

# Bad Religion, Drunk Sincerity

The smell of virgin pages wafted through the swingin' doors  
And the croakin' speech he'd heard from countries counselors before  
They said, "We all care for you, we know how you suffer  
But I know you can succeed, I used to have it so much rougher"  
There's hope in the words and emotion in the eyes  
It's so easy to be misled by the savvy gentle guise  
And like fools we trust the delivery but it's all just drunk sincerity  
It's all just drunk sincerity  
In maternal family assembly poised regarding the blue tube  
The numbers crept up higher and the hawks stayed out of view  
Then the generals said, "We don't want our boys dead  
Your sons and your husbands will be comin' back heroes soon"  
There's hope in the words and emotion in the eyes  
It's so easy to be misled by the savvy gentle guise  
And like fools we trust the delivery but it's all just drunk sincerity  
It's all just drunk sincerity  
With steam, heat, and rhythm in the back seat of the car  
And adolescent perspective projectin' life's forecast to the stars  
You heard love from the lips and you were rapt by the hips  
And the promise was eternal but you couldn't see that far  
There's hope in the words and emotion in the eyes  
It's so easy to be misled by the savvy gentle guise  
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