

Joan Jett "Rubber And Glue"

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Words, letter and numbered grooves
Caught in a photograph and I can't move
Is that your camera or is that your gun
Stuck in a funhouse, that ain't no fun

{Chorus}
I'm rubber, you're glue
And whatever you say
Bounces off of me, yeah yeah
And sticks to you

Power hungry poser scene
Embalm your words deep inside of me
What you'd put in my head
You define everything to death

{Chorus}:

Who defines your identity
Re-define your identity
Get your words ou-ou-outta me
Who decides your identity, not me

{Chorus}

{Repeat previous verse}

{Chorus} [2x]

Ow [8x]

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