

## From Where I'm Standing

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How lucky are you on a scale? With the city smog to inhale?  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing

Do you like the taste of your own tale?  
How bitter are you when I fail?  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing

No need to pass out stricture when the actor is unknown  
No need to paint this picture if only half is shown  
Two bucks for every lie you hand in, Two bucks really tells a tale  
You sure look pale from where I'm standing. Next to you

It's easy to outrun a snail  
To choose a bank note rather than jail  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing

In the mirror spotting something stale  
Can something hard as a rock be that frail?  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing

Everything is not for sale  
Every lie is not easy to nail  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing

A lot of shit leaving in your trail  
Take a tip and go and set your sail  
You are looking kind of pale from where I'm standing