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