

Johnny Hates Jazz

"Sellout Song"

Visit "[Sellout Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well one of these days,
You know I'm gonna get my ass kicked.
And I'm not gonna try
And promise you that I'm not gonna deserve it.
But your boyfriend is still the worst house guest
I think that I've ever met.
And I hope that one day you'll wake up
And you'll realize that you can't put up with it.

Wherever I am not,
That's always her next stop.
Just another day alone in the rain
In an empty parking lot.

Well one of these days,
Maybe I'll just sit and give this all up.
And I'll say that all you yuppies can have this fuckin'
world
If you love it so much.
But the things that we can't help but care about
Make up who we are.
And I just can't believe that could mean their condos
and their sports cars.

Well, when it's gets had to breathe
Sometimes I slip to apathy,
But I don't got any excuses not to learn
What words like home and freedom mean.

Visit [Johnny Hates Jazz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.