

## Bag Of Tricks

Darwin Deez

Hats off, to you  
I'll never know how you make that  
Rabbit crawl out your shoe  
Showtime, tonight  
There's a many man crowd around you  
So crowded I can't get through

But when your bag of tricks runs out  
Will they still love you when they doubt?  
Remember, ready made gags come with a price tag  
And I'm concerned about your health  
The way you prostitute yourself  
Remember, ready made gags have price tags

Backstage ace, tuck it inside of your sleeve  
It's more interesting than me  
You look away, whenever I say I miss you  
You shuffle the deck and leave, and leave

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I, remember the day, we met in the park  
You sawed my body in half  
You would jump on me, high on yourself  
You made me laugh, and laugh

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