

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