

Burning Heads, Wise Guy

Tell me it's white, I'll show you how it's black
If it's the only way to get you off my back
We both know that nothing I say is true
And I know you know that I don't have a clue
Wise guy, know it all, Wise guy seen it all,
Wise guy, know it all, Wise guy

And I'm so wise, I should be on TV,
I'd make you only see what I wanna see
Using everything that might help, get rid of all the rest,
I just wanna forget

And when all the facts just slap me in the face,
I'll take you for a ride, Take you to another place
Still I'll be talking when there's nothing left to say blabbering
And boasting I'll pretend I'm OK

Wise guy, know it all, Wise guy seen it all,
Wise guy, know it all, Wise guy I know you well by now