

# The Almost, I Mostly Copy Other People

So this is the time when you be what you just wanna be  
I always thought this would come oh so naturally  
I'm gonna do just what you order me to do  
So chase me, chase me, I'll run twelve circles around you...  
I'll make this way worse than you know

Ain't it a shame that they won't remember all of this

Let's get, let's get it goin'  
Make a mess way worse than you know  
We'll beat this town black and blue  
With my quick and easy flow...  
They will ask us where we came from  
Where's the place that we blew in from  
I wanna make them like us  
I wanna make them worship us...  
It will make you feel like you're in love

Ain't it a shame that they won't remember all of this  
We're all just fakin' out with someone who tells us  
What we should miss

More fake than you have ever been  
More fake than you have ever spin spin  
The truth gets a chance