

# Andy

Fog Lake

We used to throw ourselves to the lions  
And they'd just run off  
You should have heard them laugh  
When you turned your back  
They never liked your style

And I hope that you hang in  
Waiting for what's not there  
That little mess you made  
When it all came down  
You should have saw your face

There was no one to stop it  
No one to hold you back  
I think I'll wait it all out  
Until they cut you a deal  
It never made much sense  
I know you'll thank me someday