

Tell Me Something

Black Grape

You've read volumes and volumes on how to be a man
You learn all the ways, but you don't understand
You're chopping down trees and you shout at your hand snow

And your teaching me something
One hundred percent free
Two grinding dull ears grinding on me
I had to find out if it's a he or a she
Oh! Too bad

Oh! Are you telling me something?
Oh! But you're giving me nothing
Oh! Are you telling me something?
Emperors clothes won't cover your bluffin'

You wrote sixteen new plays for you righteous new fans
Putting on banks to his memory glands
Oh! And you know how you thrill me
Bring me on while you're trying to kill me

And your teaching me something
One hundred percent [?] free
Two grinding dull ears grinding on me
I had to find out if it's a he or a she
Oh!

Oh! Are you telling me something?
Oh! But you're giving me nothing
Oh! Are you telling me something?
Emperors clothes it won't cover your bluffin'

Giving me something
Turns into nothing
Emperors clothes it won't cover my bluffin'
Oh! Fuck

Oh! Are you telling me something?
Oh! But you're giving me nothing
Oh! Are you telling me something?
Emperors clothes it won't cover your bluffin'