

# Fake Problems, 1234

You are the 1, 2, 3, 4

You are the single notes in every chord

You are the lights and action

You're a thousand handshakes and "Hey, good job!"'s

You are the constant I somehow live with

You are every cunt, I can not control

You are the most simple meaning

You are the reason it's great to be a..

1, 2, 3, 4 [x3]

1, 2..