

# Old Boy

Brick+Mortar

What up what up, old boy?  
It took awhile to find you, to track you down  
By the river with them cold boys  
I heard you made a million

It doesn't matter what I do or say  
I never ever seem to get his attention  
He lives a hundred-thousand miles away  
I can't decide if he's a myth or a legend

I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to

Still I hold on to

What up what up, old boy?  
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Hi  
I am your son  
You are to blame  
Goodbye

I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to

And still I hold on to

I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
I can't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
Won't be the best  
Still I hold on to  
More  
Something more [x2]  
Something... [x4]

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By the river with them cold boys

It took awhile to find you