

Elk City, Silver Lawyers

All the waiting and all the wading in all this shit.
She got country club tattooed on her eyes. It's a sin.
It's - not - your fault.
It's - not - your fault.

Feed you lies with her silky thighs. Sometimes love is blind.
First you ate it up. Then you hated us over time.
It's - not - your fault.
It's - not - your fault.

It's the fault of not seeing anyone could be free.
It's the fault of not believing you could be anything.

Silver lawyers want you to be like them, not yourself.
Masquerading the Macarena to wedding bells.
It's - not - your fault.
It's - not - your fault.

It's the fault of not seeing anyone could be free.
It's the fault of not believing you could be anything.