

# Big Wreck, Undersold

All the lies and all the kisses  
And all the naive things he disses  
Are gone now watch them fade out  
It's not too hard to hang with losers  
As opposed to fakers  
And used to model debutantes and boozers

Oh would you ever want to bleed?  
Oh will you surrender to the needing  
Of someone somehow

Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road  
Roll right over their bodies  
If they left you undersold

Undersold

Walk right through the front door and slam it  
Head straight for the liquor cabinet  
And bitch about  
Your colleagues  
Loneliness and emptiness and happiness We're powerless until we notice  
We're useless

Oh would you ever want to sin  
Oh take me back to where we both begin  
Simply somehow

Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road  
Roll right over their bodies  
If they left you undersold

Lay your bullies and bosses and best friends in the road  
Roll right over their bodies  
If they left you undersold

Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road  
Roll right over their bodies  
If they left you undersold

Undersold  
Undersold  
Undersold  
Undersold  
Undersold