

D4=Putting The F Back In Art

Dillinger Four

Forgive me
For a second I thought we were eye to eye
My mistake
I shouldn't have faked it
And now it's cheers to a waste of time
I don't remember asking your permission
To have my own goddamn opinion
And if this is how it goes
At all of your shows
Please point me to the exit
What a circus of clwons we are
Politicians could learn some tricks here
It's hard to see past all the stars
Please point me to the beer
This routines back on the rise
Drop a name and cut it down to size
Check out my new dance
I call it the walk away

Since when did drinking at the bar
Feel like a meeting of the board
Like charlatans patting each other's back
In a tag-team sales attack
Please let me know
When they all go
Until then I'll be practicing
The walk away