All corrupt just like you're scared and candle-lit. I'll pretend the things that I have shared, I swear it doesn't matter what I say.

When there's something to compare it I will again Or admit there's really nothing there, I should be clever without that.

I remember you were thanking me for something I said To your friend, it was a compliment, my mind was in the gutter when I said it.

Then you walked away denying me the civilized air So come on and put your cards in Maybe on the second try you'll win