

# Dogwood, We Have No Talent

Another song to pass the time  
I've reached the end of my rope  
And I'm ready to call it quits I'm through  
Anybody can do the things I do

The lack of talent has taken its toll  
The chords are rip-offs and the topics are old  
Let me be the first to spread the word  
What I say is not so absurd

Evaluate the past  
look ahead and laugh  
Take a look at me  
Tell me where I'm at

Living for the fun  
I despise regret  
A walking hypocrite  
I've taken all I can get

How about a life without desire  
How would it be if I wasn't a liar?  
If I said anything besides the truth  
Would you call me out or act a fool?

Agree with me on what is right  
If I'm in charge it'll be alright  
I'm perfectly humble and neither are you  
I'll pretend I like you and that's the truth

Flavored with the cure  
Passion for what's pure  
I want to be clean  
This is why I sing

Subliminal message  
Underneath your thumb  
Allow me to retort  
I feel out of sorts

It's almost done  
It's almost done  
Oh yeah  
It's a real winner  
YEAH!

Take me with you wherever you go

It's almost done  
It's almost done  
Oh yeah  
It's a real winner  
YEAH!

Make me into you with your shaping hands  
A bonds slave life and limb under your command

Take me with you wherever you go