A civilized person like you should understand Wrong and right just doesn't exist
If you don't do that then you do this
Walked around with my head in a vice
Frail was how I felt
People had advice and they'd insist
Don't do that but you do this

But I got over that

Now I measure in units of gaiety

The lights keep changing color

From red to green from black to grey to blue

Now when I talk to my friends
I tell them what I know
Wrong and right just doesn't exist
If you don't do that then you do this
Your body moves on while your head resists

Ooh

But I got over that

Now I measure in units of gaiety

The lights keep changing color

From red to green from black to grey to blue

But I got over that
Now I measure in units of gaiety
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