

Matthew Sweet

"Sellout"

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Lately all my friends are talking bout me
They see something different bout me
All I ever hear is "man you've changed"
Because I don't act like everyone
I march to the beat of a different drum
They think I'm going through some kind of phase

Now they call me names
I can hear them say

I'm a sellout
I'm a loser
I'm a yes-man
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout

I must say that my first inclination
Was to save my reputation
Try to blend right back into the crowd
But the more and more I tried to hide
The less and less I could deny
The truth was screaming at me clear and loud

I gave up the fight
I guess they were right

I'm a sellout
I'm a loser
I'm a yes-man
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout

I'm a sellout (sold out for the King)
I'm a loser (more of Jesus less of me)
I'm a yes-man (yes I will do anything He needs)
And I guess I'm never gonna live it down
I'm a sellout

