Yesterday, I had this dream
Where I had just turned forty-three
I still hadn't been on MTV
Life just isn't very easy on the other team

I've got so much to say, but not enough style
To make the people listen, yeah, cause I'm not
Putting on that act, I gotta watch my back
I saw you, your face was on the tele
"Cool shirt," yeah, that could never be me
You're putting on an act, yeah
You better watch your back
This doesn't feel right; is this real life?

Do, I do, do what I want to
Do, you do, do what they tell you
Do, I do, do what I want to
Take all you need, but my music leaves with me

So now I'm living my life in a stereo type of life It's my placebo thing, it's a disease You're putting on an act, you better watch your back This doesn't feel right; is this real life?

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Do, you do, do what they tell you
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So I do, I do, I do what I want to
And I do, I do, do what I want to
And you do, you do, do what they tell you
This doesn't feel right; is this real life?
Do, I do, do what I want to
Do, you do, do what they tell you
Do, I do, do what I want to
Take all you need, but my music leaves with me
Take what you need, but my music leaves with me