

Henry Fiat's Open Sore, I'm The Best

Last night at about 5.15
My baby called up to spill the beans
Said I better get my shit in gear
Or I was gonna be alone next year
But I found out that she'd found out
That I'd found out what it's all about

I'm the best

She said I was missing the grand design
And everything was a lot less than fine
So long buddy, this trin's gone
And know you used to be the one
But I found out that she'd found out
That I'd found out what it's all about

I'm the best