

SOMETHIN' THAT AIN'T MINE

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Where do you get off thinkin' that you're so clever and wise?
You think you've pulled that wool right over my eyes
Red handed, it's your crime
So why should I do your time?

You're tryin' to hand me somethin' that ain't mine
You're just tryin' to hand me somethin' that ain't mine
Don't you dare try to feed me that worn out line
You're just tryin' to hand me somethin' that ain't mine

Will you ever stop passing the blame?
Can't you see all the madness it brings?
Well you just don't seem to care about a goddamn thing
Well this is your wake up call
But I don't think you can hear it at all

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It ain't mine
No it never was mine

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