

Bob Loblaw

Bear Ghost

You never say that I can't do what I want to
I just got to believe it and it will be
I think that's crazy it's gotta take more to be adored
Like you're legitimate

The crude and shallow
Act like such royalty

'Cause all I hear them say is

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I've got self-esteem
I'm sick of all the fakin' that it takes to make it big
'Cause all I hear them say is
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I belong on a widescreen
Forget the talent it's so insignificant

What's so wrong with
Wantin' to sing a song 'bout my inner frustrations?
Maybe you could identify... We're not perfect
So why should we pretend?
I just want to end
Your need for me to be ostentatious

You just want somebody with attitude
A strong persona you'd
Like to aspire to
And I can understand that
But it's not germane
Forget the art
You just want an accessory

I believe ego-trippin' don't flatter you

Every time I see them strut it
Something in me's gotta shut it down, down, down

'Cause all I hear them say is

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I've got self-esteem
I'm sick of all the fakin'
That it takes to make it big'
Cause all I hear them say is
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I belong on a widescreen
Forget the talent it's so insignificant

I look around
All I see is unchecked vanity
And a desperate need to believe

Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I've got self-esteem
I'm sick of all the fakin'
That it takes to make it big

'Cause all I hear them say is
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Look at me, I belong on a widescreen
Forget the talent it's so insignificant