

# Fake Problems, Adam's Song

We're finely dressed young gentlemen, with handles attached to our coat-tails. But where did you get the idea that you're welcome in our wake?

What makes you think that you're no longer a foe?

I cannot rightly shake your hand knowing what I know.

You get a little major magazine attention and everyone's your best friend even if you haven't met them. I understand you gotta look out for yourself, so I'll raise my glass to that and you can go to hell.

What makes you think that you're no longer a foe?

I cannot rightly shake your hand knowing what I know.

So don't get aggravated when I'm not 'hooking you up', just remember next time to keep your damn mouth shut.

I hear good things will come to those who wait, so keep your hand on your phone, maybe I will call you someday.

What makes you think that you're no longer a foe?

I cannot rightly shake your hand knowing what I know, uh-woah-oo-whoa.

[drum solo]

WOOOAHHHH