

Lip Service

Cautious Clay

You could tell me
Shhhhhh no no no...
I could tell you

Oooouuuu
You feeling sorry for yourself
You think you got the weight of the world
But the world don't wait for you

No ain't nobody seen you gone
Like a game of telephone
I know somebody got it wrong

Now that I'm human
You say that I'm in the way
I'm try broadcast every thing possible
To keep the pain away
But I repeat myself like history
Was a novelty
Yeah I repeat myself like mysteries
Weren't lucid dreams

We all writing our story

Ouuuuuu
You feeling sorry for yourself
You think got the weight of the world
But the world don't wait for you

No ain't nobody seen you gone
Like a game of telephone
Tell me what I gotta lose

You said it was a movie
I wanted nothing real or personal around me
I'm invested in that now

I hate the way it feels it's never fair
But I still wanna call it common ground
I got a spiel for everybody hurting me

Ouuuuu
If I were lost in the woods
If I had a loss for the words
If I had peace with the worst
Then the gin wasn't strong enough
So you saying that you him
Might even take it on the chin
Just to lose it on a whim
We're all looking for glory

Ouuuuu
You feeling sorry for yourself
You know I hate to break the news
But the news might break itself

Ouuuuu

No ain't nobody seen you gone
Like a game of telephone
I know somebody got it wrong