

Bluff

Forth Wanderers

I'm too good, you'd think I've had it all
At least I fake it
I think they buy it

She sees the crack right through my wall
And I won't make it
I've tried to hide it

I'm so open, baby
Somebody stitch me up
I'd rather leave you lonely
Than have to call my bluff
And ain't that fucked up?

Who'd have thought I'd be so scared?
I mean, did you see me?
What were you thinking?

Deep down, I know you really care
I won't believe it
What were you thinking?

I'm so open, baby
Somebody stitch me up
I'd rather leave you lonely
Than have to call my bluff
Ain't that fucked up?
And ain't that fucked up?

I'm too good, you'd think I've had it all
At least I fake it
I think they buy it...