

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

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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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It took awhile to find you