

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Misunderstood

I'm not courageous I'm
everything that they say
Fame is outrageous I'm
really wasting away
I'm your man I'm your
genie I'm your junkie
I'm your man I'm your
maybe I'm your must be
Life's a little too intense
I'm a little too in pieces
If I could I would act like I should act
Little misunderstood
Rumors are dangerous
Don't believe what they say
I'm not contagious
In time it will fade
I'm your man I'm your
monkey I'm your magic
I'm your man I'm your
memory I'm your static
Life's a little too intense
I am less than perfect
The world is too immense
I'm a little too in pieces
If I could I would act like I should act
Little misunderstood
Little misunderstood
These four walls
Scream like sirens
Damn this neighborhood
I'm so good
Life's a little too intense
I'm a little too in pieces
If I could I would act like I should act
Little misunderstood
Little misunderstood