

# Jimmies Chicken Shack, Let's Get Flat

To say that everything i knew was just a lie  
A love a hope a dream  
Well what was it to you  
You can hold it in when you live  
But it comes out when you die  
The travesty of truth  
The liberty of lies  
I see three sides to coin  
As i flip it past my eye  
Toss from hand to hand  
You pick heads and i choose sides

And you scream tails fool  
Tales  
Well i've got a few that would pertain  
It seems my love is much like a coin  
It lives through many needless exchanges  
Somehow it's shape i still sustain  
Somehow this shape i still sustain

Let's get flat  
To say that everything i knew was just a lie