Dance Hall Crashers "Stand By"

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Jot down the words you wanna say
Make sure they don't conflict with mine in any way
And make them sound good, remember the laws that
apply

I gave you a buck it's my right to decide

Pretend your life is squeaky clean Pure as the virgin you think your daughter is She laughs in your face as you bring your speech to a close

But she's doing it under your nose

I don't care who you wanna pray to
If it makes you happy then go ahead
But you claim I'm wrong, what gives you the right
Just stick to your own life

You used to wear your pretty clothes Now that the scruff is in you're bluff, what you used to know

But here come your rules the fashion police are in And suddenly your politics are changing again

Idolise and criticize

Push them in the right direction to paradise Praise them with guilt, distinguish the weak from the strong

But knowing that we end up the same in the long run

I don't care who you wanna pray to
If it makes you happy then go ahead
But you claim I'm wrong, what gives you the right
Just stick to your own life

The position you have may be lost The position you have may be lost The position you have may be lost The position you have may be lost

The position you have may be lost The position you have may be lost The position you have may be lost I don't care who you wanna pray to
If it makes you happy then go ahead
But you claim I'm wrong, what gives you the right
Just stick to your own life

Well, I don't care who you wanna pray to If it makes you happy then go ahead But you claim I'm wrong, what gives you the right Just stick to your own life

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