

# The Corrs, Ok

i am not ok  
with this tv in my face  
and liar after liar  
with nothin' bout nothin' higher

i am on the outside  
peerin' in to your world  
and all the boys and girls are singin'  
save me, save me from the one who only rapes me

take away my tv  
don't want your fuckin' recipe  
it's all decay decay decaynot today today today  
take away my tv  
don't want your fuckin' therapy  
it's all decay decay decay  
not today, not today

it's our world and i'm on fire  
with anger and desire  
not the kind that they feed to me  
with their emptiness and greed greed greed

i don't give a fuck what you say about me  
everything you are is just a tool to me  
so just set up the mic and let me do my thing  
in the consciousness of each and every sentient being  
rainin' down like a thunderstorm into your mind  
maybe not the first, the second, or even the third time  
but eventually, you won't be able to put me down  
you'll be havin' me with breakfast in your coffee grounds