

House Of Cards

Butch Walker

This house of cards you've built
Has finally fallen down
Expect me to come scrape
Your ego off the ground

Cause everybody talks
Everybody talks
And I can tell
That you can tell
What will you do when all of them
Want you, want you, want you around

Your little costume party's almost over now
Alone to momma's house
Before the sun goes down

Cause everybody talks
Everybody talks
Nobody's got a heart
To tear you all apart
And you can tell
That I can tell
What will you do when all of them
Want you, want you, want you around

And you can tell
That I can tell
What will you do when none of them
Want you, want you, want you around

Your 15 minutes are about
To just run out
Any of us to take you seriously now?

Cause everybody talks
Everybody talks
Nobody's got a heart
To tear you all apart

This house of cards you've built
Has finally fallen down