

Gay Dad, Sly

Just another face from the past
Been away for a while, came back with a big smile
Made a million selling the night
And that first time was in for a while
'Til the process came and straightened him out
It was out on the road, in the truth came home
Things are never quite as they seem

Sly, I know what's on your mind
But it's not on mine
Sly, the talent's on your side
Some story, right?

See the life on the road was a dead fail
It's hard to bring yourself down
Screaming to the people
Do you know how it feels to break a man
Just because you can

You say
Sly, I know what's on your mind
But it's not on mine
Sly, the talent's on your side
Some fucking, right?

Inside you know
The things you say will haunt you
Do yourself a favour
Just you shut it down, shut it down