

Tell Me Something I Don't Know

The Thrills

Tell me something I don't know
Because these streets aren't paved with gold
But vanity won't release me

No one ever chews off their leg
To escape with no hint of regret
But I know what you're thinking

Problems follow like a parade
They walk through walls never learn to wait
Just don't leave home on these words

Because every word will pass for miles
And follow you like teenage virginity:

So long fools!