well, I know you can't work in fast food all your life but don't sign that paper tonight, she said, but it's too late. And I don't remember what I read, don't remember what they said, I guess it doesn't matter, I guess it doesn't matter anymore. you're gonna go to the record store you're gonna give 'em all your money radio plays what they want you to hear they tell me it's cool but I just don't believe it... sell out, with me oh yea, sell out, with me tonight record company's gonna give me lots of money and everything's gonna be (all right). no more flippin' burgers puttin' on my silly hat you know I don't want that no more, And I didn't ask when we'd get paid, I quit my day job anyway, I guess it doesn't matter, I guess it doesn't matter anymore You're gonna go to the record store, you're gonna give 'em all your money, radio plays what they want you to hear, they tell me it's cool, I just don't believe it sell out, with me oh yea, sell out with me tonight, the records company's only give me lots of money and everything's gonna be. I don't think it'll be so bad I know it won't be so bad cause the man said "that's the way it is" and the man said "it don't get better than this" no no no oo so I signed on to the record company, they say they're gonna give me lot's of money, if I play what they want you to hear

they tell me it's cool, and I sure believe it...

everything's gonna be (all right).

sell out, with me oh yea, sell out, with me tonight the record companies gonna give me lots of money and