

Jimmys Chicken Shack, Let's Get Flat

To say that everything i knew was just a lie
A love a hope a dream
Well what was it to you
You can hold it in when you live
But it comes out when you die
The travesty of truth
The liberty of lies
I see three sides to coin
As i flip it past my eye
Toss from hand to hand
You pick heads and i choose sides

And you scream tails fool
Tales
Well i've got a few that would pertain
It seems my love is much like a coin
It lives through many needless exchanges
Somehow it's shape i still sustain
Somehow this shape i still sustain

Let's get flat
To say that everything i knew was just a lie