

The Scene Is Dead - Long Live the Scene

Cobra Starship

I'm not playing this game no more
I'm not a medicine, so call the medics
You're all as dumb as you were before
Don't ask me questions
I won't explain it
It should be fun, but it's getting old
I take my medicine to be your favorite man

You think you understand but you don't
You've got no idea at all
And in between the sentence
There's still assemblance
Intelligently screwed

Oh yeah, it's all right
'Cause I got a pretty face
I guess that I can sing all right
Oh yeah, it's all right
I can love you like a sailor
I can make you dance all night

Maybe you'll understand when I'm gone
That you had no idea at all
That in this very second
I'll never mention the dreams I keep from you

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Oh yeah, it's all right
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I can make you dance all night
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I guess that I can sing all right
I can be your favorite man

Don't mean to sound like a rotten boy
For all my blessings, I'm surely grateful
'Cause I'm the dream you've been waiting for
I always dreamt that I would be your favorite

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