

# Film School, What I Meant To Say

Maybe it's still your game  
Roses, all the fame,  
I get you half the time  
And share you with their eyes

But I know you're not to blame  
You're never part of it, it's always never anybody's fault.

I couldn't have my way is what we heard you say  
I kinda like your lies, but then everybody lies.

I know you're not to blame  
You're never part of it, it's always never anybody's fault.

Whether they want it you show 'em a thing  
Whether they want it you show 'em a thing  
Making them hold on, making them hold on  
What I meant to say is you're a fucking brat

Whether they want it you show 'em a thing  
Whether they want it you show 'em a thing  
Making them hold on, making them hold on  
What I meant to say is you're a fucking brat

I know you're not to blame  
You're never part of it, it's always someone else's...

I know you're not to blame  
You're never part of it, it's all the same

I know you're not to blame  
You're never part of it, it's always never anybody's fault.