

Mr. Know-it-all

Kotipelto

Funny how I have realized People like you so high and wise
Telling us how to live our lives Speaking 'bout things you just sur
mise

They call you Mr. Know-it-all So proud contriving in your cleve
r mind But do you really have the balls Or could it be you're w
eak inside And that you've got something to hide

Seems like you always know it all What ever I say you're never
wrong If this was a game you'd own the ball Time and again the
same ol' song Look at you you're never wrong

There are people who want to be At the center of every scene Ha
rd as they try, fail to impress me I'm telling now, you're not
supreme