Fed up with "made you look" and dirty crooks without a clue
They all wear the same face
And it says, "Hangman, I'm on to you"

[Chorus:]

Hangman, it's not your fault
commit this to memory
the bright ideas always get lost along the way

Last call for medicine to count me in and turn me loose I never meant to hide anything but I'll never tell the truth

[Chorus]

Commit this to memory (commit this to memory)
Commit this to memory (commit this to memory)
Commit this to memory (commit this to memory)
Commit this to memory

I'm just a guy that never tried
I'm just a stupid fuck with brilliant luck
and sometimes a bright idea
So shower me in a chorus of compliments
and verse I don't deserve
I might run but I'll never hide

Hey, that's not right
you can't complain
"everything's gonna be just fine"
said the pen to the dotted line
If memory serves, then mark my words
this game's called "catch me if you can"
and with wine we salute all our bitterness

Fed up with "made you look" and dirty crooks without a clue
They all wear the same face
and it says, "Hangman I'm on to you"