

Imposturing

Cursive

Throw a cause at the wall
If it sticks, then you run with it
If you choose from the news
Be alert of its timeliness
You don't need a song to come out
About some outdated scandal
Come and gone
Just cling to basic cliches
Of fundamental wrongs

Or make it up as you go along

If it works to be hurt
You could be a piece of shit
Leave your house and your spouse
Like a great escape artist
You don't need your family to read
The agony you've inflicted
On yourself
The more you push 'em away
The more you'll sell
Ain't that the reason you write
Your hangdog and forthright songs?

You make 'em up as you go along
You make 'em up as you go along
You make 'em up as you go along

Now you're out on your own
All alone with your hurtful words
All the pain you've attained
You applied to a second verse
No one wants to listen to sins
Regurgitated on colored wax again
You played your best cards
When you were young and insolent

So, here we are
Stumbled on a bridge
Looking for a scar
You haven't exploited
Oh, I can't go on...

Make it up as you go along
Make it up as you go along
Make it up as you go along, long, long, long
Make it up as you go along, long

Endings
Lend poignancy
That's really all I want
Make it up as you go along, long, long, long