

# Rustic Overtones, Feel

(D.Gutter)

it might be as easy as pie

but i ain't gonna try it

I'll sleep on it tonight, but i might not be tired

these things that you sell, how can i buy it

it's me that you confide in. you have got to be lying.

why did you have to steal me

can't try to steal myself back, i'm trapped

come on and feel for me

why all this time have you kept me around

don't turn my face to a mime that you made to a clown

funny thing is you're the best thing i've found

but i'm too scared to be proud

-chorus-

listen to the talk, it doesn't sound like you

it kind of sounds like me

cowardice and hipocrisy

a little bit of everybody.

-chorus-