

Bad Religion

"Nobody Listens"

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Hey mister, don't point at me
You shout rhetoric nonsense like a Pavlovian model
Responding to questions

Hey teacher, arrogance is bliss
You spend your time turning water into life
As if you were God's foreman

Is it any wonder things seem so awry?
We swim in sea of confusion
And don't have to think to survive
So nobody listens

Hey recluse, don't shout at me
You proclaim yourself expert by extensions of the
methods
Detailed in your magazines

Hey downer, don't prey on me
We've all got bum raps that torment us day to day
That we hoist on our own shoulders

Is it any wonder people pass you by?
Your plea for understanding
Is heard as desperate lies
Nobody listens

I can't help you
I can't help you
I can't help you
I can't help you now

Is it any wonder things are so inane?
So many quests for compassion
Are just for someone's personal gains
So nobody listens
Nobody listens to you

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