

Darling Of The Underground Press

The Black Crowes

So the story goes that you
Sold your soul for delusions of beauty and courage
While young at heart is a nice place to start
Can the truth hold all this baggage

So tell all you foes
Because my friends know
That your white flag ain't no sign for surrender
And those books that you've read have gone straight to your head
And made you the great pretender

I've heard that it's good to think before you speak
Though I've heard that it's good to bathe once a week

So tell me how it feels it if even seems real
To be the darling of the underground press
Baby please can I see some ID
I don't believe you come from a royal family

I've heard that it's good to think before you speak
Though I've heard that it's good to bathe yourself once a week
Oh I've heard that it's good to look before you cross
No one, no one will ever find you if you don't get yourself lost