

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

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Searching for an enemy

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