

Always gumming how you've got it right,  
just buy in, you're that type  
no debate, you insist fate will warm you by spotlight  
you talk but don't say much, and trends mend what you like  
surround yourself with the wealth of fad and type  
You're and earache youre to much for me to take  
An earache why won't you go awaay  
An earache out looking for hands to shake  
An earache a tired contrived two face  
Your entire persona fake.