

# Buck-O-Nine, Tell It Like It Was

Wrap your fingers 'round this now  
I've heard things about you  
Walking the halls we know so well  
No way that could be true  
You got a girl, said she's a model  
Sounds like you've got big bravado

I'd like it if they'd only tell it like it was  
I wouldn't mind, but my mind's making such a fuss!  
Am I the only one inside here?

Got a job and you make 800 grand  
Selling used Isuzus  
If the guy on the stage is your best friend  
Am I backstage with you?  
You got a girl, said she's a model  
Sounds like you've got big bravado

Maybe tomorrow when it's said and done  
It's all state of mind  
We can make these walls come down  
and leave it alone, leave it alone