I don't want to be a race car driver in a rat race Doing what I can to be on top I don't want to be a metal head it's a way Of life banging my head to vicious rock I don't want to be an elementary school teacher Putting up with kids Like me I don't want my stupid ways to make me Miss my train next stop to glory I don't think I want to be fighting wrestling ring Elbow smashing people for drunk men I don't think I want to be any of the farming Type I don't know how to milk a hen I don't think I want to be a guy with Popularity being someone that I'm not I don't think I want to be One of the men in blue Hanging out in doughnut shops

I don't know a lot about science but I do
Know that I'm not a hairless ape
I don't know anything about really about
Being Kool, less filling or taste's great
I don't know if you would call being in a skacore band really holding down a job
I guess I don't know what I'll do in my old age
but I'll always praise my God

I don't know much, but one thing is true
All I want to do is live my life for you
No matter what people say
Please God give me peace, give me hope and give me grace
And the strength to see my life through