

# NeverShoutNever - Sell Out

Tom: C

Who the hell have i been kidding?  
 I sold my soul to the corporation,  
 They know me better than I know myself,  
 I better shut it up, i better shut this up,  
 You got a problem with the way i think,  
 I got a problem with the way you think  
 that you can program me like a damned machine  
 I'm gonna take a stand and say fuck this scene.  
 I'm sick of imagery instead of artistry,  
 I'm sick of apathy instead of harmony,  
 I'm sick of poets working part time jobs,  
 While pissy people pick and choose the stars,  
 I know that i should be the last one to speak

about this but even sellouts have they're dreams,  
 Set the music free,  
 (Ba da da da da da, da da da da da  
 Ba da da da da, a da da da da 2X) whoa aho oh  
 what the hell was i trying to prove?  
 ran away so young now on the move,  
 like a vandal i wear my mask,  
 So all you punks back home you can kiss my ass,  
 cause' a gotta feeling deep down inside my soul,  
 that's taken three whole years to gain control,  
 And i ain't never, no never, no, never, no never, no never,  
 coming home,  
 (Ba da da da da da, da da da da da  
 Ba da da da da, a da da da da 2X) whoa aho oh

## Acordes

