You wanna' talk intention?
We can meet at my home in Sanremo
You don't mind taking your shoes off
We just waxed the limestone
What were you saying?
The acoustics suck in the grotto
But that's life, I'm sure that you know
Yeah fucking right

You say I've changed from this to that It's funny that we haven't met I don't know what's worse This or this getting to me Can't refute on the message boards So I'll piss and moan to power chords And that's okay
One song is all you get from me

And when it's done (and when it's done) will it be gone?

No chance, hearsay is too fun

If we're on intention, let's try and make some sense of yours

Talk shit, complain from the sidelines

Wrench the gears and twist up the ties we've laced

Keyboard cowboy
Broke, sore, laughing more
Got my friends, got my songs, got it out and I'm moving on

You say I've changed from this to that
It's funny that we haven't met
I don't know what's worse
What's worse?
You can't refute on the message boards
So I'll piss and moan to power chords
And that's okay. One song is all you get

You say I've changed from this to that A hundred cheap shots, I'll get one hit back