

# Matthew Sweet, Knowing People

Are you made like God  
When you start to bleed  
Do you really know  
What it is to breathe  
Without a mind to think  
Or a hand in fate  
You're an animal  
Filled with love and hate  
You  
And the way you move  
And the things you say  
Your desperate dreams are pathetic  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
Why should we care  
What we do or say  
Why should we long  
For yesterday  
What is here  
And who wants to stay  
No lasting life  
And no judgment day  
And the fact of you  
And the way you move  
And the things you say  
Your desperate dreams are pathetic  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
What are you looking at?  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
I don't like knowing people  
And I don't like people knowing about me  
I don't like knowing people  
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Get out of here