

# Rollins Band, Thinking Cap

Just took off my thinking cap  
It got filled up with too much crap  
Sat underneath the table and waited for the scraps  
Morsels from the feast that you used to bait the trap, yeah  
You set your sights to shoot me like a pigeon made of clay  
You hit me but you missed me  
You can't catch me, there's no way, no  
Go on try it again  
Na... ya missed me  
All right stay with me son, we're working here  
Ya ready, we'll see  
I've watched you trash the mountain that was built before your time  
You had to blow it up because you couldn't make the climb  
You hide behind your money, it's too much for me to take  
You and I both know you're just another junkie fake  
Come on, burn out  
Come on, burn out  
Come on, burn out, burn out, burn out  
The same way that it starts is the same way that it ends  
You watch them going up and you see them falling down again  
It's such a long way down  
Lets' See multiple nose jobs, breast augmentation definitely, dyed hair, bleached teeth  
They did something to your chin, don't know what that's about, it's intense though  
It's like putting pearls on swine  
You can dress up a pig but it's still a pig isn't it  
Oink, Oink...Oink, Oink.... ha ha