

Hope your skin clears up
It's out of my hands
They think they ought to know something
I wanna let 'em know
Know where you stand

It's fine to have credit
It's find to have business
You use/persuade
You ain't fit to drink
I like the way things worked out

I'm not hopeful
I'm not listed
Ain't standing by
And there's nothing I miss

Your favorites are already sorry
They're long lost
Lost the privilege
Well read, well fed
And written off