

Bare Jr., Faker

She is so brave for seventeen
Smoking it up, making a scene
She could pass for twenty two
With her sisters out, they make up in tattoos
Love has no feeling, into her innocence they're stealing
And every corner she cuts reaches out and cuts her back
And every little white lie she try to sell turns black as coal
Oh, what a heart breaker to be a failure as a faker
He wants to work in rock and roll
Get all the girls, be a part of the show
Shouldn't jump so he could show his friends
That his act is [Incomprehensible]
But I've got to tell him just how much it scares him
And every corner he cuts reaches out and cuts him back
And every little white lie he try to sell turns black as coal
Oh, what a heart breaker to be a failure as a faker
Said I could not take no more
Our love is a bore, I'm hitting out the door
Even now while looking back
Wondering how long it could have last
So my old heart freezing, in my stomach's a queasing
And every corner I cut reaches out and cuts me back
And every little white lie I try to sell turns black as coal
What a heart breaker I'm a failure as a faker
And every corner I cut reaches out and cuts me back
And every little white lie I try to sell turns black as coal