

# Something Corporate, Plucked

This goes out to the radio stations going out to you

Lucy, I've confessions  
I don't think you want to know  
Let's just sit back  
Forget about what's passed  
You see my lungs are wet with age  
Beyond what I can show  
This is the first time  
It's not the last  
It's not the last

And it's been long since I've been wrong  
Since I've moved on  
And now my empty chorus falls on empty ears  
Since I left L.A. days ago  
The concert made me crave the shows  
And times when I could be more cavalier

Don't you look away too long  
You see I've got something you might need  
Don't look away too long  
I said you may not believe and I just may concede

Holding on to what is right  
The truth escaped me twice last night  
In clouds of smoke and scattered ash  
With visions of an empty hall  
While wiggers crowd the shopping malls  
And overzealous DJ's that ghetto blasted rap

Don't you look away too long  
You see I've got something you might need  
Don't look away too long  
I said you may not believe and I just may concede  
Hey

Lucy, I've confessions I don't think you want to know  
Let's just sit back  
Forget about what's passed  
You see there are places that we shouldn't go  
And not so fast

Don't you look away too long  
You see I've got something you might need  
Don't look away too long  
I said you may not believe and I just may concede  
Don't don't don't don't  
Look away too long  
You see I've got something you might need  
Don't look away too long  
I said you may not believe and I just may concede