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 I don't wanna behave 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