

Far-less, Dialogue Supervisor (Rise Of The Pop I

Now that your cover's blown
Who will be next to go?
I dig the tunes and all but the fashion is killing all the fun

There is no better way to isolate yourself when you're in a crowding place

Hot shot celebrities are telling me I've got to walk that way.
But I just disagree.
They don't have much to say
Who's gonna jump off this wagon with me?

You talk, you talk, you talk
You don't say nothing at all

You don't speak for me
I go my own way
No one speaks for me.
Keep living life as a dream

There is no better way to isolate yourself when you're in a crowding place
Everyone's talking
And they don't have much to say
But I don't care anyway

Hot shot celebrities are telling me I've got to walk that way.
But I just disagree.
They don't have much to say
Who's gonna jump off this wagon with me?