

Fight, Don't Tell Me

There's always one thing
They want to ask me
As they proceed to invade my world
It's never with originality
They always make me want to hurl
Do you think that I'm really impressed
By the way they talk?
Well I couldn't care less

So don't tell me you know how it feels
You don't know me
You don't know the deal
Look a little bit closer,
You'll see I'm real
Don't tell me you know how it feels

Suppose it gives them some satisfaction
When they pretend they don't know my name
Can't legislate for that reaction
Everyone has changed, but I'm still the same
Do you think that I'm really impressed
By they way that they talk?
Well I couldn't care less

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You don't know how it feels
You don't know how it feels
How it feels

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