

Jimmy's 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