

De Heideroosjes, Everybody Loves Me, Everybody

Some tell me I'm a king, a winner, a god
It sounds cool but pity me I'm not
Some hate me, spread lies, and disgust me
I like to smash their faces but that's not me

Why do people hold me for a perfect guy?
Why do people hate me without knowing why?

Everybody loves me & everybody hates me

You talk too loud to get my trust
One day your smile will be bust
You look too phony to make me believe
What is that you wanna achieve?

Jealous cowards, jealous cowards!

Who are they who hold me for a fuckin' hero?
Who are they who love me less than zero?