

# 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