Ramones, Know Better Now

[CHORUS]

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

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