

# The End of the Day

Goldfinger

At the end of the day i do just what i want  
At the end of the day i play just when i want  
At the end of the day i do just what i want  
At the end of the day i play just when i want

go

Who the fuck are you to say  
What I can or cannot do?  
You talk shit about me constantly  
With your weakless metal crew.

Spreading lies about me, cry about me  
Like it's your god given task  
If you spent more time thinking about me  
I'd have your head right up my ass

But at the end of the day I do just what I want  
At the end of the day I play just when I want  
You still need your mom to pay the rent

You call me a fake  
You're giving me some punk rock test  
You say how you could do so much better than me  
But all you do is meth.

And at the end of the day I do just what I want  
At the end of the day I play just when I want  
You still need your mom to pay the rent

Try do define what my music should be  
Like you're an authority  
I have my own teachers and I don't need your help

No matter what you say, no matter what I play  
If I wanna play guitar

That's alright with me  
I don't care if it's not alright with you  
'cause it's alright with me  
I don't care if it's not alright with you  
'cause it's alright with me  
I don't care if it's not alright with you  
'cause it's alright with me  
I don't give a fuck if it's not OK  
it's alright with me  
I don't care if it's not alright with you  
'cause it's alright with me

Really, it's just music, after all...