Sly

Just another face from the past Been away for a while, came back with a big smile Made a million selling the night And that first time was in for a while 'til the process came and straightened him out It was out on the road, in the truth came home Things are never quite as they seem

Sly, I know what's on your mind But it's not on mine Sly, the talent's on your side Some story, right?

See the life on the road was a dead fail It's hard to bring yourself down Screaming to the people Do you know how it feels to break a man Just because you can

You say Sly, I know what's on your mind But it's not on mine Sly, the talent's on your side Some f**king, right?

Inside you know The things you say will haunt you Do yourself a favour Just^{ano} you shut^z it down, shut it down

Gay Dad