

You were saying I miss you
While your eyes were saying fuck you
Had your hand in the air ready for shaking
And something faired words for peace making

Method acting or method living
Or method speaking or method shitting
What's more honest and earnest than self interest
Right behind needing sleep and getting undressed

Now if you can
You're a very honest man
Or so you'd say
So let's
Throw that script away

Like a parent, a child you're withholding
The whole truth password encoded
Like you're scared of some bare ass crack showing
Your unsuspecting kids changed by that moment

You should tell 'em
You should tell 'em the truth
You should tell 'em
It would be better for you
You should tell 'em
You should tell 'em the truth
You should tell 'em
It would be better for you

Now if you can
You're a very honest man
Or so you'd say
So let's
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I know more than I'd like
But I relate to you
Now's the time
That we start speaking too
Your bomber jacket colors on your chest
But I still know where your heart's at