

## Take Two Placebos and Call Me Lame

NOFX

Can't you see my soul, on the record sleeve?  
It's going up for sale, as soon as it gets saved  
Interrogation blues, once again I lose  
You don't get to magnify my insecurities  
You don't get to site and save my unhip-ocracies (not for sale)

Take two placebos, then you can call me lame  
Walk some in my shoes, then tell me to fuck off  
My oversized hat, won't fit your humongous head  
I'll trade a hundred days for one inside of you

Take me to a cave, where I can't be seen  
Solace makes the heart, pump adrenaline  
I'm sick of being used, time and again betrayed  
Give a man a key, he cannot not open the door  
Give him something free and he'll resell it to the poor (c'est  
la vie)

Take two placebos, then you can call me lame  
Walk some in my shoes, then tell me that I'm fucked  
My humongous hat, won't fit your gigantic head

Just take two!