

Bad Company

Always someone's going to criticize  
Always someone puts you down  
Always someone cuts you down to size  
Always they push you around

Don't measure up to their conformity  
Don't like the face that you wear  
Don't let you be what you want to be  
Don't like the way you don't care

Should we not have our identity  
Should we not make up our minds  
Why should we be each others enemy  
Why should we always toe the line

They try to tell you, it's a passing faze  
Be dead tomorrow, this youth cult craze  
Live today, then you forget  
You get from life, what you steal from it