

# 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'