

## Cover My Tracks

Mac Lethal

And I remember the first time  
I laid my eyes upon you, it was so sublime  
You had a thought-provoking mind,  
but did you notice mine?  
Hell no; you figured since I rapped  
that I rolled around town with my finger on the trigger  
of a gat  
now can you picture that? me selling crack?  
bumpin' Tom Waits, trying to diet and lose my belly-fat  
I said "Hello" and you said "Hello Mac"  
but I fell in love when I realized you'd been to Hell  
and back  
and still walk around with so much poise  
you could retreat with self pity  
but instead u made the choice  
to put the tears on hold, kneel down and grab a shield  
grab a sword and take a march through the battlefield.  
You're the only girl that I've been with that when i'm  
without,  
it's like I missed out on friendship.  
I used to be charming  
now I'm just a sharp sting  
it's like you're looking for a fingerprint on harp  
strings

If I could take 'em all back, done.  
I would take 'em all back but one,  
I would take 'em all past the sun,  
and leave 'em like that,  
and cover my tracks so they could never make it back to  
find me.

You know?

You know.

And I remember the first time  
I realized that sometimes  
that you and I shouldn't occupy the same confines  
for too much time  
or we share disaster,  
cuz we share the energy to argue over shit that doesn't  
matter,  
and nothing really matters  
but everything, every cliché, every set of wings.  
I let you pull the weight, like a rickshaw, it's rude  
trying to trudge through the stream of my impulsive  
moods  
see, you and I  
we've fallen down a pitfall or two  
and I got the thick skull to prove  
but I am rarely honest,  
cuz every time we discuss this topic  
my guard is up and every word we exchange is toxic  
I never say "you're right" to your face,  
but I'mma say "you're right" in this song  
You're right and I'm wrong

In fact, as I'm writing this song  
I realize I'm sitting here alone tonight and you're  
gone  
so I say

If I could take 'em all back, done.  
I would take 'em all back but one,  
I would take 'em all past the sun,  
and leave 'em like that,  
and cover my tracks so they could never make it back to  
find me.

If I could take 'em all back, true.  
I would take 'em all back but you,  
I would take 'em all past the moon,  
and leave 'em like that,  
and cover my tracks so never put 'em in a rap,  
like I did you.

You know.