

Serenity

The Bouncing Souls

I spent some time saying some things I didn't want to say
Convincing someone of something about me, not a lie but not the
truth in a way

Slipping into a suit and tie or walking in some shoes
I got lost in that disguise, I guess I had something to prove

But the proof is there in what I do
Talk is cheap and clothes make the man
If it's not a disguise and you know where you stand

I'm a clown, I'm a monkey, maybe I'm a jerk
Whatever you make me out to be
But I know the difference and what you say doesn't matter to me

I don't care what you think
I'm gonna do what I have to do
Say what you wanna say
Talk's a waste of time with you
(3x)