

## Strawman

### The Revivalists

You think you're pretty bright 'cause mama called you son that  
don't mean nothing  
You got your bloody knuckles from breaking bricks with all your  
muscle it don't mean nothing

Wasting so much energy  
Searching for an enemy  
To ease the doubt and keep your hand  
You can't knock it down like a strawman

Change my gear shift into drive  
Stay awake while I'm alive  
With good humor and a shoddy plan  
I can set afire to my strawman

Hey you know things could always be easier  
Hey but though we all complain  
Even so watch out for meteors, meat-  
eaters, and other forms of wild game

Sold a millions diamonds but never gave up one that don't mean  
nothing  
You got your bloody nose from breaking bricks with all the girl  
s it don't mean nothing

Hey little Scotty why you on the loose you got your head and yo  
ur shoulders and a good excuse  
Excuse the dues freezing your plan you can knock it down like a  
strawman

Hey you know things could always be easier  
Hey but though we all complain  
Even so watch out for meteors, meat-  
eaters, and other forms of wild game

If only this if only that  
Change the one thing holding me back  
And I can make it like it's not  
I'll be so free sitting on top  
The world it flies it does not wait  
For you to accept your own fate  
Come to in all your foolish pride  
Hear in lies truth you may despise  
The skies don't care much who you are  
They'll strike you down with a meteor

Wasting so much energy  
Searching for an enemy

To ease the doubt and keep my hand  
I can't knock it down like a strawman