

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