

# Dillinger Four, D4=Putting The "F" Back In "Art"

Forgive me  
For a second I thought we were eye to eye  
My mistake  
I shouldn't have faked it  
And now it's cheers to a waste of time  
I don't remember asking your permission  
To have my own goddamn opinion  
And if this is how it goes  
At all of your shows  
Please point me to the exit  
What a circus of clowns we are  
Politicians could learn some tricks here  
It's hard to see past all the stars  
Please point me to the beer  
This routines back on the rise  
Drop a name and cut it down to size  
Check out my new dance  
I call it the walk away

Since when did drinking at the bar  
Feel like a meeting of the board  
Like charlatans patting each other's back  
In a tag-team sales attack  
Please let me know  
When they all go  
Until then I'll be practicing  
The walk away