I'm sick of being pushed around and misunderstood Explain myself the best I can but it doesn't do any good I wish Joey was president, oh what can I say And everybody got to surf like Californ-i-a

And now I wanna kill someone and now I wanna die But I think that I'll just sit in my room and cry I wish Joey was president, oh what can I say And everybody got to surf like Californ-i-a

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Oh I live this life -- and I love it Oh I live this life -- and I love it Oh I live this life -- and I love it Oh I live this life
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You know that I really hate you And all the fucked up things that you do I'm doing okay, so listen to what I say HEY!