

# Say Anything, The Presidential Suite

[Chorus]

You've been led on  
Yes, you were wrong  
The whole time

You've been led on  
Completely wrong  
The whole time

They pave the way for every second of the day  
It is no myth; no it's the Bible of the God  
That they erected on the ashes of your neighborhood  
He's looming like, like the god of blunder  
Lie lie lie lie lie lie lie  
You sing to sing his praise because you're lazy  
And you've been taught too much to learn.  
Another pawn, a pink flamingo on the lawn  
On the capitol of shame  
With you buried head and only you to blame

[Chorus]

The rodeo begins. They take us for a ride, and we are flailing  
But as hard as we may buck, the king of fools is still in place and fit to rule.  
You fucking praise him. Yes, you fellate him with your trust  
Your parents' parents made this happen, yeah eat your words and fold your napkins  
Another pawn, a pink flamingo on the lawn, and that's all you'll ever be.  
And if you thought that you were free, well...

[Chorus]