

Kingsfield

The Copyrights

You hide behind a podium
buried in a big thick book
you're preaching the gospel
of nervous fear and dirty looks
If I had a dime for every ten cent word you said
I'd be be out of debt so fast
you'd be out of my head so fast
I'd be back into bed so fast
getting the best of you at last
You hide behind a podium
buried in a big thick book
you're preaching the gospel
of nervous fear and dirty looks
You hide behind a podium
baptisme by fire
you're preaching the gospel
but now you're preaching to the choir
If I had a dime for every ten cent word you said
I'd be be out of debt so fast
you'd be out of my head so fast
I'd be back into bed so fast
getting the best of you at last
won't kiss ass to get ahead
or hang on every word you said
turning tables turning heads
we'll teach you a few things instead
isn't that what you wanted?