you're just a big old..
I can't seem to believe how you keep on clutching
With all your might to your nickels and dimes
I find that in the end you're just a big old bore
And I never wanted more than just a little fun

I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
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And I don't wanna live up to your standards

I'd always thought that we had the same goals
But now I know what you're after
You'll do anything to get what you want
And there's nothing that I wouldn't put past you
It's pathetic to see how uptight you can be
When things don't all go your way

I can't seem to remember when you first began to start this shit
And tried to mess with my mind
I find that in the end you're just a big old..
I can't seem to recall why years have gone by and you're still the same
You stay trailing behind and I find that in the end
You know you're a big old bore
Who wished that she'd had more than just a little fun

I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
I don't wanna behave
And I don't wanna live up to your standards