## Kristy Thirsk, Second Fiddle

(Thirsk)

maybe i got caught in the middle playing notes on your second fiddle so you had a songbird on the wire if you get stoned, i can always go higher 'cause i do know how to be true i don't think you'll ever know how to maybe i caught the drip of your answers molten words that infect me like cancer and nothing proved to be fatally dire you get stoned to forget you're a liar and i do know how to be true i don't think you'll ever know how to oh well, i do know how to be true i don't think you'll ever know how to yes, i do know how to be true i don't think you'll ever know how to be true