

## Saccharine Trust

### "Mad At The Community"

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You were always cunning like the game you'd play  
As your mindless kindless friends would say  
You got what you wanted but not what you needed  
No matter how hard you pleaded  
Your eighteen and you know it all  
So how in the hell could you ever fall  
For such a thoughtless gutless fool  
Who taught you about drugs and kept you out of school  
Isn't that right  
I am right  
I am right  
I am right  
No one no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one no one is gonna fill this boy with lies  
The trash can jazzman really really was a has been  
Though you laid him down like he was the last man  
Through your family never took it calmly  
When they pulled the covers you were in jeopardy  
With your back in a brace you arms in a sling  
You doctor saying haven't you had your fling  
Well you have all your time to the protest line  
But what did you get from screaming screaming  
screaming  
I am right I am right  
I am right I am right  
No one no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one no one is gonna fill this boy with lies  
So forth and so forth you really had a cold heart  
Once on your knees you weren't such a bad sport  
You started crying when they caught you lying  
No one ever said you weren't trying  
With your mind on the freeway your mouth on a cliché  
You walked in the party talking like a D.J.  
You had your rations of middle class fashions  
I am right I am right  
I am right I am right  
No one no one is gonna tell me otherwise  
No one no one is gonna fill this boy with lies

