

Magic Dirt, Rock Stars

In the corner of the room
Your eyes start to close
I've just gotta forget
All about the summer shows
What what happens next
It's only that they're jealous
You're a genius
You could care less
I wonder what all the rock stars are doing today
Are they reading bibles so they got
Something to say
Wanna be like a mystery
Like you only heard a little bit about me
Compassion, Inaction
Out of fashion, Inaction
They said your futures fallen off
You got scared when they told you that
I got what you got
No matter what time or where you are
Don't give it up too easily
Tell it. Confess it
That you got high status
You're jealous
You're fearless
You're headless
You're interferin' within it
My genius
You're jealous
Well I can tell you
I'm careless