

# Buck-O-Nine, Tear Jerky

don't you shut that door  
don't you leave so soon  
wanna know where i've been  
well i'll tell you the truth  
i've seen it all before  
none of this is new to me

you said that thing had changed  
and everything was alright  
you wish i was cool  
and i'd wish you were nice  
behind that innocent face  
filled with guilty delights for me

such an innocent life  
such an innocent mind  
you get caught when you try to lie  
your whole life has been gentrified  
do you know what i mean?

you had secrets to hide  
you think i'd never find out  
you said your lips were sealed  
and then you'd open your mouth  
this aint a question of guilt  
this is a question of doubt in you

you want the world on a platter  
want your friends on a string  
you want them all to matter  
want them down on their knees  
they'll give you what you've dreamed of  
but it's not what you need