

# We Have No Talent

Dogwood

Another song to pass the time.  
I've reached the end of my rope.  
And I'm ready to call it quits,  
I'm through.

Anybody can do the things I do.  
The lack of talent has taken its toll,  
The chords are rip-offs and the topics are old.

Let me be the first to spread the word,  
What I say is not so absurd.  
Evaluate the past, look ahead and laugh.  
Take a look at me,  
Tell me where I'm at.  
Living for the fun,  
I despise regret.  
A walking hypocrite,  
I've taken all I can get.

How about a life without desire,  
How would it be if I wasn't a liar?  
If I said anything besides the truth,  
Would you call me out or act a fool?

Agree with me on what is right,  
If I'm in charge it'll be alright.  
I'm perfectly humble and neither are you.  
I'll pretend I like you and that's the truth.

Flavored with the cure,  
Passion for what's pure.  
I want to be clean,  
This is why I sing.  
Subliminal message,  
Underneath your thumb.  
Allow me to retort,  
I feel out of sorts.

It's almost done,  
It's a real winner.  
Take me with you wherever you go.

Make me into you with your shaping hands,  
A bondslave life and limb under your command.

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It's a real winner.  
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