

## Flash Bare Ass

White Denim

So you want to be a writer that I'd like  
I guess I better learn how to read  
Hope you care deeply if you write  
And only describe what you've seen  
When looking real close with your minds eye  
If you're gonna be a writer that I'd like

So you want to sing a song the way I like  
Well here's how I'd like you to sing  
I want to believe you get stage fright  
Convince me it's just a bad dream  
Neither taking nor leaving is all right  
If you're singing your songs the way I like

Do you want to talk to strangers  
Or take a walk on a beach  
Boogie head long into danger  
Or build a house in a tree  
Well its all well and good I guess  
It's just not for me

If you want to paint a picture that I'd like  
Here's one way to set up your scene  
Every plate and glass in it's own light  
On a table rests exotic cuisines  
Mischievous cat, black as midnight  
Is casting shadows in a painting I might like

Take a look around you  
That's where you are  
All your missed connections and every shot in the dark  
You figured out what makes you special, go on kid follow your s  
tar

I can tell that you're gonna get real  
Trying to be someone that you like  
The work is harder than it seems  
You're gonna flash bare ass in broad daylight  
Even if you're working to be someone that you like