« To Each His Own »

I look blue when I'm blue,
I look bad when I'm bad,
And if I got no fancy,
Ya might make the beast antsy.

No place for backstabbers,
Amongst my kin,
I like 'em straight talkers,
You know what I'm saying, Kid !

No one should tell you,
You should be glad, oughta be hot,
« To each his own mood »
In society or not,

You'll always hear some say,
You should or shouldn't be that way,
But do those people even care
about things you'd have to bear ?

So, how d'you feel now ?
So, how d'you feel now ?
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