

# Montrose, I Don't Want It

I gave love a chance and it shit back in my face.  
And I just quit my job makin' toothpicks out of logs.  
You know it's gettin' thin when your friends turn you in.  
Better sock away your bread, there's worse times ahead.

I don't want it, not today, no no.  
I don't need it, so take it away, yeah!

Flower make me sneeze and prayin' hurts my knees.  
Funerals make me cry and I don't wanna die.  
Gettin' high's a gas, but stayin' high, I'll pass.  
Goin' to school's alright but teachers are uptight.