

Fake Problems, Life's A Drink, Get Thirsty!

I need to swing, I need to move.

I need to dance with someone who understands the movement of the rhythm of the beat.

I need to sing, I need to speak, I need to talk and talk is cheap.

So put your wallet back in your pocket, cuz this one's on me.

Everyone is a criminal in this town,

and they aren't so nice to perfect faces like yours.

I sat beside you just to let you know,

you need to stand up, look forward, and go.

You need to drive, you need to fly, any mode of transportation you can find.

Because it's bad and only getting worse, you need to leave, leave, leave although it hurts.

Now you're getting scared? Just a little frightened. Don't worry love, I'm right beside you.

I need to see all I can see, and when I'm done you can have me.

And why can't you let me be without ever leaving me?

And why, oh why can't you be someone who is not killing me?

Everyone is a criminal in this town,

and they aren't so nice to perfect faces like yours.

I sat beside you just to let you know,

you need to stand up, look forward, and go.