

Can't Not

Dan Mangan

There's a secret to society
I'm serious, why would they lie to me?
And I believe it, I believe it
Paid good money for the book
Based on the movie and the dieting

There are rules on the quiet
And you can break 'em if you buy it
Just go easy, it's a drug
And if you like it you'll go find
Some ancient book to justify it

I can't sleep
Can't taste, can't eat
Can't fake, can't be
Can't not

So if you're at the end of Rope Street
Relegated to the nosebleeds
There's a reason, the solution
They're proposing with the pistol
And the pulpit seems too easy

Hard to see what you can't see
Is my yellow someone's green?

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Can't taste, can't eat
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Is my yellow someone's green?

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