

Don't Even Trip

Peeping Tom

I think you're old enough to know better
But I'm old enough to remember
(Don't even trip)
I won't use that stupid word forever
(Cross your heart and hope to die)

Don't even trip
Don't get too big for your britches
All these bones been jumping out of your closet
(You're not in your closet yet)
So blasé, don't turn and look the other way
You wanna be a star, you're oh so near yet oh so far
(Don't even trip)

You'll be back inside before the winter
On that long, long trip of the sinner
You'll be throwing stones at the window
(Lock in peace and close your house(?))

Don't even trip
Don't get too big for your britches
All these bones been jumping out of your closet
(You're not in your closet yet)
So blasé, don't turn and look the other way
You gotta have it all, you're oh so near yet oh so far

And I know that assholes grow on trees
But I'm here to trim the leaves
And I'm afraid that you're still my friend
And you're just a piece of shit
But I can overlook it today
'cause you're still my friend

Drop that gun, you ain't my fucking hero
You think it's cool to be a fucking zero?
Can't believe I called you 'mi amigo'
(Take a deep breath and you'll be fine)

Speak up now
And one of you is a hundred loud
When you preach
They'll join you on rooves and streets
Crystal clear
I'm hanging like a chandelier
Watching over you
I move you from the song to tears

And I know that assholes grow on trees
But I'm going to trim the leaves
And I can say that you're still my friend
And you're still a piece of shit
But I can overlook it today
'cause you're still my friend

And I know that assholes grow on trees
But I'm here to trim the leaves
And I'm afraid, are you still my friend?

And you're still a piece of shit
But I can look the other way
'cause you're still my friend

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