

Don't Tell Me What To Wear

(D. Meniketti, P. Kennemore, J. Alves, L. Haze) © 1985 Facemelting Music (BMI)

I went to school today, the teacher threw me out Said what I was wearing was bound to make him shout I said get outta my face, don't tell me how to look Go back to your algebra and you're basic algebra book Listen man

## CHORUS:

Don't tell me, don't tell me, don't tell me what to wear Don't tell me, don't tell me, don't tell me to cut my hair Don't tell me, don't tell me, don't tell me what to wear, you square

I went to my cousin's wedding with my black leather jacket on Well, the groom tried to tell me how I was dressed wrong I say don't tell me how to look, think, or act I won't even listen to you, I think you're a drag, such a drag

## CHORUS

I went to a chic French restaurant, I wasn't wearin' no tie The maitre'd had the audacity to say: Boy, you must be high I say: You're drinks look funny, costs too much money And there's snails in your food You don't like the looks of me; I don't like the looks of you

## CHORUS