

# Darling Of The Underground Press

The Black Crowes

So the story goes that you  
Sold your soul for delusions of beauty and courage  
While young at heart is a nice place to start  
Can the truth hold all this baggage

So tell all you foes  
Because my friends know  
That your white flag ain't no sign for surrender  
And those books that you've read have gone straight to your head  
And made you the great pretender

I've heard that it's good to think before you speak  
Though I've heard that it's good to bathe once a week

So tell me how it feels it if even seems real  
To be the darling of the underground press  
Baby please can I see some ID  
I don't believe you come from a royal family

I've heard that it's good to think before you speak  
Though I've heard that it's good to bathe yourself once a week  
Oh I've heard that it's good to look before you cross  
No one, no one will ever find you if you don't get yourself lost