

Son of a Prophet

The New Amsterdams

All your hangers on
Watch with anxious eyes
Watch your mouth to speak
Words mystic and wise

Can you explain away everything I know to be true?
Will you flinch if I criticize anything about you?
Anything about you

Wash your nervous hands
Speak and only lie
Dismiss distances
Between you and I

Can you explain away everything that I know to be true?
Will you flinch if I criticize anything about you?
Anything about you

Preacher's only son
Wise man's only tie
Scorned by anyone
With an evil eye