Ramones, I Know Better Now

Nobody can tell me I know I know better now

You're a kid you're a brat
Clean up your room throw out the trash

When I was your age I heard it all
Like livin' under your marshall law

I would think it was for my own good
I would think it was true

Nobody can tell me I know I know better now

Gotta be in early gotta go to school
They don't like my friends I don't like those rules

I'm not a criminal I'm not on drugs
Don't wait up for me I'm out havin' fun

I would think it was for my own good
I would think it was true

Nobody can tell me I know I know better now

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