

Sponge, Disco Kid

Well, don't follow me 'cos I ain't no saviour
Got bad habits, don't look good on paper
People say I'm crazy and I might well be
But I'm doing fine so it must quite suit me

No I know what it is that you're trying to do to me
But it won't work

Gotta find another way
Gotta find another way
Gotta find another way

Well people that know me say I'm lazy
That's not true, well OK, maybe
It's not just that I'm bone idle
The mentioning of hard work makes me go suicidal

I've been hearing lots of stories
'bout how you're going to mould me shape me

Well I've got some news that you might find upsetting
What you are now seeing is all you're getting