

# Pennywise, Same Old Story

It's patience trying when you tell me how to live  
Well you don't know anything  
Your expectations are wearing thin  
You won't even take a look to see another way  
You aren't even listeing  
Take your ideals and go away  
I'm cut from the same mold  
I don't read from the same old story  
I'm not cut fromthe same mold  
Don't know who you think I should be  
I'm not cut from the same mold  
I don't read from the same old story  
I'm not cut from the same mold  
Done with yours I'm living life for me  
Tell me father, did I turn out so bad  
Didn't I look up to you  
Took every piece of advice you had  
Go to school get a job  
Send me on your way  
You aren't even listening  
Take your dreams and go away  
For so longI have tried to understand  
The qualities you thought made up a real man  
Now it's time for me to find out for myself  
I'm getting fed up I don't need your help  
You never listen to both sides of the story  
You never listen you won't listen to me