

The Sex Pistols

"I Wanna Be Me"

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Turn the page and its the scoop of the century
Don't wanna be L Seven I had enough of this
This is brainwash and this is a clue
To the stars who fooled you
Tell me why you cant explain
You're only looking for vinyl yeah
Didn't they fool you they wanna be you

Gimme World War 3 we can live again
You didn't fool me but I fooled you
You wanna be me yeah you wanna be me
You wanna be someone yeah ruin someone
Yeah, didn't I fool you I ruined you yeah
didn't I fool you I sussed you out

I got you in the camera and I got you in my camera
a second of your life ruined for life
You wanna ruin me in your magazine
you wanna cover us in margarine
And now is the time to realize to have real eyes

Down down down down and I'll take you down on the
underground
Down in the dark and down in the crypt
Down in the dark where the typewriter fit
Down with your pen and pad ready to kill to make me ill
Down wanna be someone wanna be someone
Make it as someone you wanna be me ruin me
a typewriuter god a black and white king
PVC blackboard books Black and white
I wanna be me

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