

# Upset Broke, Look At Your Son Now

I hate the way you won't let me go out on friday nights  
I hate the way you try and say I need to live my life  
I think that I am doing just as well off on my own  
Why dont you go away dad and leave me all alone

I remember those times you told me to stay away from dope  
Dad take a look at your

Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

I hate the way you make me stay in and do all my chores  
It's such a hassle it seems that I'm always doing yours  
I hate the car lectures you give me on the ride home  
While blasting Aerosmith on your fucking radio

I remember those times you told me to stay away from girls  
Dad take a look at your

Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

Son now

Son now

I remember those times you told me to stay away from booze  
Dad take a look at your son now

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

take a look at your  
Son Now  
(Son now)

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