

It's a hard job that you do true
All the day ones always riding for you
We'll say it again
Sung sincerely from the band
You're a real one Darcie

Fixed that old busted home down on High Street
Daily shows in the den and Manolo's to eat
You brought us some lamps
Made the riffs glow from our amps
You're a real one Darcie

All the students left the town
(Summa cum laude! Summa cum laude!)
Only Miles is around
Watching COPS on Tubi (ACAB!)
Took stuff off our plate
You carry the weight
Love the airheads 'cept for grape
You're a real one Darcie

Sweet Suzuki Samurai
Put direction in our lives
You're a real one
It's a hard time having fun
Yeah you walked so we could run
You're a real one
Thank you