

Brutus

Em Beihold

Pum, pa-da-da, ta-ta, pa-da-da-dum, ta-ta
Pum, pa-da-da, ta-ta, pa-da-da-dum, ta-ta

You're interesting, you're different, oh, you're neat
You got people lining up to kiss your feet
You're the talk of every town, they can't keep quiet
You're an obsessive revolutionary riot

I wish that I could say that I'm not the jealous type
But you're Caesar and I'm Brutus minus that part with the knife
And I wish you the best while I'm watching from the side
But if I'm speaking honestly, I wish I had your life
Oh, if I'm speaking honestly, I wish I had your life

Pa-da-da, da-da, pa-da-da-dum
Pa-da-da, da-da, pa-da-da-dum

You're such a star, never to be forgot (To be forgot)
I don't know if you were ever sad, but I imagine not
And maybe I'm just watering your lawn
Making your grass greener and your ego super strong

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Oh, wishing you the worst has never really worked
My mind is full of hate and greed
But sometimes in the dark, I listen to my heart
And think, "If you're gone, then I could move on"
Finally find inner peace, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah

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