

# Jimmy's 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