

The Mad Caddies

"Cup o' tea"

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You don't know where I'm going
You ask me where I've been
You wish you couldn't understand
I'm gonna fight this till the end
Local girls and you won't see the problem fast it's you
and me
In the end I need 'em but you left and were not there
Why do you put me down for who I am and what I do
I am just a person trying to live my life just like you
You got your fancy suit yeah you got your caviar
I'm just a young punk with a microphone and a guitar

Reality
Sobriety
Anxiety
It's not a cup of my tea

Soberness
Awareness
Environmental madness
It should to be

Baggy pants
Stupid hats
Talkin' 'bout their loaded cats
They're wannabes

Work all day sleep all night
They don't know what it's like
They're yuppies

It's not my cup of tea
So don't talk trash to me

How can you step up to me and tell me how to look
Trying to tell me how to dress or even how to cook
Who are you to judge what I do in my own home
Who are you to say what I can and cannot grow
Why do you control my life and my own property
Everything I have and own cannot be taken easily
You always tell me what to do and what to say

Now its time to stand up and do it my own way
[chorus]

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