## **Plucked**

## Something Corporate

Lucy, I've confessions I don't think you ought to know Lets just sit back Forget about what's past You see my longs are wet with age Beyond what I can show This is the first time It's not the last it's not the last

And it's been long since i've moved Long since I've grooved on And now my empty chorus falls on empty ears Since I left LA days ago The concert made me crave the shows And times when I could be more cavalier

Don't you look away too long You see I've got something you might need Don't look away too long I said you may not believe and I just may concede

Holding onto what is right The truth escaped me twice last night In clouds of smoke and scattered ash With visions of an empty hall While wiggers crowd the shopping malls And overzealous DJ's that ghetto blasted rap

Don't you look away too long You see I've got something you might need Don't look away too long I said you may not believe and I just may concede hey..

(Chicka uh)

Lucy, I've confessions I dont think you want to know let's just sit back forget about what's past you see there are places that we shouldn't go and not so fast

Don't you look away too long You see I've got something you might need Don't look away too long I said you may not believe and I just may concede don't don't don't look away too long You see I've got something you might need Don't look away too long I said you may not believe and I just may concede