## Never Trust A Man Without A Horribly Embarrassing Secret

## Bomb the Music Industry!

Remember when we danced at shows, before we all stood in the ba ck? We sang guilty pleasures so damn loud our lungs were sore. Competition can't compete with that.

I guess I got back on the horse as I get on another plane. I'll try to ride it less, mom, and be more responsible But we both know dad and I are the same.

So I need damage control. Another shot of whiskey goes down easy. My reputation does exceed me. Fire in the hole. Soon I'll be falling backwards as expected.

I don't know if I wanna do this for you I don't know if I gotta do this for you I don't know if I'm gonna do this for you But I'll do this for me.

This isn't how I pictured things: Standing on the side, pocketing hands, answering your questions boringly and humorless. "I'm not as important as you think I am."

I don't wanna make new friends. My friendships always end up in a blaze. I just wanted to be something that I'll probably never be, a ha ppy well-adjusted human being.

Me, I won't impress. I'll bore you with kindness. Everyone's obsessed with this whole mess of impressions they wa nna make. But once you know you won't impress, you'll find that being nic e is nice for its own sake.

Ya don't need damage control. Another shot of whiskey goes down easy. My reputation does exceed me. Fire in the hole. Soon I'll be falling backwards, stealing your beers, crying lou dly, Singing Green Day, pumping my fist, getting stared at, Making phone calls saying that I miss the days back when I had real fun.

I don't know if I wanna do this for you I don't know if I gotta do this for you And I'm sure as shit not gonna do this for you But I'll do this for me so it can be my fault.