

Tellers, The

"Second Category"

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This ain't Hollywood, life is never that good
She won't come back with love in her sack.
Not a single picture of you in her wallet
The letters you wrote aren't pinned up her bed.

Some's got a pain in the eyes,
Some are happy.
Don't try to lie
Cause i know I'm right, you're in the first category.

Locked up in your room, well they say you are lazy
Well, if you were lazy you wouldn't be
Digging your grave, oh, just in case
You would've died of being lonely.

Some's got a pain in the eyes,
Some are happy.
Don't try to lie
Cause i know I'm right, you're in the first category.

Some's got a pain in the eyes,
Some are happy.
Don't try to lie
Cause i know I'm right, you're in the first category.

Well, I admit it looks a bit like Hollywood
and life would be better if I would
This ain't useless and this ain't fake
So try to be the one, for god's sake.

Some's got a pain in the eyes,
Some are happy.
Don't try to lie
Cause i know I'm right, you're in the first category.

Some's got a pain in the eyes,
Some are happy.
Don't try to lie
Cause I wasn't right, you're in the second category.

