

# Sonic Youth, I Am Right

You were always cunning like the game you played  
Cuz yr mind is kind as yr friends would say  
You got what you wanted but not what you needed  
No matter how hard you pleaded  
You're eighteen and you know it all  
So how in the hell could you ever fall  
You're such a thoughtless gutless fool  
Who taught you 'bout drugs  
And kept you outta school

Right!  
I am right  
I am right!  
I am right

No one, no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one, no one is gonna fill this boy with lies

Yr trashcan jazzman really was a has-been  
Though you laid him down like he was the last man  
Though your family never took a calling  
When they built the covers you were injected  
With yr back in a brace, yr arms in a sling  
You got to 2nd Avenue and had yr fling  
You were body time to the protest line  
But what did you get from screaming screaming  
Screaming:

I am right!  
I am right  
I am right!  
I am right

No one, no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one, no one is gonna fill this boy with lies

So forth and so forth, you really had a cold heart  
Once on yr knees, you weren't such a bad sport  
You started cryin' when they caught you lyin'  
No one ever said you weren't tryin'  
Yr mind on the freeway, yr mouth on a cliché  
You walk thru the party, talking like a DJ  
You like the rations, and little glass fashions  
Your painted slogans really say:

I am right!  
I am right  
I am right!  
I am right

No one, no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one, no one is gonna fill this boy with lies