Sum 41

"Fat LipThe Rest Are HorribleThese Are The Correct Ones"

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Storming through the party like my name was El Nino When I'm hangin' out drinking in the back of an El Camino

As a kid, I was a skid, and no one knew me by my name. Trashed my own house party cause nobody came.

Well I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school

Never going, never showing up where we had to. Is it attention that we crave don't tell us to behave, I'm sick of always hearing act your age.

I don't want to waste my time
Become a casuality of society.
I'll never fall in line
Become a victim of your conformity
And back down...
(down, down, down,....)

Be.....cause..... you..... don't..... know us at all We laugh when old people fall.
But what would you expect with a conscience so small.
Heavy metal and mullets is how we were raised.
Maiden and Priest were the gods that we praised

Cause we like having fun at other peoples expense and,

Cutting people down is just a minor offense then, Its none of your concern, I guess i'll never learn. I'm sick of being told to wait my turn.

I don't want to waste my time
Become a casuality of society.
I'll never fall in line
become a victim of your conformity
And back down...
(down, down, down,....)

Don't count on me to let you know when. Don't count on me, I'll do it again. Don't count on me, it's the point you're missing. Don't count on me, cause I'm not listening.

Well I'm a no-goodnick lower middle class brat, Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothing. You'll be standing on the corner talking all that kufuffin. But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffing.

Then if the egg don't stain you'll be ringing off the hook,

You're on the hit list wanted in the telephone book.

I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion

The doctor said my mom should of had an abortion...

(bortion, bortion, bortion, bortion)

I don't want to waste my time
Become a casuality of society.
I'll never fall in line
Become a victim of your conformity
And back down.
Waste my time with them.
Casuality of society
Waste my time again,
Victim of your conformity
And back down.
(down, down, down,)

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