The Doups "Rough Times"

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Go Ordinary Guy You master of disguise. Nobody notices you But I know what you've been through.

You think black
But you say white.
You turn left
When you said right.

You act really proud But it's hate What you've felt 'Til this day.

Hungry for some trouble You do create the myth. When you offer a hug You always show your fist.

When he walks on by, they all say Woo oh oh, there is the jerk... Wo oh!

Craving for atention You want it more and more. No fear or redemption You close yourself a door.

When he walks on by, they all say Woo oh oh, there is the jerk... Wo oh!

Going down the street you See yourself as a God. But the funny thing is Your not divine, just odd.

When he walks on by, they all say Woo oh oh, there is the jerk... Wo oh!

When he walks on by, they all say Woo oh oh, there is the jerk... Wo oh!

Speak your mind! I'm not blind! Who are you? I wish I knew.

Speak your mind! I'm not blind! Who are you?

I wish I knew, I knew.

Speak your mind! I'm not blind! Who are you? I wish I knew, I knew.

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